INTERMAG

The RING

SEPTEMBER 1980 $1.50 58862-5

DURAN: WAS ROBERTO THE GREATEST LIGHTWEIGHT OF ALL TIME?

EXCLUSIVE: PHILADELPHIA "DEATH SQUAD"

PLUS STORIES ON: MICHAEL DOKES RAY ARCEL JIM WATT AND JACK JOHNSON

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"THE BIBLE OF BOXING"

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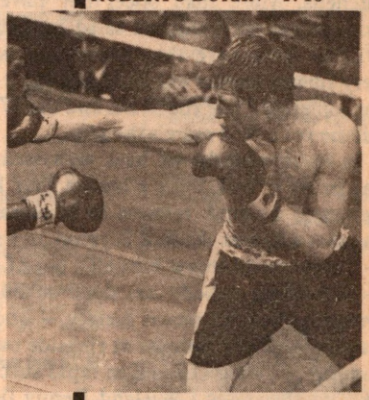

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RINGSIDE

IF AS THE OLD BROMIDE GOES, TOO many cooks supposedly spoil the broth, what affect do no cooks have on the concoction?

The subject here is boxing commissions and their continued inability to run their own kitchens. More than once, they have even managed to turn chicken salad into chicken grit, so inept have they become. It is their very ineptness that not only allows, it cries, for something like the WBC and the WBA to fill the void. And more's the pity.

In recent months we have witnessed referees in New York State allowing four knockdowns in a round, referees in Michigan saying that a fighter Wilford Scypion, to be exact — "voluntarily threw himself" out of a ring — something nobody has done outside of a wrestling bout in recent history — and then having the commissioner at ringside overrule him first and then herself in rapid succession and, in the tragic Cleveland Denny fight in Montreal on the Duran Leonard undercard, a total absence of ringside physicians to attend to the stricken fighter.

These are isolated instances, to be sure, but endemic of boxing's problem: The sport of boxing is the most poorly regulated sport in the world.

The freelance world of boxing has one enormous plus going for it: it allows for much flexibility by matchmakers in putting together bouts and fighters in taking them. However, that flexibility should end somewhere short of its regulations, which look much like a crazy jigsaw puzzle put together by drunken carpenters. In short, boxing's regulations — and regulatory bodies — are a mess. At best!

A while back, Congressman Ed Beale of Rhode Island sponsored a bill which would put all of boxing in the United States under a federal regulatory agency. After much thought and deliberation, we have come to the opinion that the passage of such a bill would be a mistake, inasmuch as it would only provide a partial answer to the current mess, and place American boxing at a disadvantage with the rest of the world. For, what good does it do to make your own home fireproof when those around you are incendiary tinderboxes? That would be the only solution provided by such a bill. And United States fans and commissions — such as they are — would be penalized, with the WBC and the WBA, operating completely outside the bounds of such Federal jurisdiction, doing exactly what they please.

The answer lies somewhere short of promulgating Federal laws to oversee commissions. It has to do with the commissions overseeing themselves.

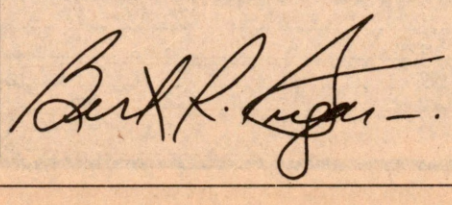
In our February Editorial we advocated that, "Referees have enough to do — or should have enough to do — without attempting to adjudge which of the two boxers is winning a round . . . Leave the scoring to three ringside judges and allow the referees to control the fight, insuring both the flow of the contest and — most importantly — the safety of the participants."

Somebody out there was listening. For only recently, New York State Athletic Commission's Chairman Jack Prenderville said that New York "would investigate the possibilities" of having three judges score the fight, leaving the referee to handle the action.

Alright, somebody out there's listening; so, let's try another suggestion as long as we're working on a hot streak. Amateur boxing for many years has used the standing eight-count to save a boxer unnecessary punishment. What the hell's the matter with professional boxing? Too *macho*? A standing eight-count may have saved the life of a helpless Cleveland Denny in the tenth round. Is a man's life worth the minor risk of doubting a man's *machismo*? If boxing is not to become just one orgy of sadism, we must investigate other avenues to protect our assets — the boxers — or we shall soon be witnessing an endangered species and sport.

In this way *Ring* can open up a dialogue with the many boxing commissions and hope that they, by listening and taking action, can forestall Federal regulatory action. And the inroads of the WBC and the WBA on their sovereignty as well.

Otherwise the broth that is called boxing will be spoiled. Forever.



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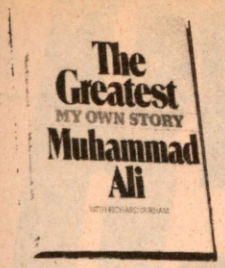

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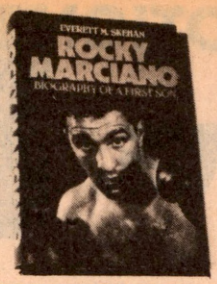

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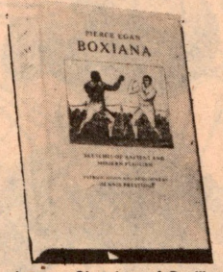

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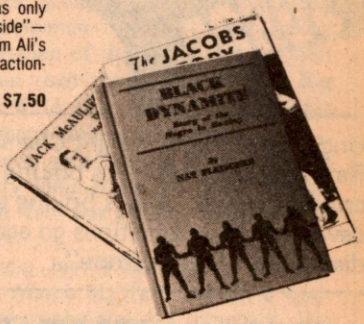

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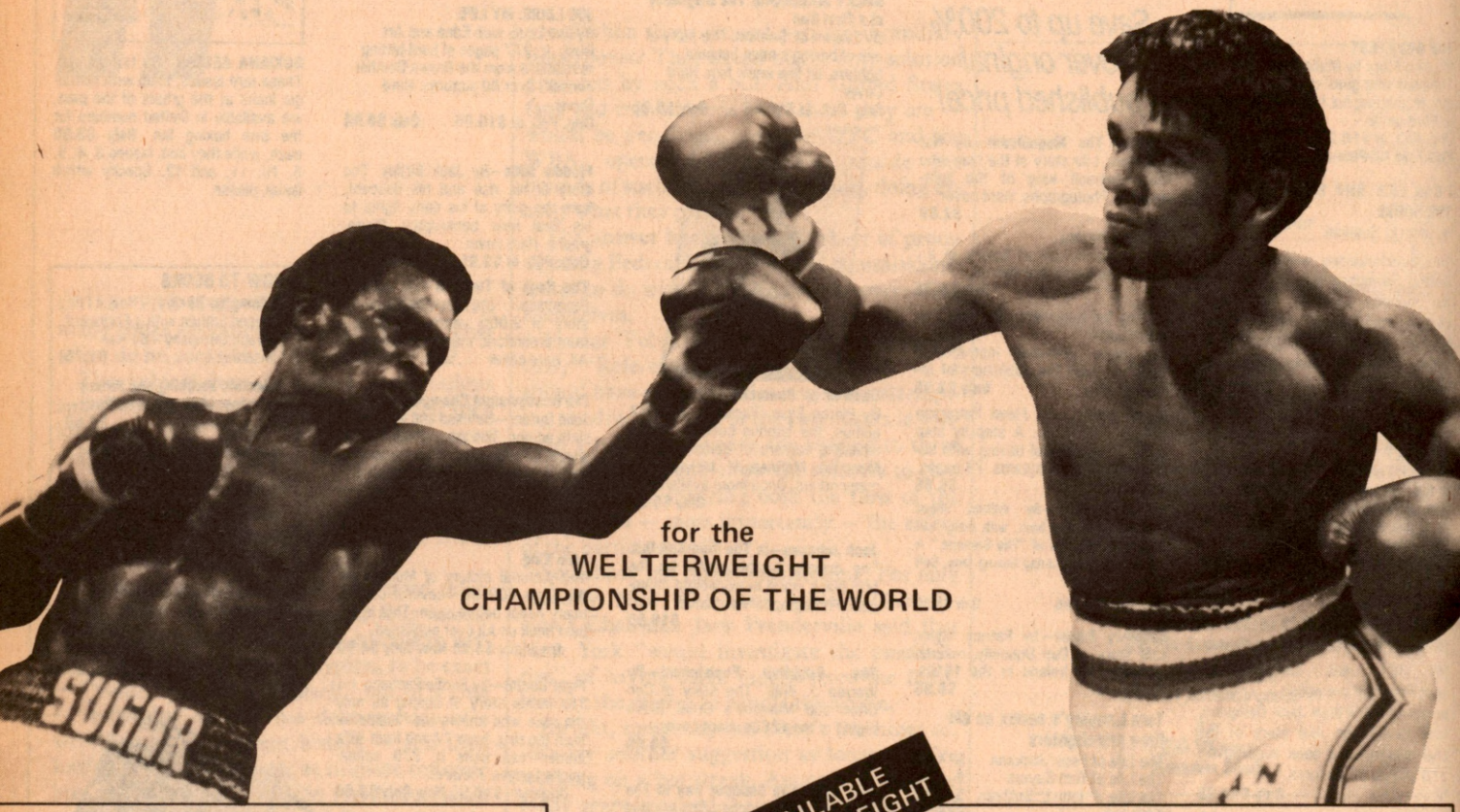

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ROUND ONE

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MATTHEW SAAD MUHAMMAD, the current WBC light heavyweight champ and the former Matthew Franklin, is offering a $10,000 reward to anyone who can provide him with information concerning the whereabouts of the family he has been separated from for 21 years.

Muhammad, who was found wandering on a parkway in Philadelphia by police who tried without success to locate his family. "When the policewoman asked me my name, I said, 'I don't know,' "Muhammad remembered.

Placed in a foster home run by nuns, the five-year-old foundling was given the name "Matthew Franklin." "They named me 'Matthew' because it means the chosen one, and 'Franklin' because I was found on the Ben Franklin Parkway," the light heavyweight Champ said.

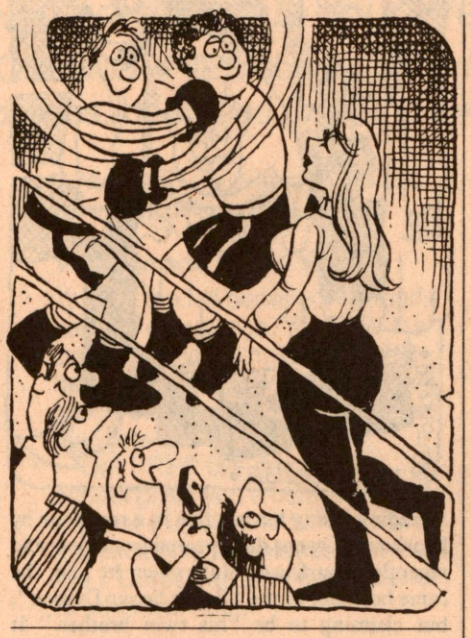
But today, 21 years later, Matthew Saad Muhammad is still searching for his roots, remembering small bits and pieces of his early life. "I remember racing my brother — I think he was two years older — to my grandmother's house. I could tell him from a mile away. I just would like to know . . . and that's it."

Anyone with any information on who the real Matthew Saad Muhammad really is should direct it to Matthew Saad Muhammad, not nee Matthew Franklin—in McAfee, New Jersey. It's worth $10,000 to you, and worth it to him.

TAKEN ABACK

MERE HOURS AFTER HE HAD called off his scheduled August 2nd fight with Earnie Shavers because of a "bad back," heavyweight Gerry Cooney was reportedly seen dancing to the disco beat at Mothers East Side Pub II, in Huntington, Long Island.

Either discoing was what the doctor prescribed when he called for "two weeks rest" or Cooney had taken a quick trip to Lourdes for a cure.



TAKES ON ROLE OF REFEREE

TELEVISION ACTRESS GWEN FARrell — who has appeared in such TV biggies as "Starsky and Hutch" and "M.A.S.H.." — has become the second woman in the nation to be licensed as a referee for professional boxing. Ms. Farrell, who has refereed amateur Police Academy bouts, has worked in many gyms with professional boxers.

DURAN'S CUP SUDS OVER

MERCHANDISING HAS BEEN around a long time. Shakespeare wrote of turning a "sow's ear into a silk purse" more than four centuries ago, the earliest allusion to modern merchandising. And lately several athletes have been trying to cash in on their public acceptance by issuing goods labeled with their name and/or face.

Athletes have lent their names to such a diverse group of goodies as baseball bats, shirts, soft drinks, cigars and even cigarettes. But none have ever given their names to alcoholic drinks. In the United States, a Federal regulation prohibits active athletes from endorsing any alcoholic beverage, which is why the airwaves are flooded with ex-jocks pushing beer.

But no such regulation exists in Panama, where newly-crowned WBC welterweight champion, Roberto Duran, has authorized the issuance of a beer called, appropriately enough, "Manos de Piedra"—or "Hands of Stone". However, if those non-partakers of cervesas around him are any indication of its ultimate success, it may soon go the way of "Billy's Beer".

THE FIGHT WITHIN A FIGHT

FASTER THAN HE COULD SAY "THE moratorium is dead" — a reference to his shotgun marriage with Bob Arum as co-promoter of the Duran-Leonard brawl in Montreal — Don King was off again trying to undermine the position of the man he fondly calls "The Snake."

The exact second the unholy alliance fell apart was at 29 seconds of the ninth round of the Trevor Berbick-John Tate semi-final on the same card. But it had been building for weeks. If not years.

Tate has always been Arum's fighter. So much so that after the Ali-Spinks bout in New Orleans Arum confided to several incredulous newsmen that the "next heavyweight champion of the world will be John Tate." Arum then proceeded to guide Big John to the WBA slice of the 175-pound pie and satisfy many of the disbelievers.

One he never satisfied was King, who had guided Larry Holmes to the WBC portion and felt that Tate was a paper champion. At best.

After losing his WBA crown to Mike Weaver last March 31, Tate took off a week and then began planning his comeback. His first fight was to be against Trevor Berbick, successor to George Chuvalo's long reign as Canadian heavyweight champion. But the fight would be a fight between Don King and Bob Arum, unbeknownst to Arum.

For King took Berbick to his Ohio farm to train, supplying him with sparring partners and all the necessary wherewithal to not only get him in shape for the fight, but to undermine Arum's position.

When John Tate tottered across the ring in the ninth round looking like a drunk trying to escape from an alley mugging, King was on his feet cheering, arms flailing the air. His man had won. And Arum's had lost.

The next morning Berbick called King at his hotel suite to thank him for giving him "the chance to make money." At that point King should have added ". . . and killing Arum's chances of making more."

ALMOST PICTURE PERFECT

ONE ADVERTISER, WHEN approached to buy an ad in the Duran-Leonard closed-circuit program, turned it down on the basis of his gut feeling that too many times the picture transmission has failed at the closed-circuit theatres, generating ill will for the fight, the fight game, the promoters and the advertisers. And, sometimes, even riots.

One classic moment in closed-circuit history had half the audience at Ali-Frazier I seated behind the screen in a Chicago hotel ballroom. When Frazier knocked Ali down in the 15th with a deep-dish left hook, half the audience insisted it was a right hand and started to fight with those who had seen it from the other side.

However, this time, the advertiser — and many closed-circuit patrons as well — had little to worry about. The picture, and the reception, came in loud and clear.

That is, in all cities except Victoria, British Columbia — where the projector failed — and San Antonio, Texas — where the telephone lines failed to transmit the picture.

There was one other quasi-trouble spot, however: New York's Madison Square Garden, where the 22,000-plus fans had a difficult time hearing the blow-by-blow description given by Bill Mazur and Ferdie Pacheco. One employee of the phone company, housed in his little room under the stands, tuned into ABC's transmittal for their showing of the fight one month later. "As bad as Howard Cosell was," said the innovative telephone operator, "At least we could hear him."

HELL HATH NO FURY LIKE A BOXER SUSPENDED

WHO IS TODAY'S MOST COLORFUL fighter? Well, it won't win any championships, but like the "Most Congenial" award at the Miss America pageant it might win something for the designee — even if it is notoriety at best.

Our nominee is Jimmy "Sweet Sugar Demon" Owens, a fighter who has distinguished himself less by his performances in the ring than by his performance, period. During most of the eight years he boxed Owens wore a red robe into the ring, complete with an oversized devil on the back and to complete the picture, smoked a pipe.

He carried out his charade by listing his birthplace on his license as "Hell" — not Hell, Michigan, just Hell! This was the license the Nevada State Athletic Commission just lifted for several lackluster efforts,

including losing his last five in a row, four by knockouts. Owens disappeared from view and recently resurfaced. But when he did, he came back not as the "Sweet Sugar Demon", but claiming to be "his twin brother." It didn't work and the "Sweet Sugar Demon" has been retired, robe, pipe and all. But presumably not back to his stated place of birth. Not yet, at least.

PARENTS OF DECEASED BOXER SUE AIRLINE

THE PARENTS OF GEORGE Pimentel, A 112-pound Golden Gloves semi-finalist, a member of the U.S. boxing team, and one of the 87 people killed last March 14 in the crash of a Polish airliner, filed suit against the airline. Jose and Juana Pimentel of Queens, N.Y., filed a $5 million negligence action against Polskie Linie Lotnicze in Brooklyn Federal Court.

RING'S FOUL OF THE MONTH AWARD

AN OLD BASEBALL ADAGE HOLDS "No cheering in the press box." Unfortunately, the same does not always hold true for boxing's press section, especially when it's peopled by non-members of the Fourth Estate.

Take the recent Salvador Sanchez-Danny (Little Red) Lopez bout in Las Vegas for the WBC version of the featherweight crown. The most vocal supporter of Sanchez was his fellow countryman Jose Sulaiman, who spent the early rounds shouting instructions up at Sanchez from his front-row pew.

Now we have nothing against fellow countrymen rooting for their gumbas. But when that fellow countryman just happens to be the president of the WBC it suggests something less than complete impartiality.

Not only was Sulaiman requested to stop cheering by Sanchez's manager, who found it "embarrassing", but according to one writer seated near-by, "Sanchez would have lost if he had followed Sulaiman's advice."

The only loser was the WBC and its sagging prestige.

BARTENDER'S TRIVIA CORNER

WHO WERE THE ONLY UNDISputed heavyweight champions never to lose a decision or box a draw in their professional careers?

Last Month's Trivia Question: What boxer fought for the heavyweight title even though he had been previously knocked out 16 times? Answer: Lee Oma with a record of 62-26-4 was given a shot at Ezzard Charles' title in 1951 and put up a battle for ten rounds before being stopped.

DOWN FOR THE COUNT

SCOTT A. FULLER, 77, ON JUNE 11, 1980. Fuller was a heavyweight active in the 30's.

NICHOLAS L. POPE, boxing referee. Nick refereed 2,000 fights and 19 title bouts during his career.

HERMAN TAYLOR, 92, in Philadelphia Pa. Boxing's oldest promoter with headquarters in The Quaker City. Sixty-four years ago he was associated with Tex Rickard in the promotion of the Jack Dempsey-Gene Tunney fight when Dempsey lost his championship.

PUNCHLINES

ONE PRESS WAG, ON WHY ONE judge had ten "draw" rounds in the Duran-Leonard fight: "He just ran out of fingers, or he would have had more."

British boxing commentator Reggie Gutteridge, on being chided by Howard Cosell for a supposed misuse of the English language: "We invented the language, Howard, and we can alter it without giving notice. . ."

"They say that boxing is brutal and violent, and all that," said Sugar Ray Leonard. "But you have to look at the concept of football. They don't try to get to the quarterback to shake his hand."

E.J. GARY

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QUESTIONS & AN

Q Has Sugar Ray Leonard ever been knocked down in his professional career?

—DAVE IRWIN

A *Sugar Ray Leonard was only off his feet on one occasion. In his July 18, 1978 fight against Dick Ecklund — in which Leonard won a 10-round decision — he went to the canvas. But "it" was ruled a slip and, therefore, no official knockdown.*

Q I would like a list of boxing schools around the country similar to those in basketball and hockey. Could you give me such a list?

—ROGER KOHN

A *We have been assembling such a listing and will forward same shortly. We would appreciate it if you readers having such a school in your locality would drop us a line to help make the listing more complete.*

Q Do fighters use weight lifting to develop their stamina, muscles, and power?

—GILBERT DIAZ

A *There is no definite pattern — some fighters use weights, others don't. There are many ways of developing stamina, muscles and power. Roadwork, exercises, bag punching all develop stamina and muscles. Trainers and their fighters each have their own methods. Some fighters chop wood and besides running on roads make a habit of running up mountains. The big difference of opinion is whether a fighter should indulge in sex during training. Some trainers insist it helps relax a fighter and others maintain it relaxes them too much, takes away their stamina and the "edge" — including the irritable meanness that trainers want their fighters to take into a fight with them.*

Q I know that there were fights in the Polo Grounds and the Yankee Stadium in New York but someone said that there were title fights held in the old Dodger baseball field, known as Ebbets Field, in Brooklyn. I never heard of any. Were there any?

—HARRY LINDER

SWERS

A *You are probably too young to remember them, but way back in the '20s and early '30s, there were several championship fights held at Ebbets Field. The first that comes to mind was held on July 25, 1921, when Babe Herman defeated Joe Lynch for the world bantamweight title over fifteen rounds. Then, on July 16, 1926, Jack Delaney decisioned Paul Berlenbach for the world light heavyweight crown over fifteen rounds. And, on August 5, 1931, Maxie Rosenbloom took the New York State version of the world light heavyweight championship from Jimmy Slattery in Dodgerland.*

Q Is the Cuban amateur fighter, Teofilio Stevenson, still active in boxing?

—GEORGE REED

A *Latest info on Stevenson is that he will be the Cuban heavyweight entry at the Olympics in Moscow later this month.*

Q Is it possible for a fighter to hold more than one world class title? Also, can a fighter hold the title in his country and also hold a world title?

—JAY SIMMONS

A *A fighter may* not *hold more than one world title. If he holds a title and fights for a second world crown the pugilist, if he wins, must give up one of the two titles. A fighter who is a champion of a country and then wins a world title automatically gives up his country's crown.*

Q Was Leon Spinks the youngest boxer to ever win the world heavyweight championship?

—TOM McDONALD

A *Spinks was 24, an age equalled by James J. Jeffries, Jack Dempsey, and George Foreman. The youngest to gain said honor was Floyd Patterson, age 21, Muhammad Ali, comes next, age 22, and Joe Louis made it at the age of 23.*

Q Is the Ruby Goldstein who lives in Miami, Florida, the same man who was a referee a few years back? Was that his real name? And did he fight under it?

—SAM DUBROW

A *It sure is. His real name is Reuben Goldstein and he fought under the name Ruby Goldstein, as a lightweight, from 1925 through 1937, and was known as "The Jewel Of The Ghetto." Ruby had a total of 55 professional fights, losing but 5. He is currently retired, but friends of Ruby know he will find something to do in boxing.*

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MINT CONDITION super 8 BW films: Dempsey-Willard, Louis-Schmeling (I and II), Louis-Baer/Farr, Jack Johnson special, Ali-Cooper I. $10 each. Send your check to Charles Webb, 4530 Windsor Arms Ct., Annandale, Va. 22003.

Many photos of current (at this writing) light heavy champ Eddie Gregory for sale. All club fights against varied opponents, but good fierce shots of a real puncher in action. Write or phone for details, prices. Charles D. Brown, 39 Stockton St., Brentwood, N.Y. 11717.

FOR SALE: Programs: Marciano-Charles; Patterson-Jackson; Ali-Frazier III; others. Posters: Ali-Frazier III; Ali-Norton III; Leonard-Gant; Leonard-Diaz; others. Autographed photos: Ali; Schmeling; Sharkey; others. R.L. Tinsley, 1400 S. Joyce St. (C-1509), Arlington, Va. 22202. Tel. 703-920-8412.

WANTED

Wish the following *Ring Magazines* bound or unbound: years 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925; January 1926. J.B. Elliot, Box 452, Pleasantville, N.Y. 10570.

Wanted: information and/or addresses of companies that deal in the sale of rare, hard-to-find fight films. Please contact Wayne Diehl, 3825 Olney La., Olney, Md. 20832.

Information, photos and articles on George "Elbows" McFadden, lightweight 1890's-1900's, wanted. Write Will O'Crotty, 1214 Wilcox, Joliet, Il. 60435.

Wanted to buy: Boxing programs. Also fight magazines, *Referee, Knockout,* etc., from California. Also pictures of boxers of the 1930's and 1940's. Send lists and aprices to Mr. Joseph Scheneck, 11-06 5 Ave., New Hyde Park, N.Y. 11040.

Wish to buy anything on Rocky Marciano. Reasonable prices only. Jeff Denny, 7705 Deerfield Rd., Loves Park, Il. 61111.

BOXING RETURNS to the Ivy League at the University of Pennsylvania after 50 years! Intercollegiately competitive club is in formation stage. We desperately need a ring, and gym and practice equipment. Ira Bernstein, 303 S. 40th St., Philadelphia, Pa. 19104. Tel. 215-382-1186.

MIXED BAG

Looking for: any Liston films in super or standard 8 mm. or 16 mm. Also, *The Cassius Clay Story* by George Sullivan. *Sell or trade:* large collection of blow-by-blow radio recordings, films and posters. Send SSAE. M.J. McGain, 1411 Hellings Ave., Richmond, Ca. 94801.

For sale: Dozens of boxing magazines. Send SSAE to Angelo Prospero Jr., 32 Palomino Dr., New Rochelle, N.Y. 14623. Wanted to buy: *Ring Record Books* 1965-1966-1968-1970-1973, *Ring Magazines* 1936 and August 1941.

Recently advertised for V.H.S. video taped fights and super 8 fight films in *Ring*. Received 200 ft. B/W silent film Duran-DeJesus II. Unfortunately misplaced return address. Sender please contact me for payment. John Rider, 20 Riverview St., Murwillumbah, N.S.W. 2484, Australia.

Need: English boxing programmes, photos, American boxing programmes, photos, and information. Have: the same from Denmark. Write Steen Jensen, Vedkagsaa 63, 2730 Herlev, Denmark.

BOXER wants manager and booking agent. Bert Collins, 493 High St., Moncton N.B., Canada EIC 6E9.

Swap & Sell is a Ring reader service, offered at no charge. Ads are limited to 32 words, excluding name and address, run on a first-come, first-served, one-time basis, but may be re-submitted after three months.

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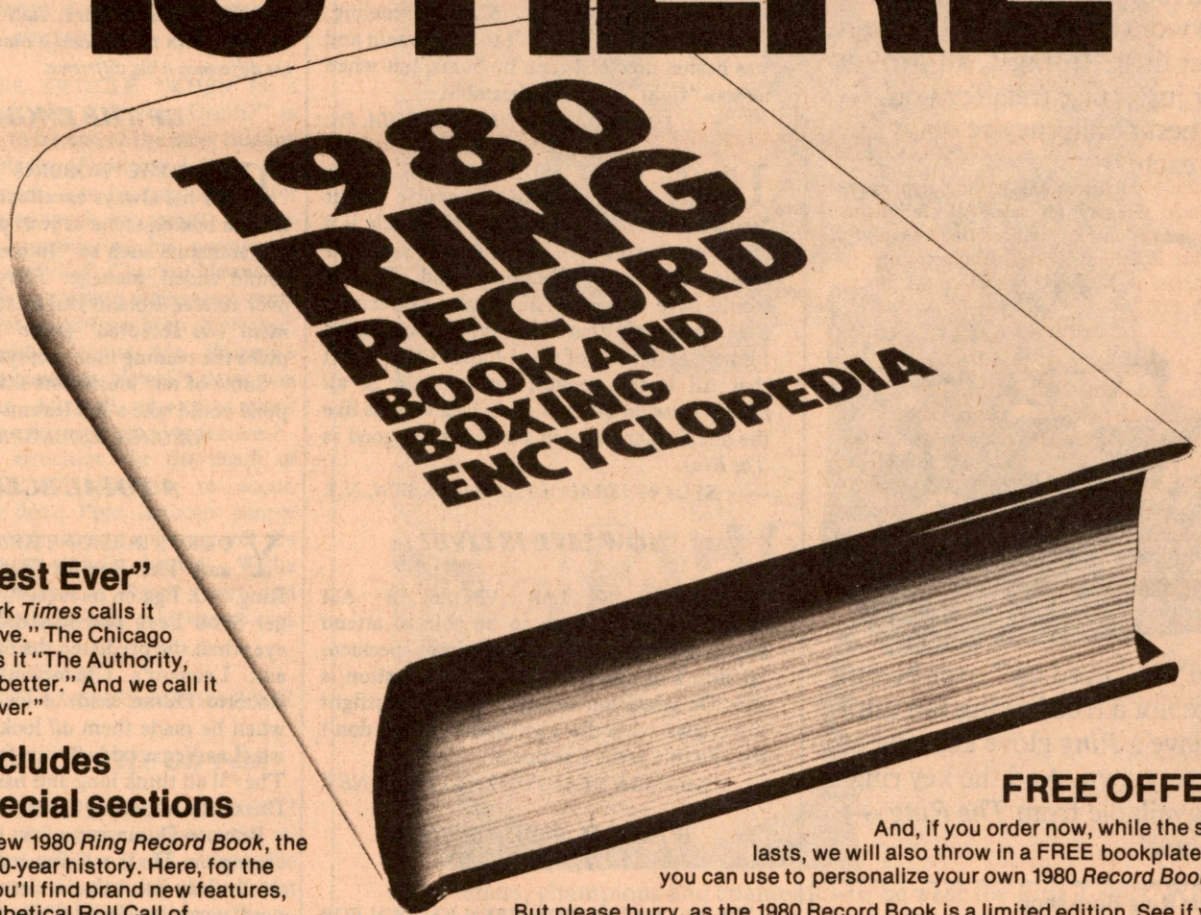

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COME OUT WRITING

ALI BLABBER

I READ BARNEY NAGLER'S ARTICLE IN the June *Ring* about Ali not being the greatest and I just want to say that I agree 100%. It is a pleasure to see someone who knows boxing come out and say this in print.

However there is one other heavyweight who also would have knocked Ali dead. That was the old German, Max Schmeling. Granted, Schmeling wasn't too consistent and was beaten now and then by bums, but when he was "right" he was unbeatable.

JOE WEINER, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

IN THE JUNE ISSUE OF THE *RING*, Barney Nagler wrote an article about Muhammed Ali's comeback. This article is a direct putdown of Ali. In it, Nagler says that Louis, Marciano, Dempsey and Tunney would have whipped Ali. Nagler neglects to note, however, that Ali fought more good fighters than each of these fighters did. I feel that Ali is the greatest heavyweight of all time. Please do not include biased articles like the one Nagler wrote in a magazine as good as *The Ring*.

STUART ISRALOUITZ, FAIR LAWN, N.J.

HOW LIVE IS LIVE?

LIVING IN LAS VEGAS, I AM fortunate enough to be able to attend any number of good and sometimes spectacular title and non-title fights. My question is this: On television we are treated to postfight interviews with the combatants. Why don't they do this at the live bouts?

JACKSON BLANTON LAS VEGAS, NEV.

WHEN IS A CHAMPION A CHAMPION?

RING HAS ALWAYS BEEN KNOWN FOR its consistency in its policies. That is why I would like to make you aware of something which I consider an inconsistency.

In your June issue you stated, "With this issue, *Ring* hereby recognizes Larry Holmes' claim as the Heavyweight Champion of the World. Not because he is the WBC claimant, but because he won his title in the ring with his victory last June 22nd over the WBA claimant, Mike Weaver." I totally agree with this statement. That is why I am disturbed that *Ring* recognizes Matthew Saad Muhammad as the Light Heavyweight Champion of the World. Eddie Gregory should be recognized as the champion not because he is the WBA claimant but because he holds a victory over the WBC claimant, Matthew Saad Muhammad.

I wish that this whole mess could be cleared up by having all of the so-called champions fight each other, but I don't think that the WBA, WBC and the networks will ever permit that to happen. At least not for quite a while.

ANTHONY DI MARCO, PHILADELPHIA, PA.

Ed Note: Ring *recognized Larry Holmes as* The *heavyweight champion — not the WBC's — because he beat Mike Weaver in a bout with the championship on the line. Eddie Gregory beat the then-Matthew Franklin when* neither *held a championship. That is the difference; a* big *difference.*

UP THE ENGLISH!

TOSS SOME "NOBBINS" AT RON OLVER for his always excellent coverage of the British boxing scene in your publication.

Statements such as "Immediately after the round ended, manager Terry Lawless called over referee Roland Dakin and Flint's retirement was accepted" (June '80 *Ring*) always make the reading more enjoyable.

Some of our journalists this side of the big pond could take a few lessons from Mr. Olver.

GEORGE REED, SPRINGFIELD, ILL.

A TOTAL ECLIPSE

YOUR "STARS OF THE OUTER WORLD and The Boxing World . . ." left the Ring with Egg on its face! And famed astrologer Sybil Leek probably didn't even bat an eye when she predicted the outcome of Duran and Leonard's Championship fight. But Roberto Duran made a lot of people blink when he made them *all* look and sound foolish (Las Vegas odds 9-5 in favor of Leonard). They'll all think long and hard before making Duran the underdog again.

Roberto Duran is not just a two-time world champion. He is a living legend! *Ring* stated in the July issue that it recognized Leonard, not Cuevas, as World Champ. Now recognize The Great Roberto Duran! He deserves it; he earned it.

BILLY FRAZIER, BENNETSVILLE, S.C.

AS A BOXING FAN AND ASTROLOGER I read with interest Sybil Leek's analysis of the Duran-Leonard match in your July issue. I agree that astrology is an "ancient and venerable pursuit," but Ms. Leek's analysis bears little relation to true astrology.

Even with complete, accurate birth data at his disposal, no competent astrologer would make the assertions Ms. Leek makes. For example, Ms. Leek says the farther north the fight is held the worse for Duran. While this

could in fact be true, it is not necessarily true in this case; and hence, it is misleading.

Also, the relation of the planets on June 20th to planets in the charts of the fighters is no reliable way to pick the winner. You would have to study the fighters' charts and try to pick the "toughest" of the two and use *that* as a basis for picking the winner, which is — chart or no chart — very hard to do on any given night.

And Ms. Leek failed to mention that Duran's Jupiter in Aries is bloodthirsty

RONALD V. MICCI, JERSEY CITY, N.J.

ELEGY FOR A FORGOTTEN FIGHTER

I FOUND THE ARTICLE "WHEN IS A Boxing Death Not A Boxing Death?" in your June issue to be one of the most moving and eloquent pieces of writing I have ever seen. John Reinosa is to be commended for having the guts to speak out against a hypocritical system, considering his unenviable position. The story of Charlie Newell is indeed a tragedy, a tragedy made even more terrible because it could have been prevented. And unfortunately, despite Mr. Reinosa's statement to the contrary, Newell's death was probably in vain. After all, who cares about some poor black prisoner from Connecticut?

So, senseless atrocities like the death of Charlie Newell will continue to occur. Nothing will be done. Poor, innocent people who are just trying to earn a living will die every year, while Charlie Newell, Willie Classen, Angel Jacopucci, Benny Paret, and so many others look on, with cold, empty eyes filled with dead tears.

And an eternity of pity.

SETH JACOBS, BUFFALO, N.Y.

DRAW ONE FOR THE GIPPER

I FEEL THAT JUDGE ANGELO POLETTI of Italy (one of the three judges in the recent Roberto Duran-Sugar Ray Leonard title bout in Montreal) should be mailed Nat Fleischer's book of the three judges in the recent Roberto Duran-Sugar Ray Leonard title bout in Montreal) should be mailed Nat Fleischer's book "How to *Judge* and Referee a Fight" advertised in *Ring*'s Bookshop!

Poletti's judging was downright absurd. How could he score 10 rounds even for each fighter? I can see calling rounds even in a fight where one fighter runs and the other fighter chases, thus neither scoring effectively. But in a fight such as the Leonard-Duran title bout where many effective punches are being thrown, and landing, how can you call 10 rounds even? Maybe he just ran out of fingers!

JEFF LORENZO, TRENTON, N.J.

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VETERAN BOXERS' BEAT

IN EVERY EX-BOXER ASSOCIATION there are members who never seem to make the meetings, and only seem to appear when there is an annual dinner. Then they turn up resplendent in tuxedos and want to take the credit for all the hard work that always seems to be done by the same faithful few. Strength in an organization is only through unity. And while not everyone can be the administrative type, the men who are those dyed-in-the-wool back-of-the-room boys, who show up at every meeting — whether it's raining, snowing or even the midst of a transit strike — are the real backbone of an organization. One such man is Charlie Crook. A World War II veteran Charlie Crook — an Army champion — visited many allied units with a boxing group giving shows. After the war, Charlie became a well known professional boxer and, now retired from boxing, he manages to keep in touch by being an active member of the London Ex-Boxer Association. Charlie is very proud of his collection of boxing memorabilia, which consists of hundreds of autographs, photographs and boxing gloves actually used by Tommy Loughran, Henry Cooper, and Alan Rudkin among other champions. Contact: Flat 72, 124 Hall Place. London W 2, INF. . .

The New Jersey Boxing Hall of Fame Annual Dinner will be held at the Cameo Restaurant, Garfield, New Jersey, October 26, 1980. To be inducted into the Hall will be Al DeVito, Johnny DiGilio, Carl Duva, Tommy Elm, Joe Kukal, Joe "Butch" Lynch, Tommy Martin, Sam Rose and Charley Wallace. IVBA Ring 102, with club rooms at 182 Beech Street, Paterson, New Jersey, 07501, will host the awards and President Mario J. Centi expects the dinner to be the best affair ever. . .

Norman Jones, secretary of the Leicester and District Ex-Boxers Association, is to be complimented on his monthly news bulletin. One item in the bulletin merits a mention here: former boxer Tom Benson, of Preston, set up a new World Marathon walking record of 338 miles in 130 hours and 48 minutes. Congratulations Tom! If any veteran boxers group would like the bulletin, write to Norman Jones, 60 Dumbleton Avenue, Leicester LE3 2EG England. . .

Former lightweight champion of Washington D.C. William "Willie" Feary, died recently following a heart attack. He was 64 and a valued member of the Washington D.C. Boxing Hall of Fame. Which reminds me, any former boxer or ex-officio residing in the Washington D.C. area is invited to write to Bill Bresnahan, secretary of the Hall of Fame, and may participate in the many special events planned. Address: 903 Chillum Road, Hyattsville, Maryland, 20782. . .

Audrey Jones, longtime president of the National VBA Ladies Auxiliary, was honored recently. The Gala Affair, as the testimonial was called, was held at The Bethwood Restaurant, Totowa, New Jersey. Bernie Manhoff, president of the National Veteran Boxers Association, paid homage to Audrey in behalf of the member Rings throughout the United States for her devotion to helping the ex-boxer in all their causes. Audrey, the widow of the late great Jersey Jones who was a former editor of *The Ring* Magazine, newspaper and magazine boxing writer, and well known personality and humanitarian, left a legacy when he died — his wife Audrey. Vera Lynn was the sweetheart to the British Forces during World War II, but Audrey Jones is the sweetheart of the National VBA movement in the United States. Contact Bernie Manhoff: 1110 McKinley Street, Philadelphia, Pa. 19111. . .

Freddie Gallo, the likable and hardworking president of VBA Ring 31, of South Florida, along with retired referee Ruby Goldstein, made three one-hour broadcasts over WKAT, which emphasized the important charitable contributions the VBA is making in the Miami area. The VBA have been involved in promoting boxing in the Miami area and Freddie Gallo and his gang raised over $50,000 which was presented to the A.A.U. . . .

Sorry to learn that the secretary of Ring 31, Allie Wolff, has been on the sick list. Trust all is well with you, Allie, as this appears in print. Interested ex-boxing people can get in touch with Ring 31 by writing to Allie: 1075 Miami Gardens Drive, N. Miami Beach, Fla. 33179. . .

Jack "Kid" Berg, former junior welterweight champion of the world, was introduced recently at the Mayfair — one of the fabulous Mecca ballrooms which is now holding regular monthly black tie boxing shows, traditional with the British. Kid Berg was received with the enthusiasm seldom seen at the fights. Frank Warren Sports Promotions is certainly keeping boxing alive and has promoted thirteen sell-out shows over the past year. He also does his best to help ex-boxers with employment or charitable contributions. Frank was one heck of a good fighter and since his youngster days has always — along with his family — been involved with sports promotions. His offices at 8, The Precinct, Packington Street, Islington, London N.I. 7UP, England, are always open to the boxer, or ex-boxer. . .

Sorry to hear of the death of Henry Hall, past president of the Sheffield and District Ex-Boxers Association (England) . . . Marty Owens, ex-boxer out of New York, is recuperating from two serious operations and would appreciate hearing from old friends. Contact: 204 Sherman, New York, N.Y. 10034.

HARRY WARREN

VETERAN BOXERS ASSOCIATIONS and RINGS

VBA, RING 58 OF LOUISIANA. (USA)

President:	Buddy Garcia
Address:	3542 Edenborn Avenue Metarie, Louisiana, 70001.

TODD ATHLETIC CLUB AND EX-BOXER ASSOCIATION. (USA)

President:	Ray Todd
Address:	307 Shady Avenue Charleroi, Pa 15022.

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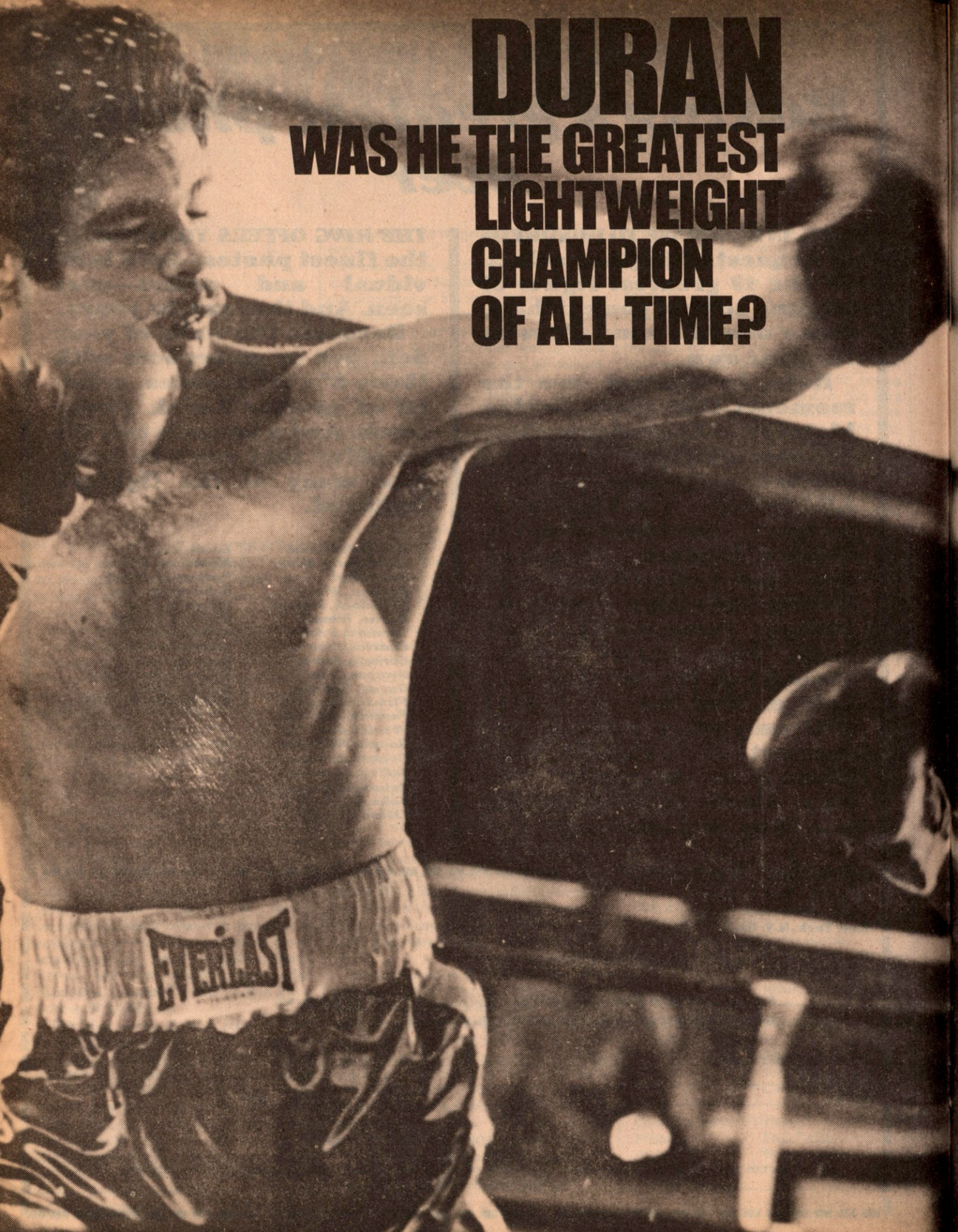
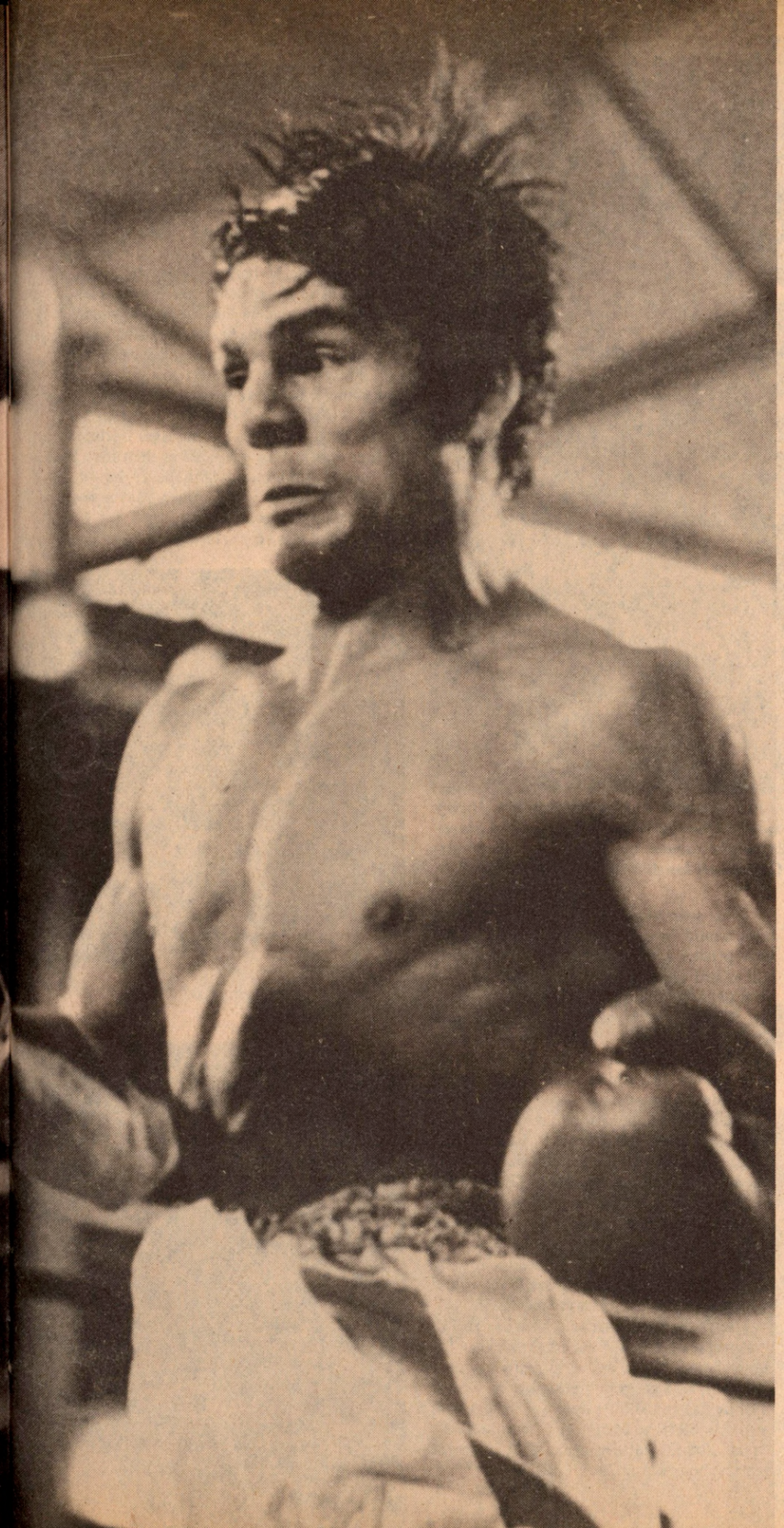


DURAN
WAS HE THE GREATEST LIGHTWEIGHT CHAMPION OF ALL TIME?



RING'S
POLL OF OLD-TIME
EXPERTS

BY JACK FISKE

"THE MONSTER IS LOOSE," THE TELEVISION commentator warns the watching millions. "Roberto Duran, the monster, is loose," he repeats and the spectators stir expectantly.

In the ring, the pride of Panama savagely stalks another victim in search of another knockout, another statistic for historians to evaluate.

Roberto Duran! A fabulous name in boxing since he won the WBA lightweight championship in 1972. A throwback to the old days, they claim. Magic at the box office. A god to the fans. Awesome in approach; forbidding to opponents. A legend in his own time. A hero the writers can readily immortalize without sparing the adjectives.

55 knockouts in 72 fights; "Manos de Piedras," hands of stone; defeated only once. The greatest lightweight of all time, according to the Boxing Writers of America (who they?) in a 1978 poll. But while the accolade was seconded by many, it was derided by others.

How good is Duran really, as a lightweight that is?

He established his crdentials as one of boxing's all-time greats with his recent victory over Sugar Ray Leonard in Montreal, a rare two-division champion.

But greatest lightweight of all time? Greater than Joe Gans, Benny Leonard, Tony Canzoneri, Ike Williams, Lew Tendler, Lou Ambers, Barney Ross, Henry Armstrong, Jimmy McLarnin, Carlos Ortiz, Joe Brown, Beau Jack, Billy Petrolle, Charley White, Rocky Kansas and/or Sammy Mandell?

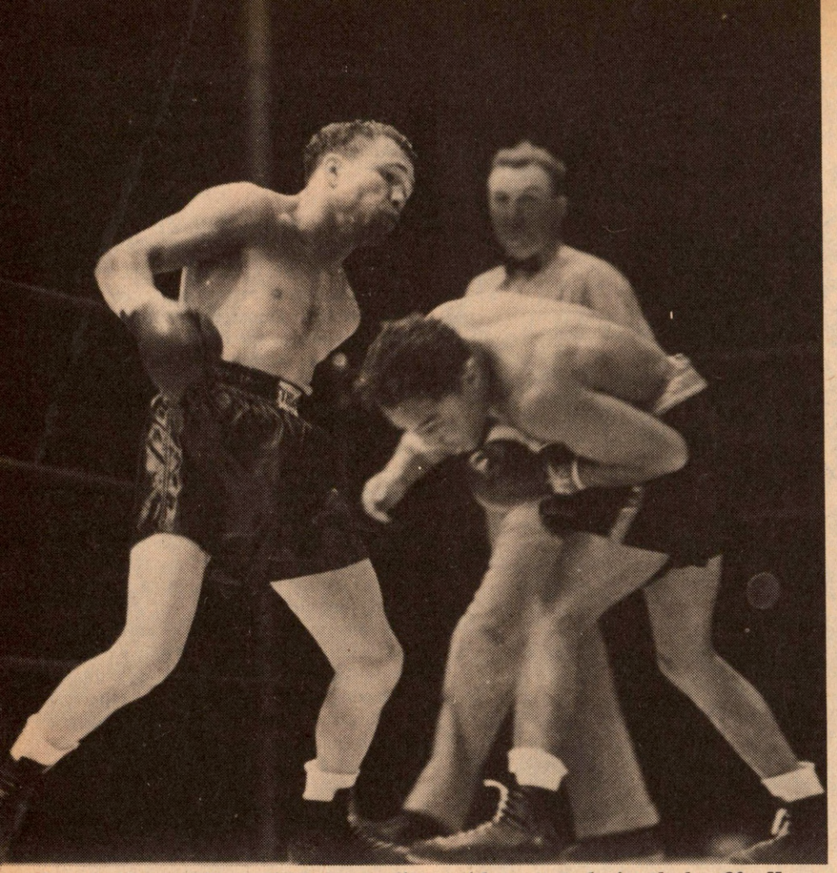
That's a lot of territory, a lot of years and more pure talent than present-day critics can evaluate without resorting second hand to studying films or listening to yarns in the gymnasium or the tavern.

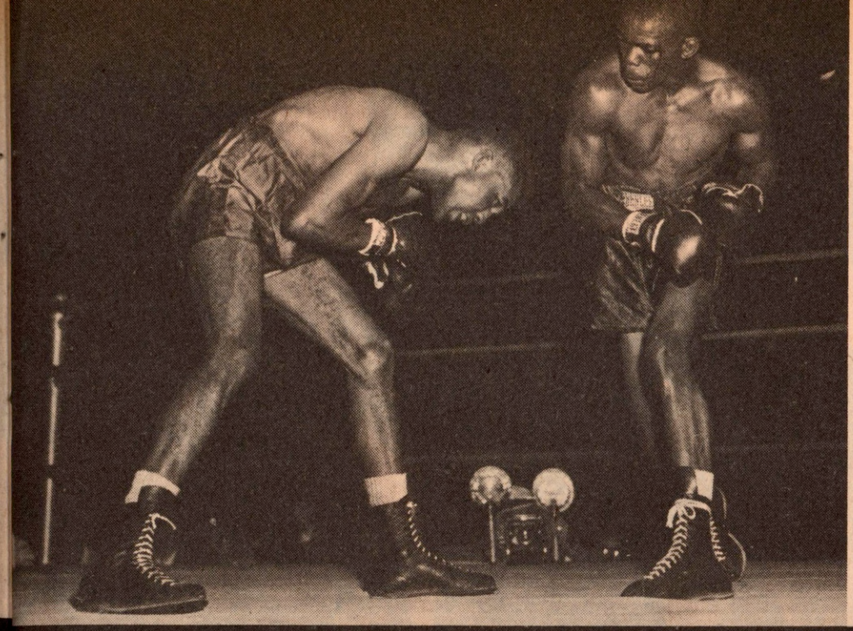
It's an impossible assignment to determine "the best of all time". Nobody alive has seen 'em all, but there are sexagenarians, septuagenarians and octagenarians around, still in boxing, who have witnessed the old-timers, as well as Duran, and are authorized to make comparisons.

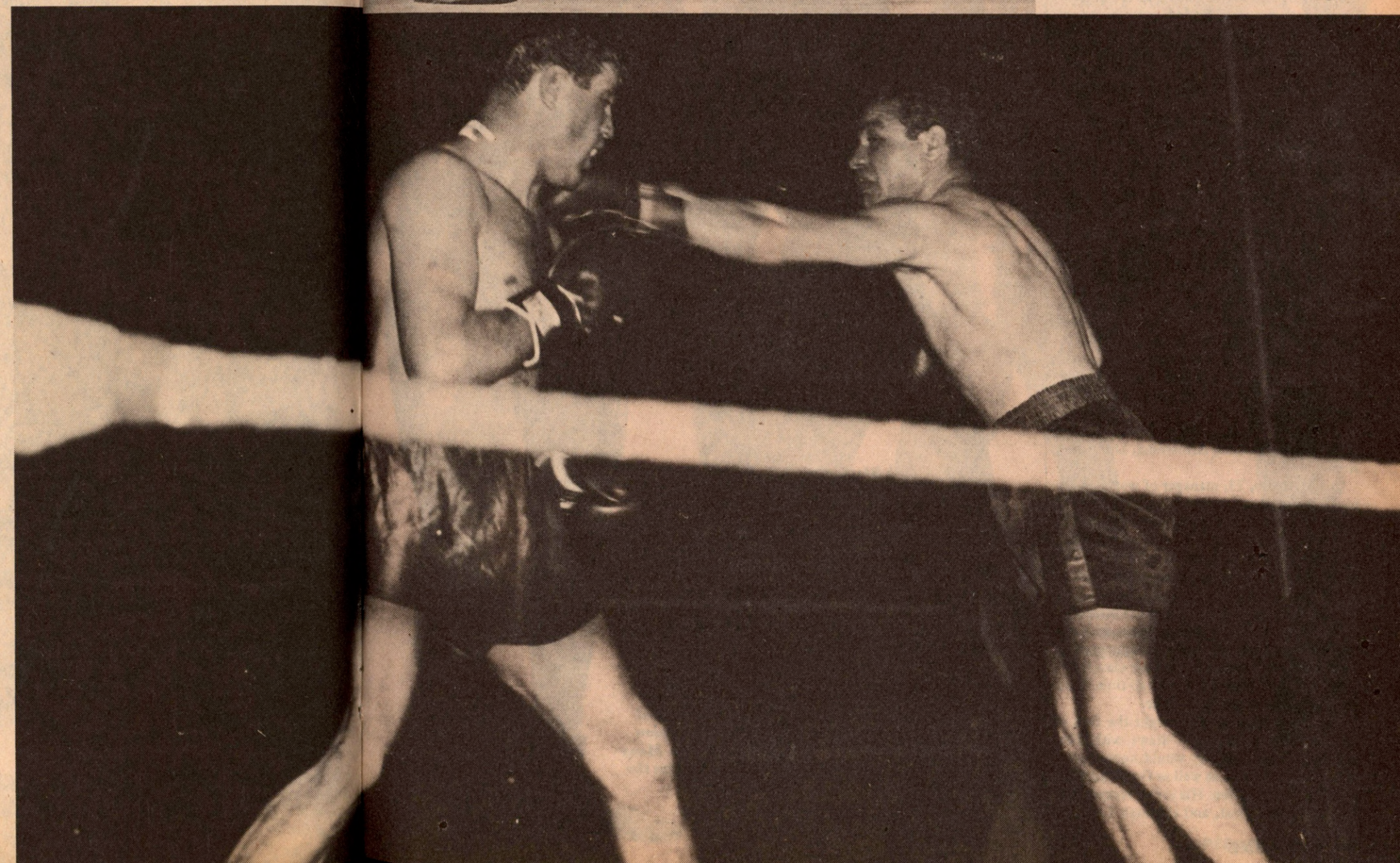
To determine the veteran observers' Appraisal of Duran as a great lightweight, 17 old timers, all beyond 65 years of age, were polled. The results were mixed.

The respondents included promoters, managers, matchmakers, trainers (including two of Duran's handlers), writers and a radio-television commentator. They have viewed the cream — excluding Gans — from Leonard to the present day.

To the questions: (1) how do you rank Duran among the lightweights you have seen, and (w) how would Duran have fared against







Lou Ambers and Henry Armstrong split two title contests during the late 30s. Henry lost the second fight on points after being penalized for low blows. Top right: A bleeding Ike Williams won the undisputed lightweight crown by stopping Bob Montgomery in 1947. Right: All-time great Tony Canzoneri lands a left on Frankie Klick in round nine of their 12-round bout in 1935.

"I started out Duran in the Garden against Benny Huertas, whom he knocked out in one round, electrifying fashion. His next was for the title against Ken Buchanan whom he stopped in the 13th round. In his third fight in MSG he suffered his only loss when he was floored in the first round and outpointed by Esteban DeJesus.

"Duran, to me, was an exciting, colorful, hard-punching, charismatic fighter, but I think he suffered from a genuine lack of competition. While he held the title, the fighters in the lightweight division were at the lowest caliber in the division history, and his manager avoided some of the better mediocrities.

"At a time when Duran could have moved up slightly in weight to meet Jose Napoles at 140 pounds, he never would. He could have boxed Wilfred Benitez for the junior welterweight title, but again his manager declined. Benitez was just 1u years old at the time. To my way of thinking, Duran never boxed a really good fighter in his career. Maybe they weren't around, but I don't think so. His management was very careful with him. They

former great lightweights, thir responses, in alphabetical order, were as follows:

Ray Arcel, 81-years-old, Duran's co-trainer for eight yearsn former cornerman for Benny Leonard during his comeback, and handler of 18 world champions:

"I have watched Duran improve from time to time. He has always been able to adjust to different styles and been able to cope with situations that arose in the ring. That is the mark of a top-notch campaigner. I always felt that Duran could have been right on top of any lightweight division. If he were not the champion — he would have been a leading contender.

"Benny Leonard, in my opinion, was the greatest boxer, pound for pound, that I ever saw. He was THE champion of the best lightweight division anybody has every seen since 1917. Any of the leading contenders of that period could have been champion if Leonard was not there.

"I feel Duran could have fit into that group and prove his ability with the outstanding stars of that period. His strength and punching powers could have made it possible for him to more than hold his own with all the champions who followed Leonard.

"What a thriller a Duran-Henry Armstrong fight would have been! Lew Tendler might have proven a problem because of his excellent southpaw style — but Duran would have been dangerous all the way. Ross, Canzoneri, Ike Williams, Lew Ambers, Jimmy Carter, Charlie Whitek, Billy Petrolle, Beau Jack are DREAM MATCHES — but Duran would have proven his ability with every one of these fine champions.

"I know there are many who will disagree, but I know this young man so well and am trying to compare styles and abilities of others whom I also knew so very well. The element of surprise was taught to confuse an opponent, and Duran has learned that lesson well. He can box as well as fight."

Teddy Brenner, former president and matchmaker of Madison Square Garden, 63-years-old and a fight follower since 1933:

"I don't think Duran could have beaten Billy Petrolle or Sid Terris and they never became champions. In order to really evaluate the merits of a great fighter you have to wait until he has ended his career, then judge him by the fighters he fought and beat, and also his all-around abilities against all styles of fighters; boxers, punchers, cuties.

still are; not Roberto himself. He would fight anyone any time.

"In Panama, if a poll were taken, most Panamanians would tell you that they thought Ismael Laguna was a better lightweight than Duran.

"The best lightweights I ever saw — and their great records against great opposition will bear me out — are:

Canzoneri, Armstrong, Williams, Ross, Beau Jack, Bob Montgomery, Ambers, Ortiz, Lew Jenkins and Duran. I doubt whether Duran could have survived their competition. Look at their opposition. Ross didn't fight long as a lightweight, so you could insert Joe Brown in the ninth spot and move the others up."

Lester Bromberg, 71, retired New York *World Telegram* and New York *Post* boxing writer since 1937:

"Every attempt to compare outstanding fighters to their predecessors in a prior generation is bound to meet a snag. For a fact, they never can meet at their peak. I lean to the answer that the late Al Buck, *Post* boxing ex-

pert, would give: 'If you grow a near-perfect peach, then produce a similar fruit, can you honestly say one is better than the other?'

"Duran has typified a physical fighter, especially in exploding punch. His faults . . . have been lack of classic form, an inability to adapt himself to taller men. Then how does he manage a record that has been virtually perfect? It is simply his genius that he has been able to spot these faults and ride over them.

"But does he box on a plane with the peerless Leonard? Can he blend competitive skills like Canzoneri? Is he equal in landing sudden-death punches of Jenkins? Does he have the intense boxing abilities of Ross? Can he seriously be compared with tough Ambers? Would he have scaled the three peaks of Armstrong? How do you shape him up with a Beau Jack, Williams, Carter as champions or even by what slide rule can you expect to rate such non-champs as Tendler, White, Petrolle et al?

"There are supplementary factors also going against ratings. The caliber of the opposition met by the old champs and the current one is another story. The dedication of the ancients must tip over the skills of the new world. The average experience of a challenger bidding for a title in the old days would be 50 or 100 fights. Today, he goes to the top after 25 or 30 fights at the most.

"To set them aright: I will not say Duran can step into the past and handle the best. He is the best today — and that's enough."

Freddie Brown, 73, co-trainer of Duran for eight years, cornerman for Larry Holmes and veteran of more than half a century in boxing:

"I have seen the best lightweights in my time and the two best were Leonard and Duran. Duran has the best record of all lightweights with 11 knockouts when defending his title. My list of the ten best are: Leonard, Duran, Ross, Canzoneri, Ambers, Armstrong, Williams, Brown, Carter and Ortiz."

Emile Bruneau, 71, chairman of the Louisiana State Boxing Commission, former manager and president of the World Boxing Association:

"Leonard, Tendler, White, Wolgast, Canzoneri, Ross, Ambers, Armstrong, Duran and Brown."

Cus D'Amato, 73, manager of world champions Floyd Patterson and Jose Torres, still active as a trainer of young talent. Although D'Amato concedes he has not seen all the fighters on his all-time list he is an astute student of the sport, going to the record book to make comparisons:

"While Duran may have been outstanding in his time, there is no comparison with the type of opposition he faced as compared to the others. He had much fewer top class fighters to box. My nine choices of all-time lightweights, not necessarily in order:

"Jack Blackburn — He fought the best of his time, including three draws with Sam Langford (who Dempsey would never fight), and Gunboat Smith, as well as Greb and Philadelphia Jack O'Brian. His career record from 1900-1921 was great, and although I did not

Jack Blackburn, Joe Louis' trainer, was himself one of the greatest lightweights.

Joe Gans, "The Old Master," champion from 1902-1908. Many still consider him the greatest.

Freddie Welsh beat Ritchie for the title and compiled a great record.

Willie Ritchie was never a hard hitter. Could he have outboxed Duran?

Benny Leonard, possibly the greatest all-around performer in ring history.

see him, his record would have been too much for Duran.

"Charlie White — Fought and beat the best for 17 years although KO'd by Leonard for the title. He might be a toss-up against Duran.

"Leonard — Great boxer, great puncher. His record speaks for itself. He was not a managed fighter, but fought anyone and anywhere and as many as a dozen times. Almost invariably the winner. He would be too smart and punch too hard for Duran.

"Canzoneri — Great boxer, good puncher, great record, with the heart of a lion. He could do it all and had to since his manager fed him the toughest in their own home towns. Canzoneri by a decision.

"Armstrong — The one and only. At his best was seemingly unbeatable. Armstrong threw too many punches and applied too much pressure, with the heart of a lion. Armstrong the winner.

"Ross — A great boxer, not too much of a puncher, and game. A toss-up with Duran.

"Jimmy McLarnin — Lots of heart, great puncher and boxer. As a 16-year-old beat Fidel LaBarba and the best in that (flyweight) division and all the divisions he boxed in. I like McLarnin against Duran.

"Gans — I never saw him, but on his record in those days ranks with Leonard and the best. Must pick him over Duran. He beat Joe Walcott a couple of times.

"Kid Lavigne — Although I never saw him, I have discussed him (and Gans) with several people who did and had keen judgement I respected. I must pick him over Duran. Of the ones named, only Ross and McLarnin were managed fighters; the others were thrown in with the wolves and survived. They missed no one in their class and often fought welters and sometimes middles and light heavies."

Chris Dundee, 71, Miami Beach promoter, former manager of champion Ken Overlin:

"Duran was a great lightweight, but I cannot compare him with Canzoneri, who was the best lightweight champion I ever saw. I knew Leonard, but never saw him box, but I did see Tendler, as I'm from Philly; Ross, Williams and Armstrong would have to be rated over Duran in my book.

"Duran boxed for me three times; Saoul Mamby gave him hell. Ordinary Vilomar Fernandez almost went the 15-round distance with him. Can you picture Vilomar going as many as ten rounds with Jenkins, Brown or Beau Jack? Duran beat nobodies.

Don Dunphy, 68, veteran radio blow-by-blow announcer and more recently a television fight commentator:

"There is no question Duran was one of the greatest lightweights. Whether he was THE greatest I can't answer, but his credentials are as good as anyone's. I never saw Leonard fight (my first lightweight champion was Canzoneri), but a look at his record shows his superb ability as a boxer. In 209 bouts, he never lost a decision. But he fought 115 no-decision bouts which leaves a lot of question marks.

Duran has an amazing record as a lightweight . . . Roberto scored 49 knockouts and won 12 decisions, defending the title 12 times scoring 11 knockouts. Ths is interesting in any comparison with Leonard because Benny was a master boxer. It would be a tough one to pick.

"Of the others, I give Ross a great chance against Duran because of his great boxing ability, his quick hands and ability to take it. In 82 bouts, Barney was never stopped.

"Armstrong, with his crowding tactics, his boundless energy and experience, would likewise be tough.

"Beau Jack, Canzoneri, Montgomery, Carter, Joe Brown and Paddy DeMarco would have been on a suicide mission because they would have traded with Duran. No one trades with Duran and gets away with it."

Benny Ford, 81, former trainer and San Francisco matchmaker and promoter:

"Duran, although a popular fighter of the present era, doesn't compare favorably with the champions and contenders I've seen since 1918, Leonard, Armstrong, Sammy Mandell, Ross, Canzoneri and non-champs McLarnin, Phil McGraw, Tendler, Johnny Dundee, Petrolle and Willie Jackson were better all-around fighters.

"Leonard was the greatest at 135 pounds. Benny would prove too much for Duran with ring skill, jab and stiff right hand. The swarming Armstrong would smother him with punches, especially over 15 rounds."

Ralph Gambina, 71, of Los Angeles, manager of former lightweight contender Cisco Andrade, a veteran cornerman and now handling heavyweight contender Eddie (The Animal) Lopez:

"I rank Duran number seven in my all-time list. But it's really hard to tell how much ability he had because of lack of competition. My selections, in order: Armstrong, Leonard, Canzoneri, Ross, Williams, Ortiz, Duran, Rocky Kansas, Ambers and Sammy Mandell. Another top notcher was Lew Jenkins."

Babe Griffin, 73, of San Jose, former featherweight, manager, trainer, matchmaker and now promoter in Sacramento, Oakland and Fresno:

"When I read that Duran was chosen somewhere as the greatest lightweight of all time, I took great exception. However, I do believe Duran is the best lightweight of the past 30 years. He defended the title 13 times against mediocre challengers . . . I understand that these were the best opponents around at the time, but they couldn't be a sparring partner for some of the old timers.

"I will grant Duran number seven on my list of greatest lightweights and it will be stretching it a bit in his favor. It will leave out greats as Tendler, Rocky Kansas, Jenkins and Willie Ritchie among others.

"Number one is Leonard on boxing, sharp punching, a thinker and all-around fighter; Ross, same qualifications as Benny; Armstrong, just too much of a powerhouse for Duran; Ambers, lot of savvy, boxing ability, good punch, only lost eight out of 102; Mandell, great boxer and thinker in the ring, only lost 16 out of 168, most of those on a late comeback; and McLarnin, too much all-around fighter for Duran."

Lou Gross, 70, formerly Chicago, and now Miami trainer and cut man, worked with many world champions and challengers, writes weekly newspaper boxing column:

"Duran is the best lightweight of the last ten years. Leonard was the best champ that I saw, number one in my book. Next comes Ross, Canzoneri, Armstrong, White, Tendler, Petrolle, Ortiz, Williams and Beau Jack. Duran would be number 11.

"Leonard could box and punch and set a fighter up for the kill. Ross could box and punch better tham most lightweights, but never got credit. He really knew his way around the ring. Canzoneri was all boxer and puncher and smart, a great champion. Armstrong a steady body puncher, who never gave up and won most of his fights that way. The best body puncher since Dempsey. Tendler was probably the best southpaw ever, could punch with both hands, but lost his head when he dropped Leonard and blew the fight.

"Petrolle had the best left hook in those days, but cut a lot. He beat McLarnin, a fight I saw. Ortiz, good boxer-puncher, but not like White, Petrolle or Tendler. Ike Williams, mean in or out of the ring, could punch with either hand (my Willie Joyce beat him three times). Beau Jack was a busy guy who kept throwing punches until he made you quit or beat you easy.

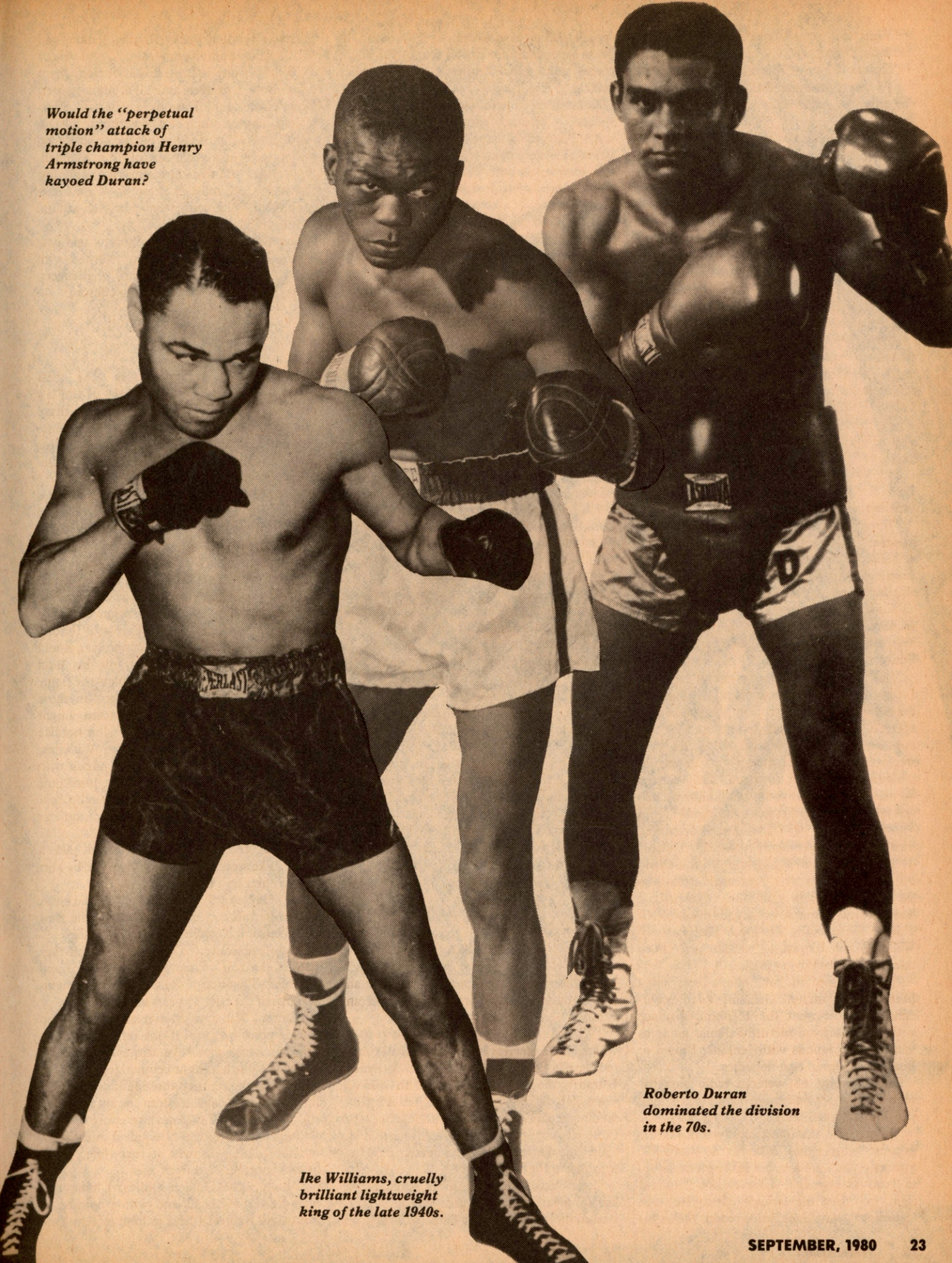
"All of those lightweights could take a punch like mad. Duran would never be able to take their best punches."

Bill Heinz, 65, of Dorset, Vt., novelist, author and former boxing writer for the New York *Sun* and New York *World-Telegram:*

"I go back only (only?) to 1945, and thus missed the real golden oldies like Gans and Leonard. That out of the way, I rate the lightweights of the past 35 years as follows:

"Duran, Williams, Brown and Ortiz. I stop at this point because, if one reflects on what one has heard from eye witnesses, or read, about the all-time lightweights going back to the turn of the century, those four are the only ones who earn consideration for entry among the all-time Top Ten. I am also aware that Ortiz beat Brown for the title, but it must be remembered that Brown, at that time, was a month short of 36 years of age.

"About those Golden Oldies, I knew two men who knew Gans and whose opinion of fights and fighters I held in high esteem. One



Would the "perpetual motion" attack of triple champion Henry Armstrong have kayoed Duran?

Roberto Duran dominated the division in the 70s.

Ike Williams, cruelly brilliant lightweight king of the late 1940s.

was Dumb Dan Morgan . . . a most knowledgeable student of the art. The other was Harry Lenny, a trainer-manager, who in his youth used to spar with Gans.

"Gans, Lenny told me, was the great proponent of punching to a point. As Gans worked it out, the vulnerable points are the forehead on either side, the chin on either side, the forehead just above the nose, the solar plexus and the area under the heart.

" 'You see,' Morgan told me one 'in them fights in his last years (Gans was dying of consumption), he knew he had to save his strength for one or two punches. He would go out and move around and feint those guys and figure them out. Today they'd boo a man for doing that, but when he had them figured he'd come back to the corner and say: "At about one minute and a half in this round in his own corner with a right hand under the heart and a left hook on the chin." And he'd do it. Ah, let's face it. There's never been another like Gans.'

"So, out of all that, I like to believe that the best of them all was a guy who died five years before I was born. After Gans, I guess, the next best was Leonard, who even studied four-round fighters in the gym.

" 'You never can tell,' he once told Ray Arcel, 'when one of those kids might do something by accident that I can use.'

"He also said, 'The toughest fighter to fight is a stupid figher. When you feint him, he doesn't even know you're doing it.'

"After those two, who can rate another eight with any sense of certainty? Armstrong, Ross, Petrolle, Canzoneri, Jenkins, Duran, Williams and Brown. On his best night, any one might have licked the other. For example, on the one night in his life when he was really in shape, Jenkins destroyed Ambers in three rounds with that great right hand and his hunger.

"As for Duran, his street style is misleading and deceiving. He's a little Dempsey, more clever than casual observers know. His best move is when he times a right hand, slips it while sliding his right foot forward and then, out of that instant southpaw stance, crosses his left."

Joe Herman, 81, of San Francisco, former gym owner, boxer, trainer, manager, matchmaker and publicist:

"As a newsboy in Vernon (Calif.), I saw all the old, old-timers such as Jack Johnson, Jess Willard, Bull Young, Harry Wills, Sam Langford, Johnny Kilbane, Joe Rivers, Freddie Welsh, Kid Williams and many others.

"Comparing Duran with the greats of 1910-1930, lightweights like Leonard, Gans, Willie Ritchie, Armstrong and non-champion Davey Abad were far superior. As a welter, Duran would not have fared much better. However, I do believe Duran could have whipped a large number of former champions in both divisions.

"Nevertheless, this is my list of the ten top lightweights: Leonard, Armstrong, Mandell, Ross, Canzoneri, Duran, Brown, Petrolle, Ortiz, Ike Williams and Ismael Laguna."

Norm Lockwood, 74, Los Angeles, co-manager of former champions Jose Becerra and Ratan Macias, and veteran cut man:

"I have seen most of the former greats in my time, with the exception of Leonard. But looking at his record he had to be one of the all-time great lightweights.

"I was the chief second for Ray Lampkin when he fought Duran and it was a very close fight until the accident (KO) in the 13th round. Duran would rate among the best of yesteryear's lightweights but not better than any of those named in your list. Very few of the recent champions have been as good as those of 20 years ago."

Harry Markson, 70, of New York, former writer and president of Madison Square Garden boxing:

"When I became involved in boxing in the early '30s, there were still writers around who had seen Gans. Nat Fleischer, foremost historian of *The Ring*, always ranked Gans as the best lightweight he had ever seen, with Leonard a close second. Other veteran experts of that time generally rated Leonard and Gans as 1-2 — or the other way around.

"I take their opinion on faith, since I never saw Gans and my boxing affiliation commenced just after Leonard hung up his gloves. In ranking fighters, I prefer to limit my selections to those whom I actually saw in action.

"Canzoneri was world champion when I was introduced to the boxing industry. I like to think it isn't mere sentiment that has established Canzoneri in my mind as the best 135-pound fighter I ever saw. (In fact, I'm sure it isn't sentiment because Jack Sharkey was heavyweight champion and Ben Jeby middleweight champion when I came to boxing in 1933 and I sure as hell don't regard either as the best I've seen in their divisions. Nor, by the same token, any of the other fighters who headed their respective divisions at that time.

"Starting with Canzoneri, then, I rate the other lightweights I have seen as follows: Armstrong, Ross, Williams, Ambers, Ortiz, Duran, Brown, Petrolle, Beau Jack-Bob Montgomery (tied for tenth)

"To me, Sugar Ray Robinson was the best lightweight, the best welterweight and the best middleweight I ever saw. Because he was at his incomparable best as a welterweight I restrict my rating of him in that division. I also think that Juan Zurita deserves consideration among the top ten of the past 50 years, but I saw him only once and therefore am not qualified to rank him. Jenkins was a colorful fighter and a mighty puncher, but I cannot in good conscience rate him with the best.

"Duran is certainly the best lightweight of his time. He punches with great power, has a goodly measure of ring skill, possesses stamina in abundance, and fights with a competitive zeal that makes him an exceptionally exciting performer."

Eddie Muller, 73, San Francisco writer, who reported the national boxing scene for half a century:

"Of the lightweight champions and contenders that I have seen over the past 50 years, I could not place Duran among the first ten. He doesn't rate with Leonard, Mandell, Dundee, McLarnin, Armstrong, Ross, Canzoneri, Petrolle, Ritchie Mitchell, or Charlie White. He could have beaten, I believe, the likes of Zurita, Williams, Joe Brown, Bud Smith and Laura Salas.

"Duran is a real crowd pleaser, a television-made fighter, and a popular one. Ninety percent of his victims have been Puerto Ricans, very few of whom have fought in this country, making it difficult to get a line on their ability.

"I could not place Duran in a one-to-ten position among the best pound-for-pound fighters in the last 50 years. They would be Mickey Walker, Willie Pep, Ray Robinson, Carlos Monzon, Bud Taylor, Marcel Cerdan, Manuel Ortiz, Sandy Saddler, Kid Chocolate and Henry Armstrong.

Jack Fiske, author:

"Ike Williams, of the late '40s, was the first lightweight champion I saw and, in my mind, the best 135-pounder in my 36 years as a ringside and television reporter.

"Carlos Ortiz ranks close behind, but I often wonder how great Jimmy Carter and Joe Brown would have been had they not had the handcuffs on — early in Brown's career and in Carter's case in title and non-title 'tune-ups.'

"When I try to place Roberto Duran in a one-to-ten listing, I can never wipe out the memory of his title defenses against Lou Bizzarro, Leonica Ortiz and Vilomar Fernandez, Bizzarro lasted 14 rounds, Ortiz went the 15-round limit and Fernandez was in there until the 13th.

"Bizzarro, without a doubt, was the most pathetic lightweight challenger in history, although a great runner. Ortiz, at the time he met Duran, had a 22-5-1 record. Fernandez, 19-5-1, had only knocked out five men.

"Ike Williams would have knocked out all three in ONE night with none of the fights going beyond three rounds. Ortiz may have taken longer, but not much longer.

"The best fighter Duran ever met was Esteban DeJesus, who beat him one out of three. Probably on a par with DeJesus was Ken Buchanan, from whom Duran won the title on a controversial blow (fair or foul?) in the 13th round. Duran's manager would never honor a commitment for a return bout contract with Buchanan after that.

"None of the old-timers participating in the poll gave DeJesus or Buchanan a call on their all-time lists. Think about it." □

PHOTO BY MILTON MORRIS

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By NIGEL COLLINS

THE PHILADELPHIA "DEATH SQUAD"

"THEY WOULD CALL YOU ON THE PHONE and say, "you are fighting tonight.' I would say 'no', and they would say, 'the money is good'. At the time I had no money. They say, 'all you have to do is go out, throw a couple, take a shot — not a solid shot or nothing — and get out'.

"I wasn't really hurt. I knew I could have beat these guys I fought, but I was told you have to let them win. By then, I was so far into it I would give up the easy win instead of fighting four hard rounds and take a chance of getting cut. I knew I had to lose anyway."

—Confession of a "Philadelphia Death Squad" member.

If you thought that set-ups, dives and fixed fights went out with the era of "B" movies, take a closer look at the preliminary bouts the next time you're at the fights. The ancient art of going into the tank is alive, and if not exactly well, certainly thriving.

Boxing has always carried its own onus. The possibility of a fix is a cross that the game must bear.

Philadelphia, a city rich in boxing heritage, boasting champions from "Philadelphia" —

TRAINER SAM SOLOMON SAYS: "NONE OF THEM HAVE BEEN KILLED OR HURT." THAT'S BECAUSE THEY'VE NEVER BEEN HIT!

Jack O'Brian to Matthew Saad Muhammad, is currently the focal point of a scandal of the seamiest sort. A ragtag band of Philly-based fighters, if you dare call them that, have been involved in an unparalleled series of bogus knockout losses.

It is impossible to say who handled the first stiff. Cynics will say that Able was in the bag long before his loss to Cain, but that's an old story. Around Philadelphia, in more recent years, it was not an unusual sight to see Johnny Barr Sr. toweling off a diver after a quick dip. Among the local in crowd, these cronic losers were jokingly refered to as "Johnny Barr Specials".

Not surprisingly, considering the sharks cruising boxing's murky waters. Barr's ready-made-to-order service became very popular. Soon clubs throughout Connecticut, New York, New Jersey, Maryland and Virginia, as well as Pennsylvania, were visited by his roving band of tank artists called "The Philadelphia Death Wagon Squad" by boxing's underground publisher, Flash Gordon.

This sort of thing is nothing new to boxing, nor is it practiced exclusively along the Northeastern corridor of the United States. It's just that, in Philly, they do it to the max.

If it can be said that behind every great man there is a woman, then it also can be said that behind every great fighter there are a lot of palookas. Records padded with non-entities are common among champions.

Losing fighters come in all shapes, colors and sizes — just like the winners. Overall, the losers can be categorized into two groups: bums and stiffs. There is a major difference between the two. Bums, regardless of how dismal their won- loss record, give an honest effort and often last the distance. Stiffs invariably get blasted out, one way or another.

There is also a fine distinction between a set- up and a dive. The set-up is little more than a gross mismatch. The opponent so outclassed that victory for the favored boxer is assured. This sort of bout can kill. A dive, however, is relatively safe, but also a form of fraud. The "Philadelphia Death Wagon Squad" goes both ways.

In order to understand the reason for stiffs, it's important to understand that the promoter's process of building a ticket seller is a precarious one. The best fighters don't always make the best box office attractions.

Promoters try to protect their products by deminimizing their chances of losing; hopefully, maintaining a semblance of competition along the way. It is at this level that the stiff gets most, although not all, of his work.

It could be argued that the first stiff and the first substitute came through the door wearing the same pair of pants. It is boxing's unique utilization of the last-minute sub that gives the stiff his opportunity. Honest matchmakers — and they *do* exist — usually pick bums to nurture their fledglings.

Russell Peltz, until recently director of boxing at the Spectrum, has a reputation for putting together decent fights. Nevertheless, there has been an occasional splash on his cards.

"I have no excuse," says Peltz. "Sometimes you get stuck at the last minute and you want the show to go on. I usually tell the commissioners to keep an eye on these guys."

Lazy matchmakers often prefer to make one simple phone call and order the entire losing side of their undercard to go. Send two lightweights, a middleweight and a heavy, easy on the hot sauce.

How much blame can be placed at the promoter's doorstep? Plenty! "Booking agents don't get calls for winners," says fight broker Gary Hegyi, who has dealt with a few "Squaders" in his time. "They get calls for losers." The economic law of supply and demand is at work here, promoters usually getting what they ask for.

So blatant have been the antics of the "Death Squad" that the mind boggles at the audacity of it all. As a safeguard to boxers, most athletic commissions suspend a fighter for 30 days following a knockout loss. This caused few, if any, hassles for our resourceful heroes who find where there's a will, there's a way.

Take middleweight Malik Muhammad, for example. He was starched in one round by Henry Bunch on January 16, 1980 in Washington D.C. (Nat Williams, promoter). Three days later Muhammad was iced again by John Molander in Hempstead, New York (Jimmy Winters, promoter).

He is not alone. Darnell Smith was kayoed in White Plains on October 10, 1979 (Lou and Richie Falcigno, co-promoters). Eight days later he was flattened in Philly (Butch Lewis promoter). Mike Grant was stopped in West New York, New Jersey on November 28, 1979 (Al Certo, promoter), only to be stretched again December 4 in Upper Darby (Russ Peltz promoter). And the beat — and beatings — go on . . . and on . . . and on.

The ever popular name switch has become a favorite gambit used to circumvent the suspension lists mailed out by commissions. So many ficticious names are used that it is almost impossible to accurately acertain just how large the "Death Squad" really is.

The strange case of Derrick Wheeler illustrates just how ingenious the "Squad" can be. In a case of "Will the Real Derrick Wheeler Please Fall Down?" Wheeler's birth certificate was used by his cousin to obtain a New York license. After losing (via knockout, of course) under Wheeler's name, his cousin contined his losing ways under his own name. Wheeler's name, however, was picked up by various other tankers and used repeatedly. The real Derrick Wheeler has *never* even been in the ring.

"Squad" member Bob Saxton has been accused of also fighting under the rather uncreative alias of John Saxton, a charge he bitterly denies. "I'm Bobby Saxton. They're trying to say I'm that other Saxton. I'm not him."

"PROMOTERS WOULD CALL AND SAY WE'VE GOT AN AVERAGE KID, BRING SOMETHING ORDINARY. I'D TAKE AN ORDINARY KID AND THEN I'D SEE THEIR GUY. HE'D HAD A LOT OF FIGHTS. I'D SAY: 'IS THIS WHAT YOU CALL AN ORDINARY KID?' AND THEN HE'D BEAT MY KID. I HAVEN'T DID ANYTHING."

Let's hope Saxton is telling the truth. If not, it means that during a bleak stretch in 1979 he was knocked out three times in less than two months. Not the best tonic for one's health — or record.

Two other members of the "Death Squad" agreed to talk to *Ring*, but only if their identies be kept secret. They also refused to be photographed. The quote at the beginning of this piece tells their basic method of operation. For the most part, they are teenagers, hungry for a dollar and willing to take a risk to get it.

Other serious charges were made. One "Squader" alleged that he was offered an "extra $50" to fall down in the fourth round, after winning the first three. He also claimed to have complied and been rewarded accordingly.

Earlier this year Philadelphia *Daily News* columnist Stan Hochman wrote a five part expose entitled "Boxing — A Killer Sport". Considerable space was afforded Barr and his accomplices.

Barr offered Hochman his standard line, "Promoters would call and say we've got an average kid, bring something ordinary. I'd take an ordinary kid and then I'd see their guy. He'd had a lot of fights. I'd say 'Is this what you call an ordinary kid?' And then he'd beat my kid. I haven't did anything."

The heats been on since then and Barr has passed the baton, and gym keys, on to his son, Johnny Jr. The younger Barr used to be the star of his father's stable until a detached retina forced him to the other side of the ropes.

Another of Barr's helpers was Robert Taylor. Figuring that he was onto a good thing, Taylor went into business for himself. He took over management of several of Barr's so-called fighters and recruited others. Mostly cornerboys from the notorious Columbia Avenue strip.

During his short, but active, career, Taylor has succeeded in getting himself suspended in both Pennsylvania and New Jersey. Robert Lee, New Jersey's hard working deputy commissioner, put it this way: "I felt that, if the man had such disregard for the rules and regulations of this commission, I would rather not have him manage in the State of New Jersey."

New Jersey is also now enforcing the rule which says that all visiting boxers must have a valid license from their home state. A step in the right direction.

State athletic commissions were supposedly created to police the sport, protect the boxers and make sure the paying public is not ripped off. The efficiency of commissions varies from state to state, governing bodies whatso ever. It is, at best, a confusing picture, looking like a jigsaw puzzle put together by drunken carpenters.

Attaching a diver's purse is an effective after-the-fact method of discouraging such hanky-panky. Virginia commissioner Bill Brennan followed this course after four "Squaders" took the plunge in Richmond on November 29, 1979.

"This was the most sickening thing you ever saw," says Brennan. "They all went right into the tank the first round. A blind man could have seen it."

Alvin Bracy, Bobby Watson, Al Smith and Carl Cherry were named by Brennan as the culprits. But don't bet the rent money those were their real names. In this game of musical stiffs, the only ones who know for sure aren't talking.

Consistency is a big problem with commissions. New York was the first state to install a computer to compile records. They invited other states to plug in for a $200 fee. Sounds like a reasonable idea. One small problem exists though, according to commission spokesperson, Rose Lewis — they still haven't hired anyone to program the damn thing.

Pennsylvania's lame duck commissioner Howard McCall blames lack of staff and funding for the failure of his office to police and patrol the "Death Squad."

"Right now there are too many outlaw gyms. Guys open a place, stick a ring in there, a few bags, haul kids in. The commission is supposed to control training facilities. All we've got is two full-time people."

What may seem at first glance to be only a small-time racket (the average purse for such performances is about $200), is a serious problem for boxing. The cash customer is being cheated. And so are the genuine pros. A conservative estimate of bouts featuring "Squad" members in 1979 is well over a hundred. That's a hundred paydays missed by hungry, legitimate fighters.

One of the best solutions under consideration is a passport-type document for boxers. The passport would contain the Social Security number, photograph and fingerprints of its owner, plus a space to list the results of his matches. The fighter would surrender his passport before a fight, have the outcome recorded by the local commission and then returned. The system will only work if all commissions participate. This might take a minor miracle.

Another excellent deterent is loud complaining from disgruntled patrons. This requires a little education. How do you spot a stiff? Any boxer entering the ring in black socks and sneakers is immediately suspect. Fans seeing anything suspicious should scream bloody murder. Let's not forget that most commission posts are political appointments.

The resin dust kicked up by "The Philly Death Wagon Squad" has spurred more action against questionable knockouts than anything in years. In that respect it has been a good thing. The reins have been tightened a little bit.

The "Squad", in its original form, has just about burned out. Too many are now hip to Barr, Taylor and company. They will be forced into the background, victims of their own bold impudence. But never fear, other flesh peddlers will come forth to take their collective place. The "Wagon" will continue to roll and the next "splash" you hear may come, once again, from the shores of the Scyullkill in Philadelphia.

WATT'S UP DOC! THE WBC LIGHTWEIGHT KING FINALLY GAINS THE RECOGNITION DUE HIM

By REGGIE GUTTERIDGE

JIM WATT, THE CURRENT WBC LIGHTweight champion, is far removed from his predecessor, Roberto Duran, in temperament, as is say Scotland from Panama. Whereas Duran was the epitomization of "Machismo," sneering and bullying his way to immortality, Watt is a gentleman boxer, with a gentle burr, blond hair and a nice line of patter. A credit to Scotland. And to boxing.

Not that Duran isn't. Don' get me wrong. But he's hardly the gentleman, and revels in his public personna. The 32-year-old Watt is *ever* the gentleman, and revels only in his part in restoring Scotland's national pride.

Ever since Watt, I thought, outshone all others in the 1968 British amateur championships, I watched him closely. It was a mistake for Watt not to accept — for whatever good reasons — a chance to box in the Mexico Olympics that year.

He was replaced in the lightweight division by John H. Stracey, the youngest boxer from any country, who became the only opponent to take a judge's vote from the eventual Gold Medal winner, Ron Harris of the U.S.

The tip-off to Watt's potential was his stopping Stracey, in style, in the 1968 ABA Boxing championships. They never fought again.

While Watt remained comparatively cocooned in Glasgow the Cockney was being cleverly maneuvered by Terry Lawless in London who directed Stracey to the world welterweight championship.

Watt's career, guided by his former amateur coach, Jim Murray, remained successful — but relatively unobtrusive. He became the British titleholder in 1972, then lost a thrilling photofinish against Ken Buchanan in a 15-rounder in a Glasgow bow-tie hotel club.

Watt won twice in South Africa, but dropped a verdict, as expected, to Jonathan Dale for the then-Empire crown in Lagos in 1975. When Watt became the victim of an apparent bad verdict against Andre Holyk, a Belgian in France, his boxing days seemed numbered.

Watt never criticised his management. Or made excuses. He had survived largely through southpaw guile and Scottish stubborness. And gotten away without being unduly punished. But with his contract ending and his car repair business thriving, Watt, it seemed, was about to quit.

Knowing Lawless, the starmaker, who had

never met Watt but had always been an admirer, I suggested he make a call. The Deepthroat tip was a winner. And, that fourpence in the phone slot rescued Jim from obscurity.

The champion still can't believe his luck. At best he thought he could win the European title. But the world title seemed beyond even his wildest dreams, beyond his grasp.

Contrary to general belief, Watt still had to pay a few dues while working his way to the top. Lawless's influence was, of course, considerable with Mickey Duff, the matchmaker who has the British game all boxed up.

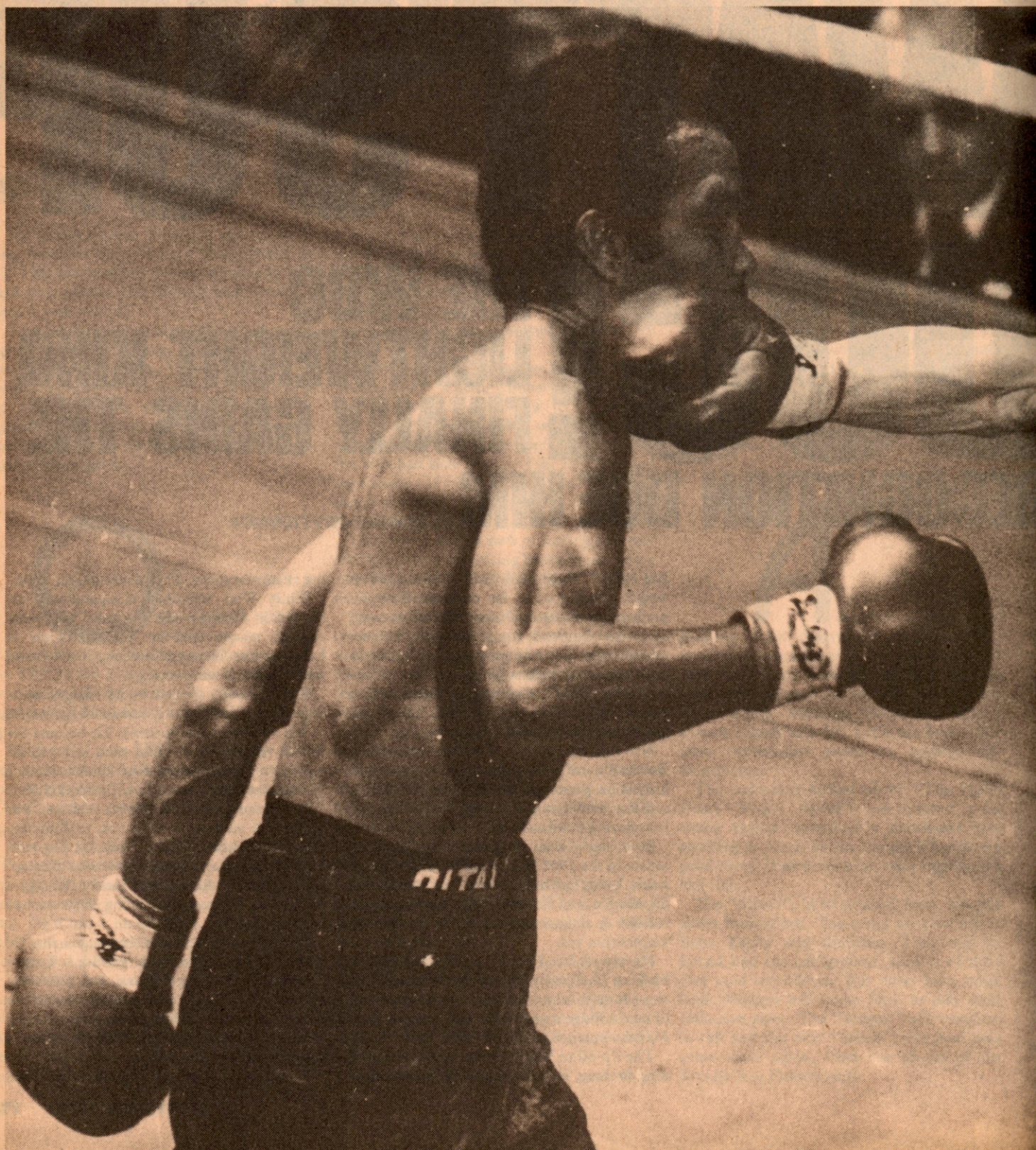
Watt underwent psyche sessions in Lawless's London East End gym — a Brooklyn with bells on. He came back with nonentity matches at two London hotels. It rated little more than 'other results' in the papers.

Then Watt lost, by virtue of an injury, in a prelim match against Londoner Johnny Clayton at Wembley. Again his future looked bleak. At best.

But Lawless was "in love" with Watt, a man whose honesty and personality can win over even an enemy. The guy, as we Limeys would say, has "Clarse."

He came back to win the European title in his hometown in a one-rounder against Andre Holyck, without working up a sweat — the same guy who was supposed to have beaten him in France. His first defence was against one Jeronimo Lucas, again in a wine and dine club in the Midlands. With a minimum of ef-

Watt shoots a right jab at Alfredo Pitalua. The Scotsman won the WBC lightweight crown in this bout, held in Kelvin Hall in



fort, he knocked out Lucas in 10.

Lawless, who believes sending his boxers at Wembley is an "away" engagement, was forced to take his pride to Madrid to defend the title, a city where the impartiality of judges seems to be heavily influenced by the local fans and the fervent fanaticism.

Nonetheless, Watt won so comfortably against Perico Fernandez — one of the better Continentals ever to have fought for a world crown — that even the imported officials felt safe in rendering a unanimous 15-round decision.

The Scots, sports fanatics to the end, were drowning their sorrows in the beverage named after them — and remember, it's "Scots," "Scottish," etc., but never "Scotch," unless it's the liquor — because their soccer team had failed so dismally in Argentina.

Watt was to become their saviour.

Scots, in case you have not faced them in combat or across a serious drinking bar, are fiercely proud and partisan. They would cheer their man if he played soccer against a blind team or fought a car-park attendant. The English, by comparison, are far too sober with their heroes in play or war.

Since practically every man and boy in Glasgow — called Glaswegians — thinks he can fight, Watt's task was not enviable. Jim might have been better off sticking to his soccer talents.

His background was tough, without ever being villainous in Bridgeton, which Scot essayist Hugh McIlvanney describes as "the sort of place that Jaws would swim through in a hurry in case he was molested."

There is a champion grit in Watt. He does not pretend to have a colorful style. Or even a chiller punch. But he gets the job done. "Canny," as they say back home.

Inspired under Lawless, the now-respected and beloved Glaswegian — dear old ladies kiss him in the street — became WBC king halting Alfredo Pitalua in 12 rounds. Arthur Mercante, a gymnast, was the right man for the referee job in Scotland. He liked the way Watt did his business.

Then came a voluntary defence against Roberto Vasquez, who frankly did not belong in the same ring — let alone same town.

A natural Protestant-Catholic clash was arranged against Northern Ireland's Charlie Nash, from IRA country in Derry. Charlie had decisioned fading Scot hero, Ken Buchanan, for the European championship in Denmark.

Watt, steamed up by Nash's words, came off the canvas from a combination of sneak punch and embarrassment in the first round to clobber the Irishman into submission in the fourth.

The champion welcomed the mandatory clash against stylist Yank, Davis, "won" by Mickey Duff-Mike Barrett combination for a Glasgow soccer ground.

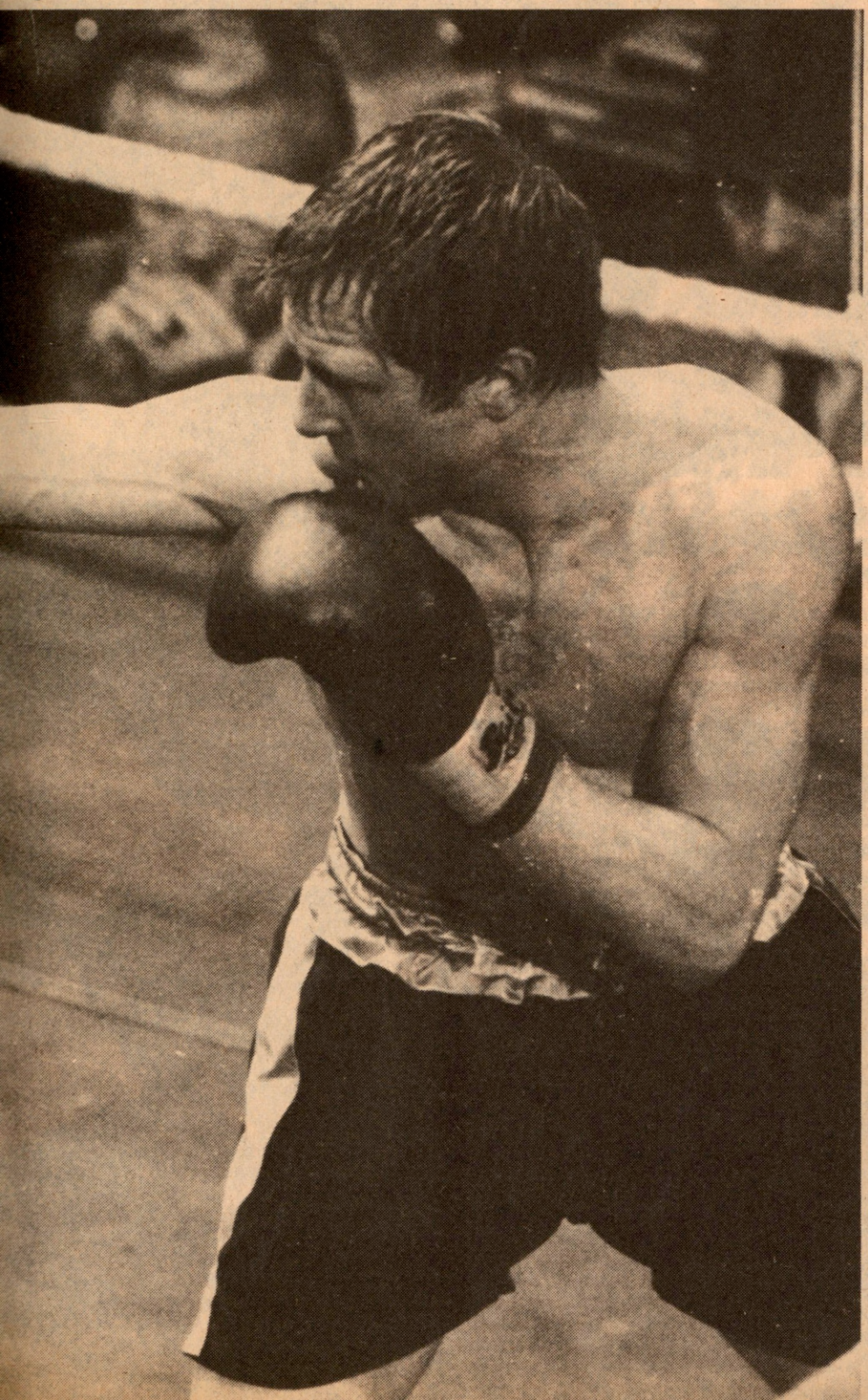
The Davis contest was almost "No contest," as Watt dictated both the momentum and the tide of the fight right from the start on his way to a unanimous decision over the previously undefeated Olympic Gold Medal winner. At last, Watt received the acceptance and the appreciation of the international fight crowd — something which had been withheld from him as the partial successor to Roberto Duran's lightweight title for most of his career, both as a boxer and as a champion.

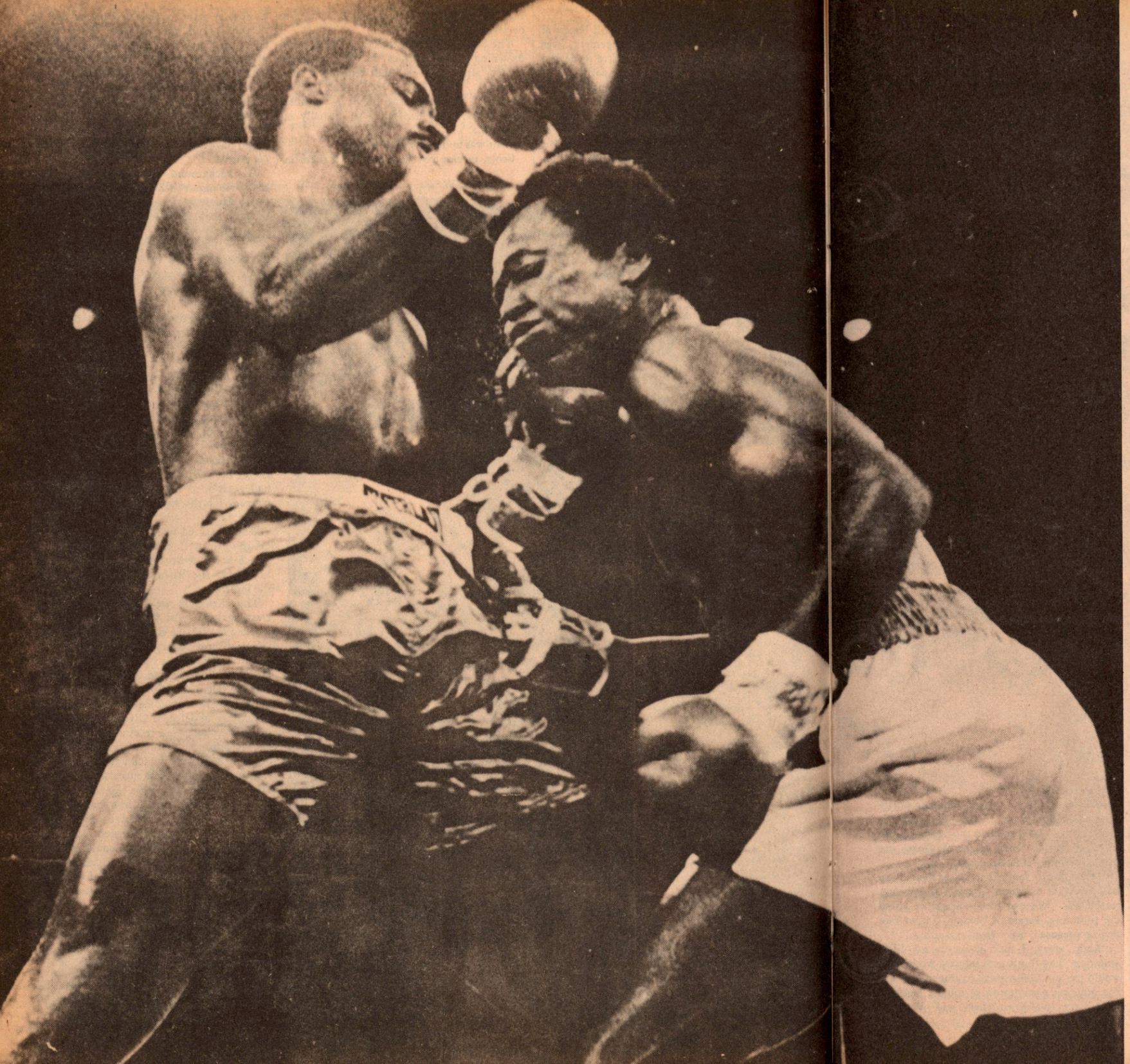
It couldn't have happened to a nicer guy or a better advert for the maligned fight game. He's the kind of a man who could easily become a Scottish Member of Parliament — the first to win a seat in the House of Commons since bareknuckle champ John Gully.

As his manager said about him, "If, going through life you meet more than one Jim Watt, you are a lucky man. He's such a stand-up fella. He's been around a long time and you never hear one bad thing said about him. This is a bit of a man."

It's time you heard more about him! □

Glasgow.





MICHAEL DOKES:
AN UNCOMPLICATED LOOK AT A COMPLICATED CHALLENGER

By MIKE FISH

IT'S LATE AFTERNOON. OUTSIDE THE taxing South Florida sun is still beating down. In the background, during a break from the music, the weatherman can be heard muttering about the hot spell currently scorching the southwest. People falling victim, plants and vegetation being wiped out. A voice inside says it can't be any worse than summer in Fort Lauderdale.

Somehow, Michael Dokes, finished in the gym for the day, finds his way into the kitchen of the expansive South Florida apartment he calls home. The apartment is made comfortable by the luxury of the air conditioning. Most men, single gents for sure, wouldn't bother fixing dinner. Throw a couple of hot dogs in boiling water, visit the neighborhood restaurant or pay the lady friend a call.

"I cook. I really love to cook," says Dokes, stationed in the modern kitchen. "I'm very much into clothes and stuff, too. I used to make everything, but I haven't got time for it now.

"I'm trying to go outside the brutal boxer image. There is another image. There are more dimensions to an individual. Each individual is different . . . Every tire worker isn't the same. They all make tires, but one may be more humorous. It's like that with boxers. All boxers aren't illiterate, or blundering idiots. You can have a fluent vocabulary and still be successful in this business."

As he spoke, young Michael Dokes went about his kitchen detail. For Dokes, who makes an ordeal of preparing something extravagant three or four nights a week, the end product would be Coquille St. Jacques. The shrimp, scallops and crabmeat were cleaned and then baked in a sherry sauce.

The 22-year-old is, or perhaps he'd like to be, a renaissance man — adept and skilled in several fields. He talks of a future in fashion design, or maybe a fling as a gourmet chef. His speculative genius wanders into the sport of auto racing — the first black to win the Indy. Maybe even a career in theatrics.

Michael Dokes, outside the ring, is different. He failed to gain inspiration from "Rocky" — the Sly Stallone movie that jolted fighter and fight fans alike — and didn't even bother with "Rocky II". Machiavelli is one of his favorite authors, and the dictionary is his most treasured book. He talks of being 'involved' with words — their subtleties and meanings.

When he deals with reality, however, he understands clearly his career is as a professional boxer. He's right in step with Gerry Cooney and a handful of other young aspiring heavyweight champions. If he's able to handle Cooney, Pinklon Thomas, Greg Page and the gang, then maybe, just maybe,

Dokes will someday have the stage to show off his 'other dimensions'.

Behind the scenes, there are some who truly believe Dokes — 147-7 as an amateur and 18-0-1 since turning pro — is a champion for the future. For instance, there is Angelo Dundee. He put Dokes at the head of the new graduating class.

"He's the best of the new batch," says Dundee, a man with ties to former champion Muhammad Ali and Sugar Ray Leonard. "He's the kinda kid that throws combinations at you. How many heavyweights do that? You usually see that in your lighter divisions.

"Dokes isn't ready for no title yet. Maybe later this year, but not at the present moment. He's gotta keep fighting guys like Ron Lyle and Scott LeDoux. You know he's in the running, though. Just look at the rankings. Ossie Ocasio was in the same ring with Holmes, and Dokes knocks the guy out in one.

"That's what impressed me the most. He realized he made a mistake against Ocasio the first time, but he had the ability to come back and atone for his mistake."

It was the first Ocasio-Dokes fight several months ago that had the detractors looking to recall Dokes' credentials. He had punched out his share of deadbeats and harmless pretenders early in his career. A washed up Jimmy Young — but a livelier Young than faced Cooney nearly a year later — and European champion Lucien Rodriguez were among his better known victims.

And then promoter Don King arranged a San Juan fight for Dokes with Ocasio. Ocasio possessed an awkward style and the distinction at the time of having lost only to Larry Holmes — who just happened to be the classiest heavyweight on the scene. So what if Ocasio had fought only once in the year since being embarrassed by Holmes — and that against a guy making his pro debut? He was a fighter with a name, and the TV people would surely buy it.

But Dokes purposely put on 10 pounds after the Rodriguez fight in March, pushing his weight to nearly 220. The critics, namely boxer-turned-analyst Ken Norton, had questioned his punching power and he would answer them against Ocasio. Unfortunately, the extra weight and Ocasio's lunging style got to Dokes and he was lucky to escape Puerto Rico with a draw. Very lucky, some whispered.

If the two weren't friends before, the draw only hyped their feud. "Wait until the next time," warned Dokes. "I'll be lighter and quicker."

The next time came several weeks later in June, and again the scene was San Juan. As he predicted, Dokes was back down to his fighting weight of 210 — a weight which seemed to suit him as he dropped Ocasio to the canvas three times in the opening round.

Dokes, who ruled the amateur game in the mid-'70s, required less than two minutes to once again emerge as a contender. His entourage left the ring encouraged. Carl King, Dokes' manager and the son of promoter Don King, was perhaps the most relieved.

"We want Gerry Cooney," the younger King announced to a national television audience. "Everyone calls him 'The Great White Hope', but we think he's 'The Great White Hoax'.

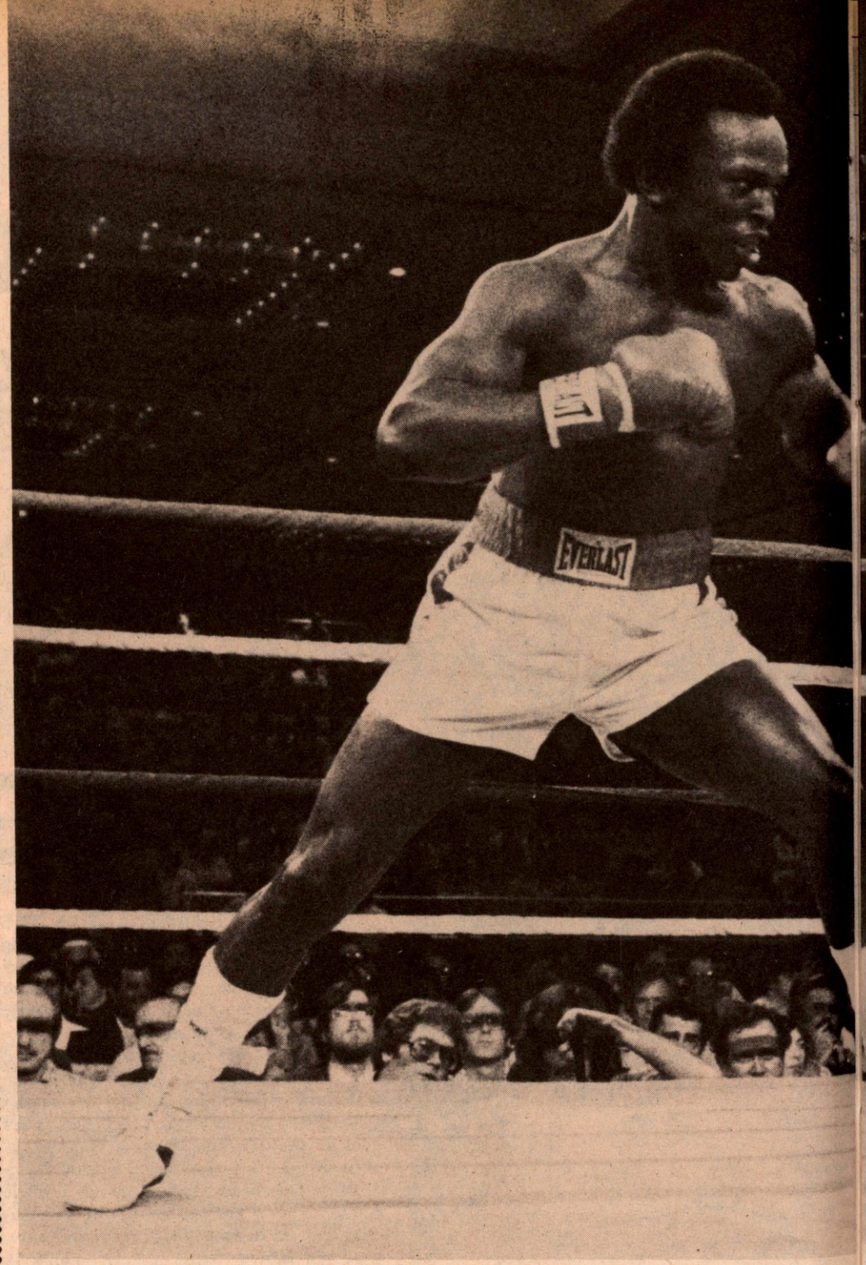
He's overrated. When Dokes beats 'The Hoax' everyone in the world will know who's the best."

Dokes reaction is to let young Carl, his manager and confidant, back up his words by getting him a fight with Cooney. That will come in time. For now, Dokes, who began boxing as part of an off-season football program back in high school, must calmly wait his turn.

His dad, Gordon, was an amateur champion back in Akron, Ohio. He and his brothers had boxed some in the backyard, but it was at Akron's South High that Dokes was ushered into the amateur ranks.

"I was playing football and after football we had a winter program," recalls the former linebacker. "We had three things we could do: tumbling, karate or boxing. I went into boxing because it was a family tradition.

"Right away, I took it on as my life's ambition. The thing with me was winning. I would put out 200 percent at linebacker, and if a guy was slacking off at middle guard, I would try to fill in there and play my position, too.



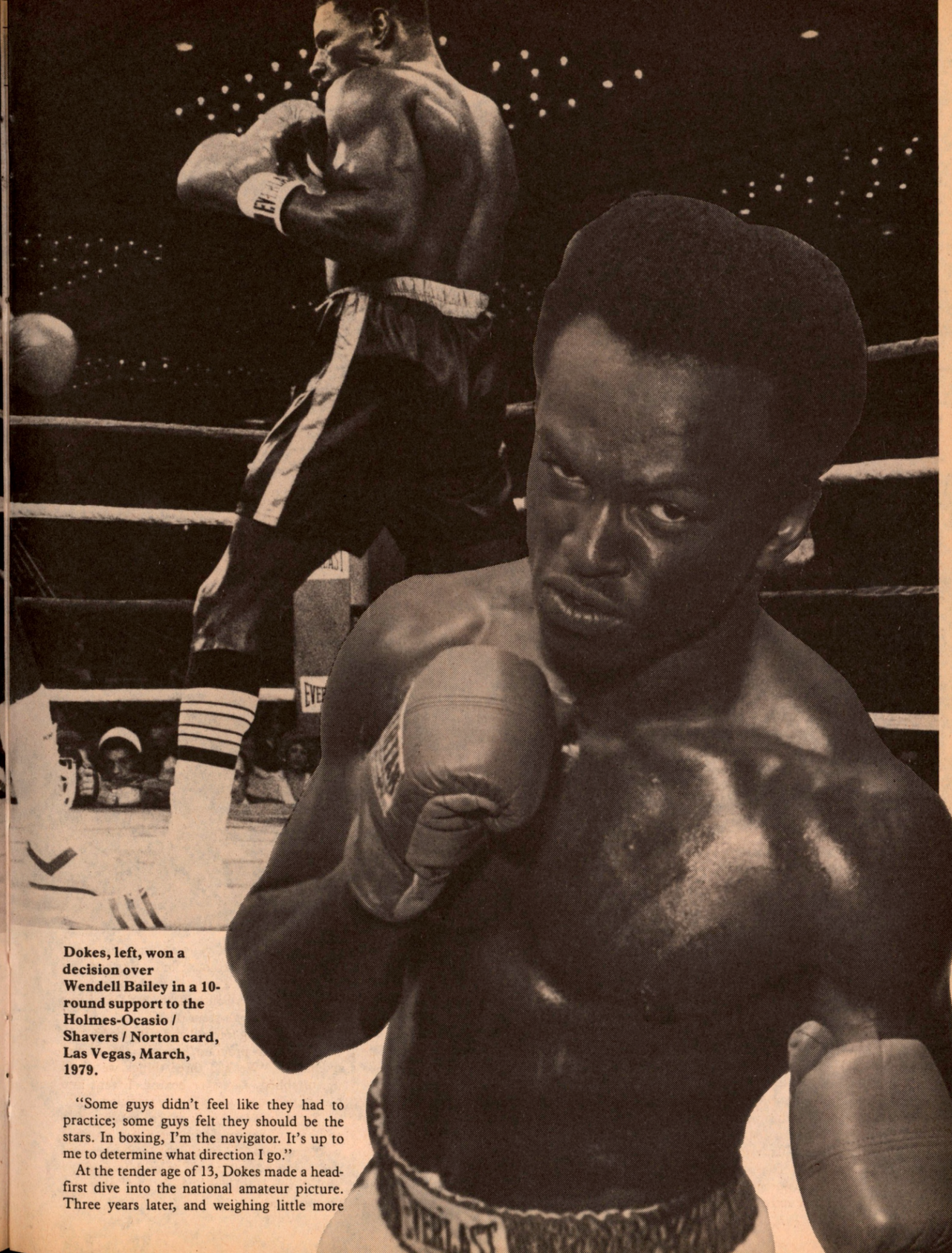
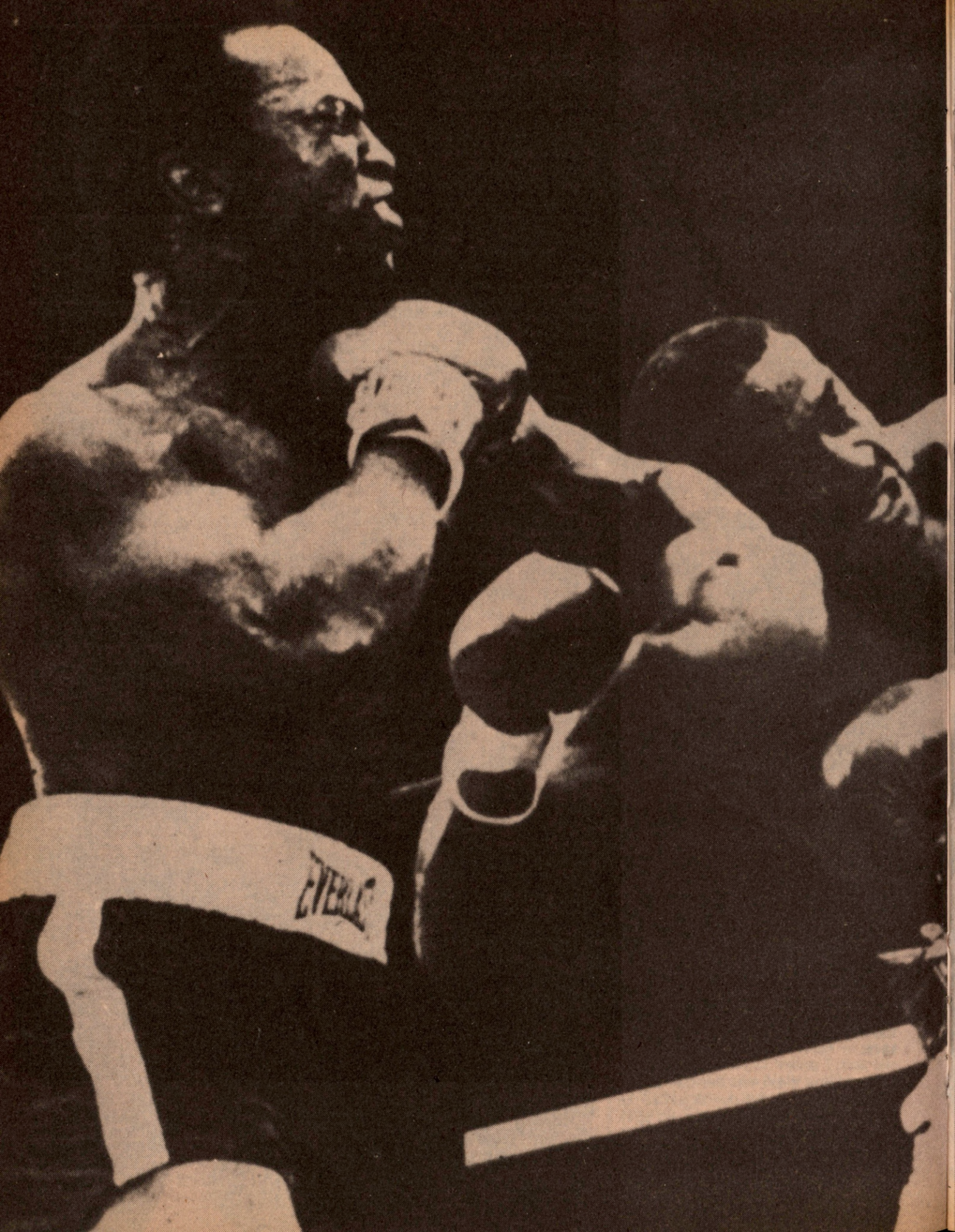


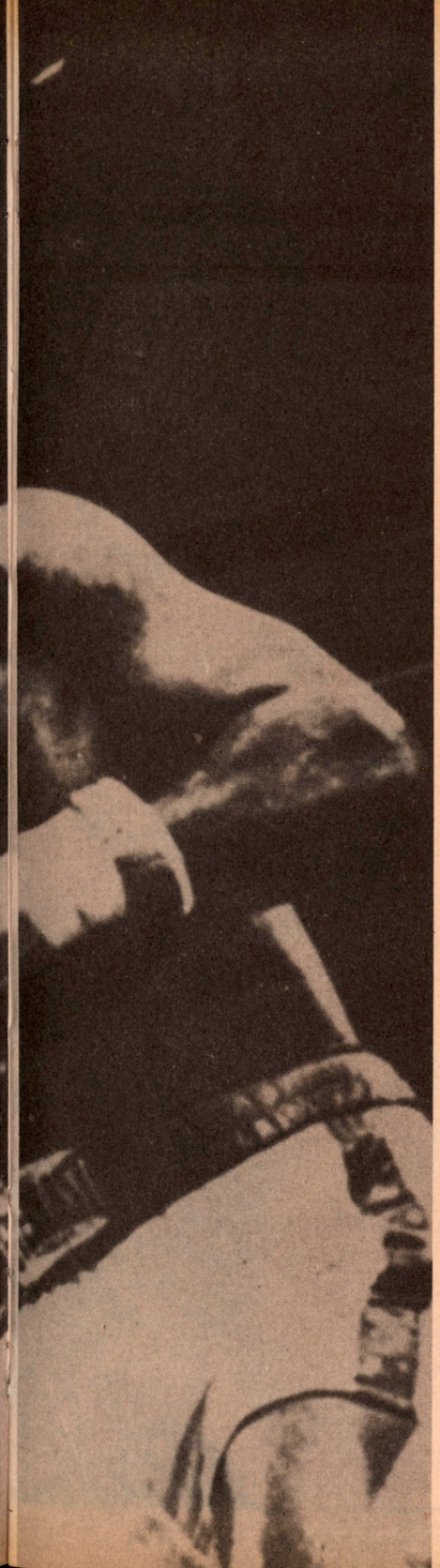
PHOTO BY HERB HERPOLSHEIMER

Dokes, left, won a decision over Wendell Bailey in a 10-round support to the Holmes-Ocasio / Shavers / Norton card, Las Vegas, March, 1979.

"Some guys didn't feel like they had to practice; some guys felt they should be the stars. In boxing, I'm the navigator. It's up to me to determine what direction I go."

At the tender age of 13, Dokes made a head-first dive into the national amateur picture. Three years later, and weighing little more





than 180, he dropped a split-decision to Cuban national hero Teofilo Stephenson — 10 years his senior — at the Pan American Games. Before turning pro, Dokes knocked off such heavyweights as John Tate (twice), Greg Page and Marvin Stinson.

He lost a controversial split-decision to young Leon Spinks, then a U.S. Marine, before the 1976 Olympics. The decision, one that still lingers in his mind, led to his turning professional.

"I was discouraged," he says. "I was getting tired of fighting against the same guys, fighting with the officials, the ref and everybody else because of my flamboyance. They were definitely against me.

"I was doing everything back then, you name it. Before Sugar Ray Leonard ever thought about wearing tassles, I was wearing them. I was throwing roses into the crowd."

The rose-throwing act remains. Dokes, however, is again all business in the ring. He talks about working at his trade, throwing "cumulative punches" rather than relying on one devastating blow.

Still, he is cautious about displaying the beauty in the beast. The roses, for instance, are a tribute to his mother, Sopoi, and all other women in the fight crowd.

"The fighter doesn't have to be a sadist," he argues. "Boxers don't have to be visualized as brutal beasts. The roses are a lucky charm. It would be like coming into the ring without your gloves."

Another Ali, per chance?

"Ali never threw roses. He touched so many dimensions of the game, but he was vocal," says Dokes. "I'm touching so many dimensions that if the guy doesn't want to verbalize, I can touch the crowd with different small gestures.

"To me, boxing is truly an art form. You have to go by your natural abilities — in my case speed and reflexes. It's like a new-found diamond. It's not what you see when you buy it. But if it didn't have the qualities to begin with, you could never make it beautiful enough to sell."

Forget about the arguments to the contrary, there is little of the Ali flair here. As for his own fighting style, Dokes readily admits to borrowing a page from Ali — and several other boxing greats, as well.

From Ali, there is the speed; Joe Frazier, the devastating left hook; Sugar Ray Robinson, the abundance of punches; and from Roberto Duran, the constant movement.

The near-finished product is Michael Dokes, a heavyweight climbing ever closer to the top. But at the same time, Dokes, ranked No. four by the World Boxing Council, and four by *Ring's* International Panel, must wait in limbo. He doesn't want to risk his present status against lesser opponents, but at the same time he must await his turn against higher ranked contenders.

While the jury is still out on Dokes' potential, the opinion of one group of fight followers is that he is blessed to be associated with boxing's King Family. Another crowd, including some of King's many rivals, say it could be his downfall.

"I've given my dad exclusive promotional rights," says Carl King. "There's no way in the world I can turn my back on him. When Larry Holmes decides he's giving it up, we want Michael to be in position to succeed him."

And what happens if Holmes isn't willing to step aside? Should that occur, the Kings, who own other fighters, may end up drawing battle lines.

"It might present a problem for my father, but if Michael is ready for the title, we want it," says Carl. "He doesn't put bread on my table anymore. We're probably four or five fights away from a title fight, but if Larry's still around we'll go after him."

Meanwhile, Dokes firmly believes it when the King Family talks of his becoming a heavyweight champion. The younger King and Dokes have grown close. But time seems so important to the 22-year-old heavyweight.

"Don King is a very prudent man," he says. "I'm sure he has come to realize a little bit more about me and my abilities, and he wouldn't want to take the chance of me sitting idle too long and straying into different things."

Like racing off to cooking school in Paris . . . Or, worse yet, touring around Indy in a sleek racer.

It would seem that Michael Dokes is destined for bigger things, King willing.

MICHAEL DOKES

1976

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 14	Al Byrd	Hollywood, Fla.	KO 4

1977

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 14	Sergio Rodriguez	Pensacola, Fla.	KO 2
Jan. 29	Dave Wilson	Miami Beach	W 4
Mar. 5	Charlie Jordan	Marion, Ohio	KO 3
Apr. 10	Ed (Savage) Turner	Miami Beach	W 6

1978

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Mar. 3	George Holden	Curacao	KO 3
Mar. 25	Abdul Khan	Las Vegas	W 8
Apr. 29	Dan Johnson	Inglewod, Calif.	W 6
Sept. 26	Terry Mims	Miami Beach	W 8
Oct. 27	Eugene Green	New York City	W 8
Dec. 8	Ira Martin	New York City	W 8

1979

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Mar. 23	Wendell Bailey	Las Vegas	W 10
May 12	Greg Sorrentino	Las Vegas	KO 3
July 20	Willie McIntyre	West Palm Beach	KO 2
Sept. 28	Jimmy Young	Las Vegas	W 10

1980

DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Jan. 13	Earl Tripp	Las Vegas	KO 1
Feb. 10	Lucien Rodriguez	Miami Beach	W 10
Apr. 19	Ossie Ocasio	San Juan, P.R.	D 10
June 28	Ossie Ocasio	San Juan, P.R.	KO 1

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
19	18	0	1	8

from the Ring Record Book

NEW FACES

BILLY WATKINS, JR.

Until recently, Billy Watkins, Jr. was introduced as either "The top salesman for Watkins and Champion Chemical"—the large pool and chemical supply company owned by his family—or "The older brother of junior welterweight contender Termite Watkins." Billy doesn't mind those introductions, but dreams of the day when instead he'll be introduced as "The lightweight champion of the world."

Watkins only had 13 amateur fights. He won 11 of them, including a Houston Golden Gloves championship as a lightweight when he was 16. His talent was nurtured and developed by frequent sparring sessions with Termite, who won 110 out of 123 amateur fights, and who has won 50 out of 53 professional contests. While Termite is primarily a boxer-puncher, Billy is a puncher-puncher. He has leveled 14 out of the 16 men he has faced as a pro. He flattened many of them in a fashion that most young fighters know nothing about—by body punching.

With fluid moves and the ability to deliver rapid—even by lightweight standards—series of punches, Billy can score heavily and repeatedly to the body while taking little punishment in return. It is a style Watkins believes will make him a world titleholder one day.

There was a time when Watkins stopped believing. That time was in late 1976, after he had decisioned Leon McCullen in six rounds, a victory which upped Billy's record to 7-0.

"Local managers were afraid to let their guys fight me," recalled Watkins. "They avoided me like I was a top contender, when all I was at the time was a six-round fighter."

Following the McCullen bout, Watkins had to wait nearly 15 months before he could get another fighter to trade punches with him. Then he waited some more. And waited, and waited. Then he retired.

"I wasn't having any success getting fights," said Billy. "No fights, no money. It got kind of hard supporting myself on no money."

Watkins continued to work out and stay in shape. Urged on by his brother, his father—who co-manages him with Henry Grooms—and his friends to continue his career, Billy returned to the ring in February, 1980. He won the fight and seven more after that, every one by knockout. None of the oppenents would ever be found in a "Who's Who in Boxing." In fact, some are so obscure that they cannot even be found in the *Ring Record Book!*

But to Billy Watkins, Jr., activity is what is important.

"I plan on staying active," Billy said, "because by staying active I stay sharp. I hope to have perhaps five or six more fights before 1980 is over."

And then?

"And then I'll be ready for anybody. For Hilmer Kenty, for Jim Watt, for anybody!"

And by then he'll be more than Termite's big brother.

BILLY WATKINS, JR.

Height: 5'7½" **Weight:** 135 pounds **Born:** April 23, 1954
Amateur Record: 11-2

1974			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
July 16	Torito Rivas	Houston	KO 2
Aug. 27	Torito Rivas	Corpus Christi	KO 3
Sept. 17	Bennie Smith	Corpus Christi	KO 1
July 24	Gil Lopez	Jacinto City	KO 1

1975			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Aug. 18	Lamar Baskin	Jacinto City	KO 4
Sept. 23	Juan Lopez	Jacinto City	KO 1

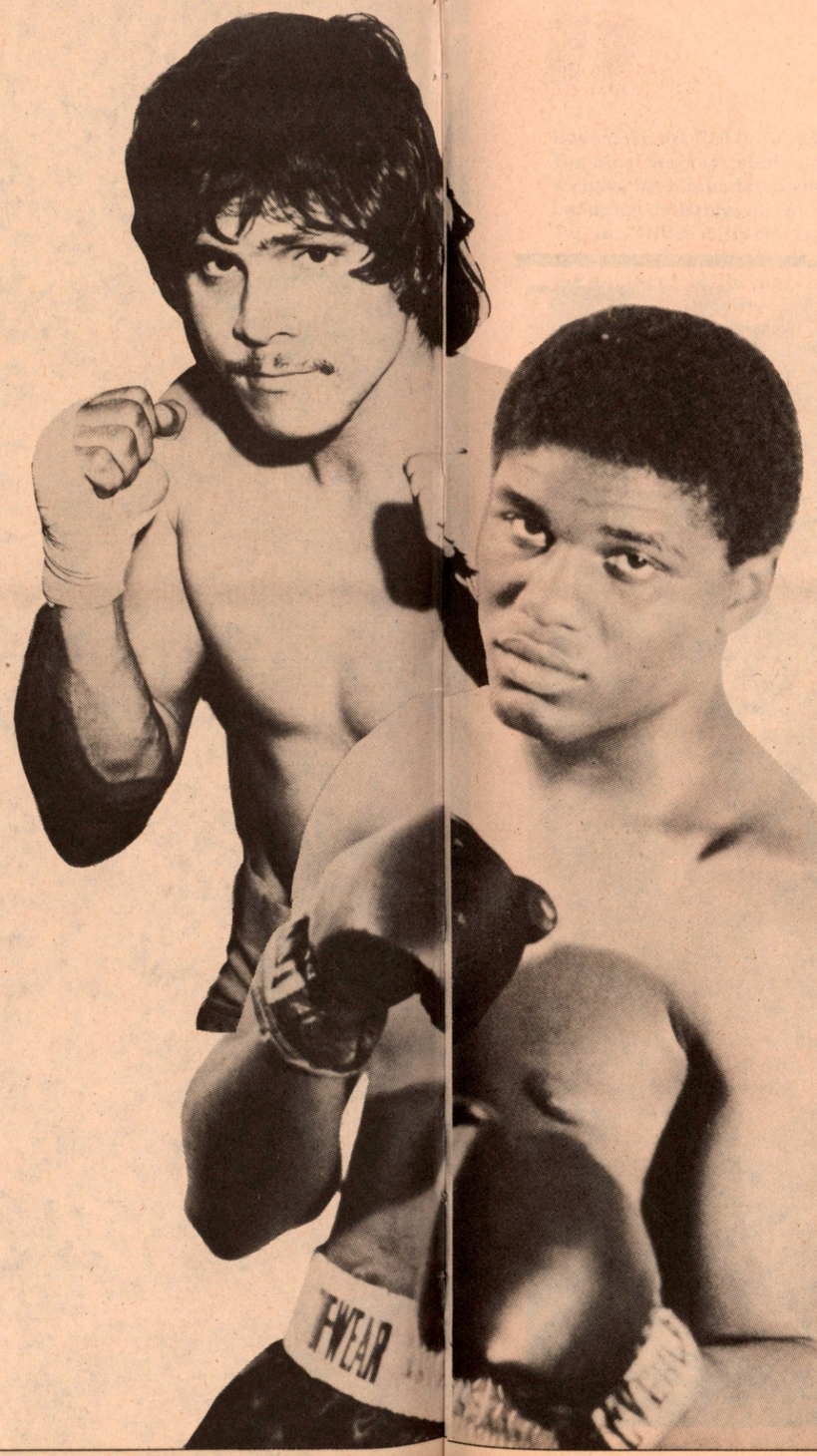
1976			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Sept. 21	Leon McCullen	Corpus Christi	W 6

1977			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Dec. 1	Arturo Cirillos	Houston	W 4
	(INACTIVE, 1978-1979)		

1980			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 15	Chavis Arrellano	Houston	KO 3
Mar. 1	Martin Jiminez	Beaumont	KO 1
Mar. 18	Eloy Armendaries	Houston	KO 2
Apr. 19	Phil Batie	Muskegon	KO 2
Apr. 29	Romero Hernandez	Houston	KO 4
May 22	Frankie Mills	Holland, Mich.	KO 3
June 3	James Wallace	Houston	KO 2
June 24	Simmie Black	Houston	KO 4

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
16	16	0	0	14



JAMES "QUICK" TILLIS

The cab swerved left in front of a truck, accelerating as it passed, ran a red light and nearly hit a group of pedestrians, then cut back sharply to the right in front of a bus. The cabbie found daylight and pushed his foot to the floor. Turning to his two passengers—a 6'6" ex-WBA heavyweight champion now-turned-promoter and a one-foot-shorter sportswriter—the cabbie said, "Gotta' be quick in New York. Quick!"

The cabbie's last word reminded the writer to ask Ernie Terrell a question that had long been on his mind.

"Speaking of 'Quick,' "said the writer, "how is that heavyweight you promote out in Chicago, James 'Quick' Tillis?"

The terrified look in Terrell's eyes due to the wildness of the cab ride suddenly dissipated. His frown was replaced by a wide smile.

"He's got talent," said Terrell. "He's gonna give any man trouble. He's got great movement and great speed. That's why we call him 'Quick.' But he's more than 'Quick,' he's..." The cabbie's driving suddenly cut off Terrell. It also cut off a bicyclist. The cab screeched to a halt in front of Penn Station. Terrell rolled his eyes.

"As I was sayin', he's more than 'Quick.' He's dangerous." He turned his head. "Just like this cab driver."

James Tillis is not really such a New Face. But then, he's far from being a veteran. But even though he has been fighting professionally for less than two years, he is rated among the world's top 10 heavyweights by the WBA's Rodrigo Sanchez and his hombres. Despite his world rating by the WBA, few fight fans have ever heard of James "Quick" Tillis outside of Illinois—especially Chicago—where he has fought all but one of his 17 pro bouts. As an amateur, he won 92 of 100 fights. One of those losses was to John Tate by a split decision.

Born in Tulsa, Oklahoma, Tillis has lived in Chicago for the past several years. He is managed by "Quick Associates," led by James Kaulentis and a group of Chicago businessmen who work on the Mercantile Exchange.

Through the careful management of "Quick Associates" and rapid but cautious development by Terrell—after all, he certainly knows about heavyweights—Tillis has developed into an outstanding boxer with world-class potential. His style, moves and natural gifts of speed and reflexes can best be compared to undefeated heavyweight Michael Dokes, who has nearly an identical record but a much higher world rating.

While not reputed to be a hard hitter, only two of Tillis' victories have come by way of a decision.

"An Earnie Shavers-type hitter I'm not," said Tillis. "But then, who *can* hit like him? Look at Ali. How many guys did he ever really flatten? He may have not knocked them out, but he still stopped them. That's what I do."

In early 1980, Tillis hired Chicago lightweight contender Johnny Lira to be his trainer. After two victories Lira said, "I see an improvement already. You know what? This kid is gonna be heavyweight champion of the world. Wouldn't it be something if both of us held world titles at the same time, maybe even won them on the same card? Wow!"

Not since 1965, when Ernie Terrell won the WBA version of the heavyweight title, has Chicago boasted of owning anything resembling a world class heavyweight. For Chicagoans, the wait for a heavyweight title fight is not far off. In fact, it will be Quick.

JAMES "QUICK" TILLIS

Height: 6'1" **Weight:** 200-205 pounds **Born:** July 5, 1957
Amateur Record: 92-8

1978			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Nov. 18	Ron Stephany	De Paul Alumni Hall	KO 1
Dec. 15	Al "Tiger" Bell	Chicago	KO 1

1979			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 20	Dave Watkins	Chicago	KO 1
Feb. 28	Sylvester Wilder	Chicago	KO 1
Mar. 3	Rocky Lane	Park West	KO 1
June 11	George Goforth	Chicago	KO 5
July 20	Henry Porter	Circle Campus Gym	KO 6
July 30	Charles Atlas	Chicago	KO 2
Sept. 7	Jimmy Cross	Circle Campus Gym	KO 2
Oct. 19	Bob Whaley	Circle Campus Gym	KO 1
Nov. 20	Harry Terrell	Circle Campus Gym	KO 1
Dec. 13	Al Jones	Tulsa, Ok.	KO 4

1980			
DATE	OPPONENT	SITE	RESULT
Feb. 1	Cookie Wallace	Chicago	W 10
Mar. 3	Ron Stander	Chicago	KO 7
Apr. 10	Frank Schram	Chicago	KO 2
May 15	Walter Santemore	Chicago	W 10
June 12	Eric Sedillo	Chicago	KO 3

Summary

BOUTS	WINS	LOSSES	DRAWS	KO'S
17	17	0	0	15

FIGHTER OF THE MONTH

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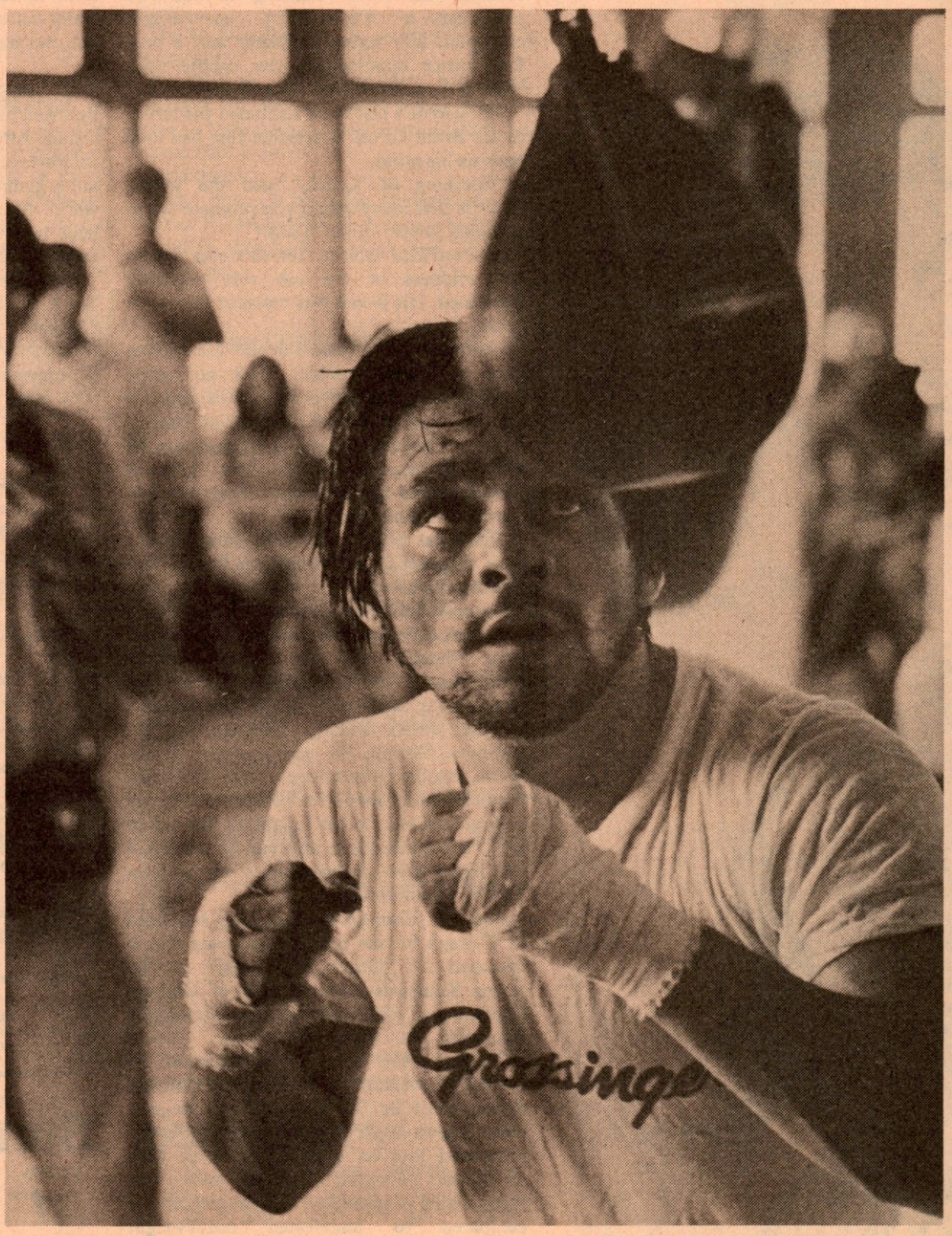
PAUL GUEZ, PRESIDENT

ROBERTO DURAN



ROBERTO DURAN IS *THE Ring's* "Fighter of the Month" with his well-earned, hard-fought victory over Sugar Ray Leonard for the world welterweight title.

With the award and victory — Duran's third of the year — goes a one-year supply of Sasson clothes, compliments of that company's president, Paul Guez, who predicted before the fight, "Duran is a beast, an animal. Leonard won't be able to keep him away." That was as accurate a pre-fight forecast as was spoken. But then, Duran had said all along he would win.

Runner-up to monthly honors is Saoul Mamby, who impressively retained his WBC junior welterweight title with a 13th round stoppage of Esteban DeJesus. Prior to the fight, the under-publicized Mamby had told *The Ring*, "I intend to knock DeJesus out, something only Roberto Duran has done."

Mamby, *The Ring's* "Fighter of the Month" earlier in the year when he stopped Sang-Hyun Kim for the title, backed up his words with a marvelous left jab and swift combinations, looking every bit a champion in his destruction of DeJesus.

Also considered for monthly honors were middleweight king Alan Minter, who stopped ex-champ Vito Antuofermo on cuts, heavyweight champion Larry Holmes, who looked as brilliant as ever stopping Scott LeDoux, Trevor Berbick, for his tremendous upset over John Tate, and Jim Watt, for his unanimous 15-round decision over previously unbeaten Howard Davis, Jr.

RING'S INTERNATIONAL RATINGS

Ever since the FBI initiated the practice of having the Ten Most Wanted criminals in America put on one list, we have been inundated with The Ten Most Everything, including delistings of The Ten Best Dressed, The Ten Top Box Office Attractions, The Ten Leading Batters, etc., etc., ad nauseum. In fact, the number "10" became such a mark of exclusivity—if not distinction—that it was to become an index to the beauty of a woman, as witnessed by the movie "10".

One of those fields that followed the ten-dency was boxing. Starting back in 1925—three years after he started *Ring*—Nat Fleischer began the practice of rating the top boxers in each division on an annual basis. It was to become the anchor of Fleischer's—and *Ring*'s fame when it began to appear on a monthly basis. He was proclaimed the final arbiter of a contender's worth in those antediluvian days before the WBC and the WBA were even glints in their founders' eyes. Then the WBC and the WBA got into the ratings act. And the Top Ten, as they saw it, was no longer an index of a fighter's worth, but whom you knew and what it meant.

Several cases have surfaced recently, one of which is the strange case in the WBC's bantamweight division. It is not so much a case of whodunnit or why but rather why it was done at all.

The case involves WBC bantamweight champion Lupe Pintor, challenger Eijiro Murata and top-rated contender Alberto Davila. To understand what happened, one must understand that there are two types of defenses: Mandatory and Optional. The mandatory defense is a defense against that organization's top-ranked contender which the champion must undertake at least once a year to retain his crown. The optional (or discretionary) defense, to distinguish it from the mandatory one, is a defense against an opponent chosen by the champion from the organization's Top Ten. Each champion is called upon, by WBC rules, to also engage in at least one defense, other than a mandatory one, each calendar year. That defense is the aforementioned optional or discretionary defense.

Now, boxing class, if you follow that little bit of background, we can proceed with the lesson. Lupe Pintor, who won his WBC bantamweight title on a disputed 15-round decision over Carlos Zarate back in June of 1979, made his first title defense in June of this year against Eijiro Murata—an optional one—and retained his title with a 15-round draw. The WBC, in its infinite and combined wisdom, promptly restructured its list of contenders and made Murata the Number One-ranked challenger, bypassing the previous Numero Uno contender, Alberto Davila.

Thus, Pintor will make his "mandatory" defense this year against Murata and not be forced to fight Davila until 1981, at the earliest; or until the WBC finds someone else to make Number One and insure Pintor's not having to face Davila even then — if at all.

Ring's International Ratings Panel—with no such hangups about the trivialities of mandatory and optional defenses — has rated Pintor as its Number One contender, after Jorge Lujan, and Alberto Davila as Number Two. Murata? He is, according to the panel, below Davila—far below.

Maybe that's why boxing fans are paying attention to *Ring*'s ratings and *not* those of the WBC and WBA!

BERT RANDOLPH SUGAR

RING RATINGS 25 YEARS AGO

HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Rocky Marciano, Brockton, Mass.
1. Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
2. Bob Baker, Pittsburgh, Pa.
3. Tommy Jackson, Far Rockaway, N.Y.
4. Don Cockell, England
5. Nino Valdes, Cuba
6. Ezzard Charles, Cincinnati, O.
7. Earl Walls, Canada
8. John Holman, Chicago, Ill.
9. Franco Cavicchi, Italy
10. Rex Layne, Lewiston, Utah

LIGHTWEIGHTS
World Champion
Wallace (Bud) Smith, Cincinnati, O.
1. James Carter, New York, N.Y.
2. Ralph Dupas, New Orleans, La.
3. Frankie Ryff, New York, N.Y.
4. Duilio Loi, Italy
5. Orlando Zulueta, Cuba
6. Johnny Gonzalves, Oakland, Calif.
7. Joe Lopes, Sacramento, Calif.
8. Kenny Lane, Muskegon, Mich.
9. Serafin Ferrer, France
10. Baby Vazquez, Mexico

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Archie Moore, San Diego, Calif.
1. Floyd Patterson, Brooklyn, N.Y.
2. Harold Johnson, Philadelphia, Pa.
3. Yolande Pompey, Trinidad, BWI.
4. Gerhard Hecht, Germany
5. Willie Pastrano, New Orleans, La.
6. Joey Maxim, Cleveland, O.
7. Randy Turpin, England
8. Willi Hoepner, Germany
9. Dave Whitlock, San Francisco, Calif.
10. Bob Satterfield, Chicago, Ill.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Sandy Saddler, New York, N.Y.
1. Ray Famechon, France
2. Ciro Morasen, Cuba
3. Teddy Davis, Hartford, Conn.
4. Carmelo Costa, Brooklyn, N.Y.
5. Billy Kelly, Ireland
6. Hogan (Kid) Bassey, Nigeria
7. Lulu Perez, Brooklyn, N.Y.
8. Flash Elorde, of Manila
9. Lauro Salas, Los Angeles, Calif.
10. Fred Galiana, Spain

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carl (Bobo) Olson, Honolulu, T. H.
1. Charley Humez, France
2. Rocky Castellani, Cleveland, O.
3. Holly Mims, Washington, D.C.
4. Joey Giardello, Philadelphia, Pa.
5. Gustav Scholz, Germany
6. Eduardo Lausse, Argentina
7. Bobby Dykes, Miami, Fla.
8. Gene Fullmer, West Jordan, Utah
9. Gil Turner, Philadelphia, Pa.
10. Pat McAteer, England

BANTAMWEIGHTS
World Champion
Robert Cohen, France
1. Mario D'Agata, Italy
2. Willie Toweel, South Africa
3. Hilaire Pratesi, France
4. Raton Macias, Mexico
5. Andre Valignat, France
6. Billy Peacock, Los Angeles, Calif.
7. Emil Chemama, France
8. Pierre Cossemyns, Belgium
9. Chamrern Songkitrat, Thailand
10. Jose Lopez, Mexico

WELTERWEIGHTS
World Champion
Carmen Basilio, Syracuse, N.Y.
1. Tony DeMarco, Boston, Mass.
2. Johnny Saxton, Brooklyn, N.Y.
3. Vince Martinez, Paterson, N.J.
4. Ramon Fuentes, Los Angeles, Calif.
5. Virgil Akins, St. Louis, Mo.
6. Del Flanagan, St. Paul, Minn.
7. Chico Vejar, Stamford, Conn.
8. Art Aragon, Los Angeles, Calif.
9. Hector Constance, Trinidad, BWI.
10. Maurice Harper, Oakland, Calif.

FLYWEIGHTS
World Champion
Pascual Perez, Argentina
1. Dai Dower, Wales
2. Leo Espinosa, Philippines
3. Nazzareno Gianelli, Italy
4. Jake Tuli, South Africa
5. Danny Kid, Philippines
6. Oscar Suarez, Cuba
7. Tanny Campo, Philippines
8. Hitoshi Misako, Japan
9. Memo Diez, Mexico
10. Young Martin, Spain

From the September, 1955 issue of *The Ring*.

GENUINE

GENUINE

HEAVYWEIGHTS
(over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

LARRY HOLMES** . . . . . Easton, Pa.
1 **Mike Weaver*** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
2 **Gerrie Coetzee** . . . . . South Africa
3 **Gerry Cooney** . . . . . Huntington, N.Y.
4 **Michael Dokes** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
5 **Muhammad Ali** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
6 **Leon Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
7 **Bernardo Mercado** . . . . . Colombia
8 **Trevor Berbick** . . . . . Halifax, Canada
9 **John Tate** . . . . . Knoxville, Tenn.
10 **Greg Page** . . . . . Louisville, Ky.

11. Scott LeDoux, 12. Leroy Jones, 13. Ossie Ocasio, 14. Eddie "The Animal" Lopez, 15. Earnie Shavers, 16. Marty Monroe, 17. James "Quick" Tillis, 18. Pinklon Thomas, 19. Randy Mack, 20. Stan Ward, 21. Randall Cobb

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
(not over 175 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

MATTHEW SAAD MUHAMMAD** Philadelphia, Pa.
1 **Eddie Gregory*** . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
(Eddie Mustafa Muhammad)
2 **Jerry Martin** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
3 **James Scott** . . . . . Rahway, N.J.
4 **Marvin Johnson** . . . . . Indianapolis, Ind.
5 **Michael Spinks** . . . . . St. Louis, Mo.
6 **Lotte Mwale** . . . . . Zambia
7 **Marvin Camel** . . . . . Missoula, Mont.
8 **Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez** . . . . . Stockton, Calif.
9 **Jesse Burnett** . . . . . Los Angeles, Calif.
10 **John Conteh** . . . . . England

11. Mustapha Wasajja, 12. Mike Rossman, 13. Victor Galindez, 14. Carlos DeLeon, 15. Richie Kates, 16. Eddie Davis, 17. Rudi Koopmans 18. Pablo Ramos, 19. Hocine Tafer

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 160 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ALAN MINTER . . . . . England
1 **Marvin Hagler** . . . . . Brockton, Mass.
2 **Curtis Parker** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
3 **Vito Antuofermo** . . . . . Brooklyn, N.Y.
4 **Fulgencio Obel** . . . . . Venezuela
5 **Ronnie Harris** . . . . . Akron, Ohio
6 **Marcos Geraldo** . . . . . Mexico
7 **Dwight Davison** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
8 **Mustafa Hamsho** . . . . . Syria
9 **Wilford Scypion** . . . . . Port Arthur, Tex.
10 **Kevin Finnegan** . . . . . England

11. Mike Colbert, 12. Vinnie Curto, 13. Ray Seales, 14. David Love, 15. Sammy NeSmith, 16. Norberto Cabrera, 17. Loucif Hamani, 18. Tony Sibson

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
(not over 154 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

AYUB KALULE* . . . . . Denmark
1 **Maurice Hope**** . . . . . England
2 **Rocky Mattioli** . . . . . Australia
3 **Tony Chiaverini** . . . . . Kansas City, Mo.
4 **Kenny Bristol** . . . . . Guyana
5 **Masashi Kudo** . . . . . Japan
6 **Nick Ortiz** . . . . . Puerto Rico
7 **Tyrone Rackley** . . . . . Phoenix, Ariz
8 **Steve Delgado** . . . . . Puerto Rico
9 **Rocky Mosley, Jr.** . . . . . Las Vegas, Nev.
10 **Walter Gomez** . . . . . Argentina

11. Zeferino Gonzalez, 12. Carlos Herrera, 13. Marijan Benes, 14. Tadashi Mihara, 15. Ray Hammond, 16. Sandy Torres, 17. Andoni Amana

WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 147 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ROBERTO DURAN** . . . . . Panama
1 **Sugar Ray Leonard** . . . . . Palmer Park, Md.
2 **Pipino Cuevas*** . . . . . Mexico
3 **Wilfred Benitez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
4 **Thomas Hearns** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
5 **Randy Shields** . . . . . N. Hollywood, Cal.
6 **Jorgen Hansen** . . . . . Denmark
7 **Pete Ranzany** . . . . . Sacramento, Cal.
8 **Adolfo Viruet** . . . . . Hoboken, N.J.
9 **Harold Weston, Jr.** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
10 **Josef Nsubuga** . . . . . Uganda

11. Larry Bonds, 12. Harold Volbrecht, 13. Clint Jackson, 14. Johnny Turner, 15. Greg Stephens, 16. Dave Green, 17. Luis Primero, 18. Luis Resto, 19. Clyde Gray

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
(not over 140 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

ANTONIO CERVANTES* . . . . . Colombia
1 **Saoul Mamby**** . . . . . New York
2 **Jo Kimpuani** . . . . . Zaire
3 **Esteban DeJesus** . . . . . Puerto Rico
4 **Sang-Hyun Kim** . . . . . Korea
5 **Miguel Montilla** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
6 **Lennox Blackmoore** . . . . . Guyana
7 **Juan Jose Gimenez** . . . . . Spain
8 **Domingo Ayala** . . . . . Puerto Rico
9 **Teo Ozuna** . . . . . Dominican Republic
10 **Willie Rodriguez** . . . . . Allentown, Pa.

11. Bruce Curry, 12. Monroe Brooks, 13. Roberto Alfaro, 14. Hugo Luero, 15. Sammy Ayala, 16. Hugo Rengifo, 17. Obisia Nwakpa, 18. Jeff Malcolm

How *The Ring* International Ratings Panel works: Boxing authorities from all five major continents have submitted their ballots — marked from one to ten to indicate their rankings under *The Ring*'s champion — to reflect their evaluation of the relative challengers' positions as of July 10, 1980. Their ballots were then weighted with scores of from ten (for a first-place vote) to one (for a tenth-place vote) and totaled up to provide the final standings. In some instances there are ties, as indicated by the two-way tie for sixth place in the light heavyweight division. After the top ten were tabulated those other fighters receiving votes were then listed in order, according to the number of votes received, from 11th on.

As of July 10, 1980

The names following each division received votes (in order of their listing).

***WBA champion** ****WBC champion**

LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 135 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION
TITLE VACANT

1 **Hilmer Kenty*** . . . . . Detroit, Mich.
2 **Jim Watt**** . . . . . Scotland
3 **Aaron Pryor** . . . . . Cincinnati, Ohio
4 **Ernesto Espana** . . . . . Venezuela
5 **Howard Davis, Jr.** . . . . . Glen Cove, N.Y.
6 **Claude Noel** . . . . . Trinidad, W.I.
7 **Vilomar Fernandez** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
8 **Johnny Lira** . . . . . Chicago, Ill.
9 **Sean O'Grady** . . . . . Oklahoma City, Ok.
10 **Edwin Viruet** . . . . . Puerto Rico

11. Rodolfo "Gato" Gonzalez, 12. Julio (Diablito) Valdez, 13. Leonidas Asprilla, 14. Herman Montes, 15. Gonzallo Montellano, 16. Andrew Ganigan, 17. Charlie Nash, 18. Cornelius Boza-Edwards.

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
(not over 130 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SAMUEL SERRANO* . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Alexis Arguello**** . . . . . Nicaragua
2 **Bobby Chacon** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
3 **Frankie Baltazar** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
4 **Rafael (Bazooka) Limon** . . . . . Mexico
5 **Roberto Elizondo** . . . . . Corpus Christi, Tex.
6 **Victor Echegaray** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Idelfonso Bethelmy** . . . . . Venezuela
8 **Oscar Arnal** . . . . . Venezuela
9 **Greg Coverson** . . . . . Columbus, Ohio
10 **Rodolfo Sanchez** . . . . . Spain

11. Pat Ford, 12. Ruben Riani, 13. Johnny Aba, 14. Ryu Fukida, 15. Rolando Navarette, 16. Arturo Leon, 17. Carlos Hernandez.

FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 126 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SALVADOR SANCHEZ** . . . . . Mexico
1 **Wilfredo Gomez** . . . . . Puerto Rico
2 **Eusebio Pedroza*** . . . . . Panama
3 **Danny Lopez** . . . . . Alhambra, Calif.
4 **Ruben Castillo** . . . . . Bakersfield, Cal.
5 **Rocky Lockridge** . . . . . Newark, N.J.
6 **Juan Malvarez** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Pat Ford** . . . . . Guyana
8 **Roberto Castanon** . . . . . Spain
9 **Juan LaPorte** . . . . . New York, N.Y.
10 **Eddie Ndukwu** . . . . . Nigeria

11. Rolando Navarette, 12. Luis Avila, 13. Juan Escobar, 14. Paul Ferreri, 15. Guillermo Morales, 16. Noel Arriesgado

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
(not over 122 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

WILFREDO GOMEZ** . . . . . Puerto Rico
1 **Leo Randolph*** . . . . . Tacoma, Wash.
2 **Ricardo Cardona** . . . . . Colombia
3 **Leo Cruz** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
4 **Mike Ayala** . . . . . San Antonio, Tex.
5 **Nicky Perez** . . . . . Tucson, Ariz.
6 **Sergio Palma** . . . . . Argentina
7 **Soon-Hyun Chung** . . . . . Korea
8 **Jose Caba** . . . . . Dominican Rep.
9 **Jose Cervantes** . . . . . Colombia
10 **Derrik Holmes** . . . . . New Carrollton, Md.

11. Carmelo Negron, 12. Frankie Duarte, 13. Carlos Mendoza, 14. Juan (Kid) Meza, 15. Ruben Valdez, 16. Ric Diamale, 17. Javier Flores

BANTAMWEIGHTS
(not over 118 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

JORGE LUJAN* . . . . . Panama
1 **Lupe Pintor**** . . . . . Mexico
2 **Alberto Davila** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
3 **Jeff Chandler** . . . . . Philadelphia, Pa.
4 **Roberto Rubaldino** . . . . . Mexico
5 **Carlos Zarate** . . . . . Mexico
6 **Julian Solis** . . . . . Puerto Rico
7 **Oscar Muniz** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
8 **Johnny Owen** . . . . . Wales
9 **Rafael Orono** . . . . . Venezuela
10 **Jose Uziga** . . . . . Argentina

11. Eijiro Murata, 12. Johnny Carter, 13. Julio Saba, 14. Juan Rodriguez, 15. Ricardo Bennett, 16. Jesus Caicedo

FLYWEIGHTS
(not over 112 pounds)

WORLD CHAMPION

SHOJI OGUMA** . . . . . Japan
1 **Yoko Gushiken** . . . . . Japan
2 **Tae-Shik Kim*** . . . . . South Korea
3 **Guty Espadas** . . . . . Mexico
4 **Chan-Hee Park** . . . . . Korea
5 **Betulio Gonzalez** . . . . . Venezuela
6 **Hilario Zapata** . . . . . Panama
7 **Luis Ibarra** . . . . . Panama
8 **Charlie Magri** . . . . . England
9 **Joey Olivo** . . . . . Los Angeles, Cal.
10 **Martin Vargas** . . . . . Chile

11. Sung-Jun Kim, 12. Jovito Rengifo, 13. Shigeo Nakajima, 14. Rey Melendez, 15. Orlando Maldonado, 16. Willie Jensen, 17. Jose Gallegos, 18. German Torres

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FIGHT OF THE MONTH

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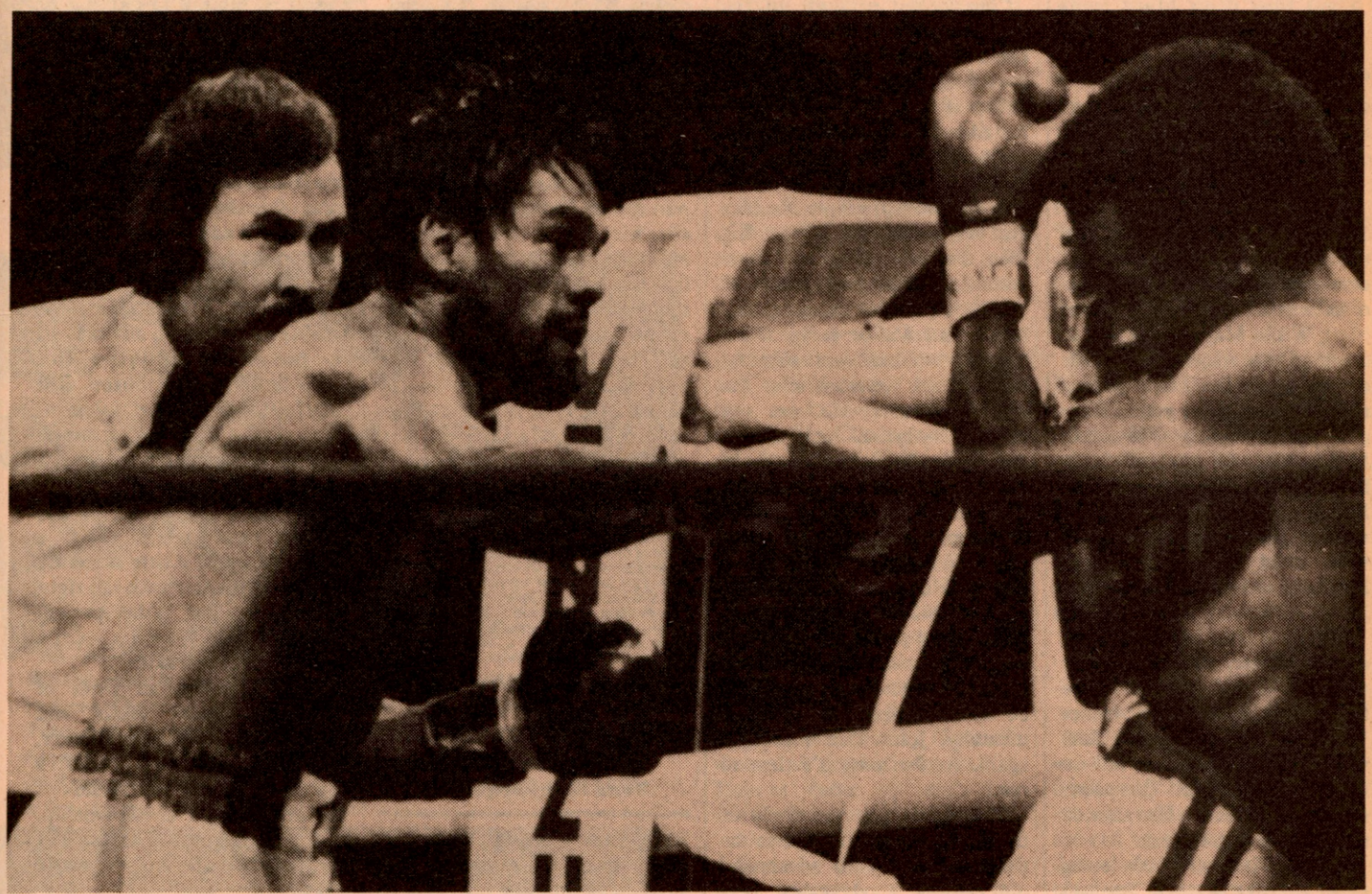
PAUL GUEZ, PRESIDENT

DURAN-LEONARD



IT WAS A BATTLE OF EGOS, A confrontation of skills, a clash of two iron wills. It was the former Panamanian street urchin against the former Olympic hero. Roberto Duran came to win the welterweight title. Sugar Ray Leonard came to defend it. It was that simple.

For 15 unbelievable rounds there was no letting up. Duran stayed close to Leonard. Duran stayed on top of Leonard. Leonard met the challenge, taking the harder blows but landing the more frequent shots.

Duran started fast, putting tremendous pressure on the unbeaten Leonard. An overhand right staggered Leonard momentarily in round two, but his incredible physical condition and overwhelming will to survive kept him on his feet.

It was not until the fifth round that Leonard began to look anything like the fighter who had won 27 fights, 18 by knockout. He found his left jab and began to keep daylight between himself and his fired-up challenger.

The rounds passed quickly, and suddenly there was only one to go. Duran fought the round as if he knew he had the fight won. Leonard fought the round as if he had to win it in order to emerge victorious. Sugar Ray won the round. Roberto won the fight. Both won worldwide respect and admiration.

Later, Leonard was to say, "I kind of enjoyed the fight." For the millions of fans who watched the fight on closed circuit television throughout the world, Leonard's statement was only partially true. People walked away having more than enjoyed the fight. People loved it!

Jim Watt vs. Howard Davis, Jr., Alan Minter vs. Vito Antuofermo, Saoul Mamby vs. Esteban DeJesus, Mustafa Hamsho vs. Wilford Scypion and Trevor Berbick vs. John Tate were all highly-exciting contests. But they were dull in comparison to the all-out efforts turned in by Leonard and Duran in their "Fight of the Month."

RINGSIDE REPORTS

BERBICK-TATE

"... and he carries the reminders of every glove that laid him down or cut him till he cried out..."

Simon and Garfunkel

THERE IS NOTHING SADDER than watching the downfall of a once-superb athlete. The memories will live forever. A bumbling Willie Mays struggling to catch up to a misjudged fly ball; a slow, puffy Joe Louis getting ripped by a vicious young slugger named Rocky Marciano; Muhammad Ali pretending to be Cassius Marcellus Clay. Mays, Louis and Ali. Three all-time superstars whose careers were laced by greatness and longevity and finished in sorrow, just as Ali's must.

Big John Tate was once that superb athlete, though we only saw him at his peak for three fights in 1979. What makes Tate's story so sad is that Tate was 25 when his career fell on its' face in Montreal. Tate never showed greatness. He showed the promise of greatness.

In his March 31 title-losing effort to Mike Weaver, Tate was doing with Weaver as he pleased during the early rounds. He accepted and ignored continual low punches as if they were missed jabs. Never did he get angry, never did he complain. He should have, for those low blows, as much as the wicked hook in the final seconds of the 15th round, cost him the fight. John Tate was just too nice to do anything about them, like retaliate. Or complain.

So nice, lovable John Tate licked his wounds and started on the road back. A big deal was made about Tate's eating habits, about his love for Oreo cookies and MacDonald's Big Macs, about his ballooning weight. He dieted. And dieted some more. He knocked off fat. However, muscle went with it.

"He looked so great in the gym the week before the fight, but he was 217 pounds, he had no strength," said manager Ace Miller after Tate was shockingly halted by Trevor Berbick in the ninth round. The best that can be said for Berbick is that he has an impressive physique. Berbick did not defeat John Tate. Big John, Big Nice John and those around him, defeated himself.

"We all had a hand in his loss," said Miller sadly. "Our biggest problem was that he started back too soon after the loss to Weaver. He was out playing basketball only a few days after the fight. He should have rested, really taken it slow. We also made too big a deal out of lowering his weight. He's not Big John because he's 217. He's Big John because he can easily carry 235-240, and be comfortable and perform well at that weight. John'll take a nice long rest, maybe one year, then he'll be back. Unless he's through mentally, John Tate will fight again. As for now, it's time to rest."

Tate needs the rest. Only in the first two rounds, when he used his size to his advantage, did he look good against Berbick. Then he began getting hit. And hit. He also hit back, without doing much more than tiring Berbick. The fight became interesting, if only because the ex-heavyweight king and a non-rated contender were swapping blows in the fashion of two sub-novice golden glovers.

As the ninth round started, there was commotion in Tate's corner. John was tired and cut below the left eye. The ref moved towards them. It looked like he might stop the fight.

"We never heard the ref say 'Seconds out!' " recalls Miller. "We kept working. The ref yelled, 'Are you quitting?' I said, 'Hell no, we ain't quitting!' and jumped out of the ring."

Round nine was only moments old when Tate was rocked by a right to the head. His back was to the ropes near a neutral corner. In trying to run out of the corner into the center of the ring, Tate tripped over Berbick's feet, then stumbled across the ring, with Berbick in pursuit. Berbick threw several punches at Tate while running after him. Three landed near the off-balance Tate's left ear, and he fell face-down, his head under the ropes in front of closed-circuit commentators Bill Mazer and Dr. Ferdie Pacheco. Tate was counted out. He was a pathetic sight as Miller and co-trainer Don Marshall — one man under each arm — walked him back to the dressing room.

In the opening 10-round ligthweight bout, Canadian champion Gaetan Hart stopped Cleveland Denny in 2:48 of the 10th and final round of their non-title bout (see Last Round); Roger Leonard, the 26-year-old brother of Sugar Ray, jabbed and poked his way to a 10-round decision over Clyde Gray in a junior middleweight match; and in a middleweight match, Canadians Fernand Marcotte and Eddie Melo fought to a 10-round draw. Marcotte had decisioned Melo in June 1979.

RANDY GORDON

HOLMES-LEDOUX
World Heavyweight Title

BLOOMINGTON, MINN. — The whole world's a mismatch. Oh sure, sometimes the mismatchee climbs his own personal Everest — like Rocky Balboa did or, collectively, the 1969 Mets did. But on the whole, it's a mismatch. And everyone knows it. Everyone, that is, except Scott LeDoux.

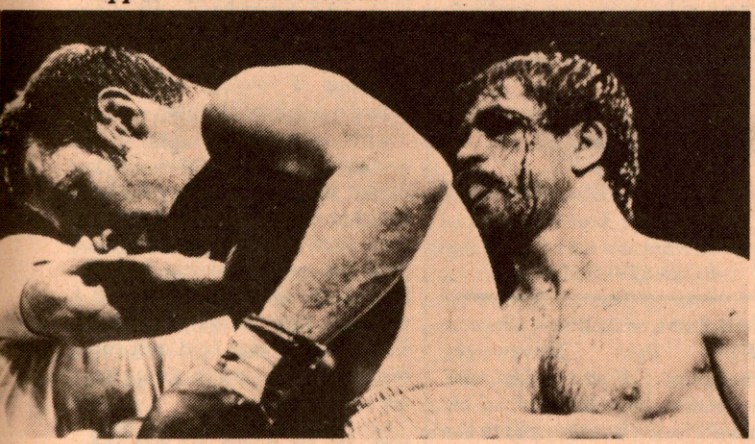
LeDoux has long been more than just another pretty face on the heavyweight scene. Fighting since 1974, he had first come to national prominence by losing to George Foreman in three rounds in '76 and followed up that success by losing an eight-round decision to Johnny Boudreaux in the ill-fated United States Boxing Tournament the next year. However, even in losing to Boudreax, LeDoux had distinguished himself by kicking off Howard Cosell's toupee in an after-the-bout melee, thereby endearing himself to millions of viewers. His career was to include two losses to Duane Bobick and solitary losses to Cookie Wallace, Dino Dennis and Ron Lyle. Perhaps the real measure of his greatness was the fact that he had been able to take John L. Sullivan's barroom boast — "I can lick any sonofabitch in the house" — and give it a modern, defeatist turn of the phrase. For LeDoux seemed to be able to draw with any man in the house, fighting draws with Leon Spinks, Ken Norton, Bill Sharkey and George Johnson. Here was a man the common man on the street could identify with.

But, most important of all, Ledoux was white. Not a "White Hope", a title saved for *almost* any fighter with the right complexion, just white, period. And a willing brawler, even if one with minimal skills.

Last July 7th, in front of 6,000-plus vocal locals and millions of television viewers, Scott LeDoux challenged Larry Holmes for the WBC version of the heavyweight championship. And gave the best impression of a tether ball the boxing world has ever seen.

Even before the bell for Round One, LeDoux stood in his corner, hitting himself on the jaw with lefts and rights. They were to be his best punches of the night. For as soon as the bell rang and the bout started it was all Holmes: Four left jabs flicked out, LeDoux threw a desultory left hook to the body and Holmes went back to work with twelve more jabs. By the end of the round, the score read 50 jabs and two rights by Holmes, one left and one right to the head by LeDoux.

A game but outclassed Scott LeDoux attempts to battle back against heavyweight champion Larry Holmes. Larry stopped Scott in the seventh.



World middleweight king Alan Minter takes a breather as referee Octavio Meyran temporarily halts his bout with Vito Antuofermo in the seventh. Vito was retired by his corner after eight. Bottom: Tate trips over Berbick's feet and stumbles across the ring, on his way to be counted out, a few moments into round nine.

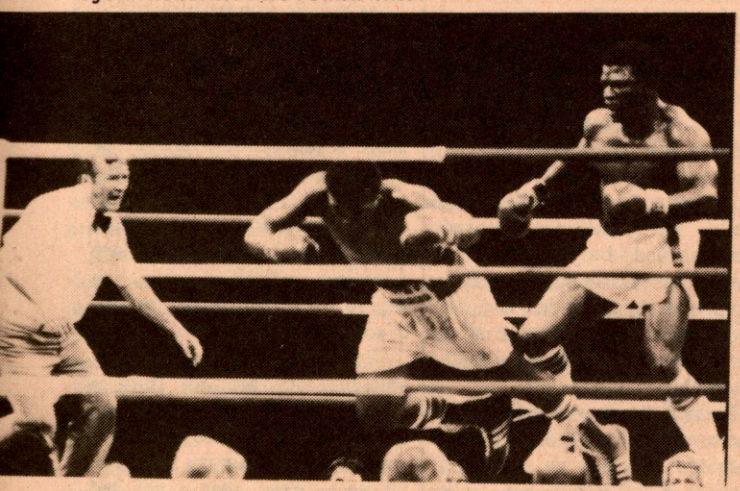


PHOTO BY JACK GOODMAN

The second round was more of the same: Holmes 47 jabs, 19 landing, LeDoux six punches, three landing, one of those low. Holmes varied his battle plan a little, throwing six rights as his corner set up a constant chatter of "Cut the tree." However, it was not to be Holmes's rapid-fire left that would hew the tree, but a cross between a hook and an uppercut in the sixth round — garnished with a thumb — that would put an end to the mismatch.

Sometime during the middle of Round Six — who knew the time? There was no clock and the timekeeper was to make boxing history by being the first timekeeper ever to leave a fight immediately after it was over and take the time home with him — LeDoux momentarily came to life. Coming forward for the first time in the fight he threw a right which originated somewhere south of Duluth. And as LeDoux's right sailed by his head, followed by LeDoux — who was just proving Newton's second right — hell, if one had worked, why not try another? But this time Holmes was ready. And as LeDoux's right sailed by his head, follwed by LeDoux — who was just proving Newton's theory of gravitational pull — Holmes came up with one American beauty of a right.

Although Holmes would later defend the punch as "a good right uppercut. . ." with "my thumb turned in", it was a hybrid punch — half-uppercut, half-hook. And the same thumb which had inadvertently caught Earnie Shavers in the eye, causing a detached retina, and which Leroy Jones had singled out by saying "You've gotta watch that guy's thumb," caught LeDoux in his left eye. As Judge Harold Lederman, sitting almost on top of the action, cried out "He thumbed him," LeDoux took a step back, blinking his eye and saying aloud, "I can't see, I can't see." Then LeDoux spun around in pain and fell to his knees, his back to Holmes in a praying position. "It was instant pain. . .", LeDoux painfully remembered after the fight. There's nothing like it in the whole world when your eyelid rolls under your eye."

LeDoux weathered the remaining half minute or so of the sixth round and then retreated back to his corner, there to stand for the last time between rounds — "I was resting," he was to say after the fight. "Ever watch a horse out in the field? He's on one foot, resting." — before coming out his final chance at the WBC belt.

It was to be his last hurrah. For while LeDoux could barely see, Holmes could see that the mismatch was almost over and rained 33 more jabs plus eight hard rights at the Cyclops in front of him, causing referee Davey Pearl to humanely call an end to the fight after two minutes and five seconds of the seventh round.

MAMBY-DEJESUS
WBC Junior Welterweight Title

Some years back an NFL quarterback named Karl Sweetan showed up at the New Orleans Saints' training camp with a playbook stolen from the Los Angeles Rams and offered it for sale.

What's that got to do with boxing, you say? Only that the same forces that seemed to be at work there also seemed to be at work in the Saoul Mamby-Esteban DeJesus fight. This time the stolen playbook seemed to come right out of Roberto Duran's camp. And the person attemting to use the plan was DeJesus, the only man ever to beat Duran.

For two rounds DeJesus used the plan Duran employed to

beat Sugar Ray Leonard: Force the action, get off first and then fall into clinches. And it worked. For two rounds, Mamby, the 33-year-old titleholder knew "DeJesus was going to come out and shoot his load," and he let the 28-year-old challenger take the initiative. "I wanted to see what *young* boy —, make that man! — had."

However, "Sweet" Saoul Mamby is not called "Sweet" Saoul Mamby for nothing. And by Round Three he had seen all there was to see and began to convert DeJesus' undisciplined charges to his own use, slipping, sliding, doubling up on his punches and counterpunches and coming in underneath to the belly. Just the way Sugar Ray Leonard should have fought Duran. And didn't.

Starting with Round Three there was Mamby to the front of DeJesus, to the side of DeJesus and even behind DeJesus, employing the ring as if it was his and his alone. ("I cook when it's time for me to cook.") His jab working to perfection, Mamby landed 48 of them to DeJesus' bewildered features in the seventh round, dizzying him with his speed and showing more ring virtuosity than anyone had displayed since the days of Willie Pep.

Working like an honest technician, Mamby continued to play on DeJesus' features, even once stepping aside from DeJesus' bull-like rush and planting four lefts on the side of the challenger's head. His strategy was simple: "The jab made him drunk so I could mug him."

By the 12th round, DeJesus was more than dizzy; he was beaten, a once-great champion whose skills had sadly deteriorated. Among the many punches, coming from every conceivable angle, Mamby threw one wicked left hook, followed by a right that staggered DeJesus. Then a left to the head and DeJesus was down. DeJesus was up at the count of four and took the mandatory eight count from referee Rudy Ortega. Barely making it back to his corner, DeJesus sat with his legs locked, barely comprehending the instructions being shouted at him by his handlers. But all the instructions in the world couldn't have put DeJesus' gameplan back together again. And in Round 13, it was to come completely apart as Mamby raced out of his corner at the bell to land six straight lefts and then throw another left and right, depositing DeJesus on the seat of his pants, back against the ropes as Referee Ortega signaled the end at 1:13 of the 13th.

Kid Pollack, 152, of Minneapolis (and the son of LeDoux's manager Joe Daszkiewicz), knocked out Lynn Lustig, 150¾, Cleveland, at 2:30 of the second; Mark Holmes, 158¾, of Easton, Pa., TKO'd Robbie Robertson, 154, of Cleveland, at 2:06 of the second; Brian Brunette, 153, Minneapolis, KO'd Wayne Grant, 156, of Omaha in his professional debut at 2:10 of the second; Paul "Pablo" Romas, 175½, of Cleveland, the first man to conquer Jerry Martin, won a 10-round unanimous decision over John Townsend, 176, Milwaukee; and Edwin Rosario, 124, of Puerto Rico, knocked out Pino Lara, 125, of L.A., at 2:30 of the second round, his 12th straight KO.

BURT RANDOLPH SUGAR

DOKES-OCASIO

SAN JUAN, P.R. — Two months ago, Michael Dokes had practically eliminated himself as aa top heavyweight contender by fighting a dubious draw with underdog Ossie "Jaws" Ocasio. Dokes was as fierce as a pussycat as he let his Puerto Rican rival outbox, outfox, and outpunch him in 10 so-so rounds.

The return bout, held in Roberto Clemente Coliseum, proved to be a complete reversal of form for both rivals. Dokes was glaring at his rival before the fight began, pacing the ring like a caged tiger. Ocasio was a lot less exuberant.

Both men came out with the apparent intent of making short work of the evening. Ocasio scored first, but Dokes proved to have the heavy artillery this time. He caught Ossie with a left on the button that dropped him on all fours. The dazed Puerto Rican was up at eight, only to be floored again by another left hook he seemed to walk into. Referee Ismael Quinones Falu was a split second slow in wiping the fallen gladiator's gloves, causing Don King and his cohorts to raise a quick protest. This, however, was not necessary, as Ocasio was finished, and it took no more than another Dokes combo — or not too much force — to drop him on his back. Three knockdown rule was in effect, and the bout was halted at 1:27. Dokes the winner by a first round TKO.

Sugar DeLeon TKO'd Mario Rosa, eight, cruiserweights. Nino Gonzalez outpointed Costello King, 10, welterweights.
Attendance — under 2,000.

MARIO RIVERA MARTINO

BURNETT-GALINDEZ

ANAHEIM, CALIF. — Former WBA light heavyweight champion Victor Galindez appears to have little left of his old skills. He was dropped to the canvas twice and lost a clear verdict to 34-year-old Jesse Burnett from Los Angeles. It was a 12-round bout and now Burnett will go on to meet Marvin Camel for the cruiserweight title.

There was very little action in the first five rounds. Galindez would occasionally mount a charge, but many of his blows were ineffective. The former champion lacked the hustle of days gone by. Burnett jabbed well, but Galindez looked unconcerned by the diet of leather he was being force fed. In the sixth, Galindez had his mouthpiece knocked out after gesturing for Burnett to come and fight.

Burnett was more confident in the seventh, putting more power into his punches. A short left and then a follow up right smashed against Galindez's forehead and the former champion dropped to the canvas. A minute later, another right sent Galindez to the canvas again. The 31-year-old fighter from Argentina managed to survive.

When the bell sounded at the end of the 10th, Galindez floundered towards Burnett, offering him a hug, apparently believing the fight was over. The referee stepped in and Galindez trudged back to his corner, weary and confused. It was an odd sight.

The decision was unanimous. Dick Young scored it 116-111, Vince Delgado tabbed it 115-112, and John Thomas had it 115-111. In terms of rounds, *The Ring* scored it 6-4-2 for Burnett.

After the bout, Burnett's manager, Jesse Reid, said, "My fighter has traveled all over the world on short notice, and we've been shortchanged many times. Jesse has never lost his desire. Six months ago, he promised his wife that if he didn't get a title shot within a year he'd quit the business. Now we're going to get ready for Camel."

Bert Lee, 155, San Diego, and Steve Moyer, 154, Los Angeles, tech draw. Luis Acosta, 218, San Diego, knocked out Abdul Muhammad, 212, Los Angeles, six. Jesse Island , 173, won unanimous decision over Lew Oliver, 178, Los Angeles.

CHRISTOPHER COATS

MINTER-ANTUOFERMO
World Middleweight Title

LONDON, ENGLAND — GREAT Britain's Alan Minter, 160, made a successful first defense of his title, and put up the greatest performance of his career by beating former holder Vito Antuofermo, Italian-born American, 159¼, who was retired by his corner at the end of round eight at Wembley Pool.

Vito was cut over both eyes, and his face bruised. Injuries required 15 stitches. Minter was completely unmarked, which is something of a luxury for Alan, whose career has included several eye injuries.

When these two met 105 days earlier, Vito was the champion and Minter the challenger. The verdict in Alan's favor was hotly disputed by Antuofermo, who boasted what he was going to do to the Britisher when they met again, and referred to him as a "pussy-cat."

This time, Vito found a tiger. Minter won every round, and what pleased Alan most of all was to defeat Vito before a British audience. He had nothing to prove, but to him it was a matter of personal pride to win before his own supporters, and to win convincingly.

After the fight, Alan took the ring mike to pay tribute to the British fans, saying, emotionally, "The support I've had tonight is simply unbelievable. Thank you all." He then waved in salute to all four sides of the arena, amid thunderous applause.

The contest was shown live to America on TV, and viewers could not fail to have been impressed by the cool box-fighting technique of the Britisher.

After the usual fanfares and the playing of the national anthems, there was an expectant hush as the fans waited to see what tactics would be employed by both men.

They didn't have long to wait. At the opening bell, Antuofermo came roaring in, head lowered, in the manner of a bull rushing at the red cloak of the matador. It wasn't long before ringsiders were screaming protests as Vito's head came up sharply under his opponent's chin on one or two occasions.

However, Minter remained unperturbed. He did not retreat as he had done in their first encounter, but proceeded to stand his ground and counter effectively, with southpaw right jabs to the head and following left crosses.

Vito was all head and elbows, an extremely awkward customer with whom to contend, but he was accomplishing little and finished the opening round with a cut over the right eye.

The Italian was obviously relying on brawling and roughing his way along, but quickly found that this wasn't going to work. Minter was confidence personified. He was boxing like a champion, and in round two, was making his opponent look like a novice as his punches ripped through Antuofermo's guard.

Nevertheless, Vito continued to come forward (he really knew no other way) and punches were exchanged after the bell. He was now cut above the left eye, and had been warned for misuse of the head.

It was toe-to-toe in round three, the difference being that Minter looked where he was punching; Antuofermo did not. The latter did land a few on the target area, which was inevitable from the number he threw, but most were of the cuffing, round-arm variety and didn't bother Alan.

The champ wasn't always content to box his man off. He often fought him off, and Vito looked surprised at the power of Minter's punches. The latter was showing a vicious streak that he hadn't shown in the first fight, and the Italian's face was a mask of blood.

Rounds four and five followed the same pattern. Vito had not altered his tactics, and was still getting nowhere. Also, he was taking more punishment. No one could question his courage.

In round six, the blood was pouring down Vito's face, which was obviously affecting his vision. Although the halfway stage had not yet been reached, it seemed only a matter of time before the referee would decide to intervene. Antuofermo's task was an impossible one. He hadn't won a round. He had no hope of winning a round.

Round seven — and two good punches from the Italian only spurred Minter on. He drove the challenger across the ring with a two-handed attack, whereupon the referee stopped the action and led Antuofermo to his corner.

Minter understandably thought he had won, and raised his arms accordingly. But the referee only wanted Vito's injuries to be inspected by Dr. Adrian Whiteson, the British Boxing Board of Control's Chief Medical Officer.

Rather surprisingly, the fight was allowed to continue, and so to round eight, which, mercifully, was the last. a left hook dug deep into Vito's body, and he grunted in pain. Minter then scored with three successive punches to the jaw, and the Italian was in dire trouble. It was one-way traffic now, but the Italian lasted until the round ended.

Vito's cornermen then called over the referee, and his retirement was announced.

Johnny Owen retained his British and Commonwealth bantamweight titles by outpointing John Feeney, 15.

Charlie Magri retained his European flyweight title, halting Giovanni Camputaro in the third.

Cornelius Boza-Edwards, Uganda, TKO'd Ron Green, U.S.A., six.

RON OLVER

HAMSHO-SCYPION

DETROIT MICH. — MUSTAFA Hamsho defeated Wilford Scypion, in a nationally televised battle of middleweight contenders.

Hamsho's victory at the Pine Knob Music Theatre in suburban Detroit was decisive. But, at this writing, it goes into the record book as victory by default. As a result of that unusual decision, controversy is swirling around the new State Boxing Commissioner, Hiawatha Knight.

The respected and experienced referee, Tom Briscoe, had called it victory by a knockout. From her command post at ringside, the commissioner immediately overruled him.

It had been a good, and fairly close fight. Hamsho's greater strength gradually wore out Scypion.

In the fifth round, Hamsho sustained a bad cut under his left eye. Checked by the doctor, the cut caused Hamsho's corner to fear the fight might be stopped. They urged their Syrian slugger to greater efforts.

In the seventh and eighth, Mustafa scored with heavy combinations of body punches. Scypion appeared leg weary, but the young man from Port Austin Texas hung on. In the ninth, he was plainly hurting.

In the 10th, Hamsho landed another powerful series to the body. At that point, it appeared to some observers that Scypion made a desperate charge, missed his target, and hurtled out of the ring.

Referee Briscoe has a slightly different version of how Scypion left the ring. According to Briscoe: Scypion was holding on. In an effort to get loose, Hamsho then spun him. "Scypion went against the ropes. But he was too weak. He couldn't brace himself against the ropes."

Instead he went through the ropes, and onto the floor. Briscoe looked down. He says ringsiders were trying to help Scypion up. "But he wasn't making any effort" to return to action. "So I ruled it a knockout."

Commissioner Knight intervened at that point. She withheld Briscoe's card, and rescinded his decision. There had been 40 seconds remaining when Scypion exited the ring. The commissioner ruled the contestants should finish the 40 seconds.

Briscoe went to Scypion's corner to inform him of this. But Scypion wasn't there. This put into effect another rule: A boxer has to be available when called to action. He has 10 seconds to respond to the call or he loses by default. Hence the final result:

Hamsho winner by default.

Briscoe feels the result should be Hamsho winner by knockout. He wonders whether the commissioner had the right to overrule him, and the influential *Detroit News* sports writer, Mike O'Hara, wrote a column highly critical of Ms. Knight's action.

There is still another opinion relevant at this time, when appeals are being considered. Scypion's agent, Mike Jones, argued that his fighter was "illegally pushed through the ropes." As of now, nonetheless, Scypion is no longer undefeated. His record has fallen to 16-1. But he has so far escaped the official stigma of having suffered a knockout.

Scypion weighed 159, Hamsho 158. Hamsho raised his record to 31-0-1. He was ahead when it ended, and his performance was impressive.

To promoter Joe Locricchio, Mustafa "looked like a handsome version of Jake LaMotta." In this town, where the Bronx Bull is a legend, that is high praise indeed. The fight attracted about 2,800 fans, a respectable turnout for a televised show.

ALLEN ROSENFELD

KALULE-BENES
World Junior Middleweight Title

RANDERS, DENMARK —Nearly 5,000 people saw locally based Ayub Kalule, Uganda, retain his world junior middleweight title by unanimous decision over Marijan Benes, Yugoslavia residing in West Berlin. Referee Max Stranfeld, Denmark, scored it 149-145; judge Knut Jensen, Denmark, had it 149-142; and judge Rinus Schulien, Holland, saw it 149-147, all in favor of the champion. Benes' great performance entitles him to a return without delay.

Benes, the European champion, was seconded by Willi Zeller, Germany, his manager, Henry Davis, U.S.A., his trainer, and Henk Ruhling, Holland, his cutman.

Marijan was game, no doubting that. He accepted this fight in the champion's back yard with two Danish officials and 10-ounce gloves instead of the usual six. The pillows were, no doubt, intended to reduce Benes' punching power; his haymakers have reduced many opponents to empty-eyed wrecks. Kalule was thus able to take his challenger's best punches. Now and again he swayed, but, incredibly, stayed on his feet.

Benes turned pro three years ago after a successful amateur career which saw him win a Gold Medal at junior welterweight in Belgrade in 1973. He lost only three of his 290 amateur contests, with 245 ending inside the distance. His professional log now stands at 20-3-1, with 11 opponents failing to stay the full course.

Steve Muchoki, Uganda, based in Denmark, outscored Guy Gaudron, France, eight, bantamweights, Henrik Palm, Denmark, outscored British southpaw Clinton McKenzie, eight, welters. European welterweight champion Jorgen Hansen, Denmark, TKO'd Ernesto Postl, Austria, seven, in a non-title bout. John Odhiambo, Uganda, made his pro debut by outpointing Briton Bunny Johnson, six, in a close fight. Gert Steyn, South Africa, TKO'd Torben Andersen, Denmark, eight, junior middles. Mike Irungu, Uganda, based in Denmark, TKO'd Neil McLaughlin, Ireland, three.

JACK A. TREE

WATT-DAVIS
WBC Lightweight Title

GLASGOW, SCOTLAND — BEfore an estimated crowd of 15,000, which would undoubtedly been more had it not been for a cloudburst before the fight at Ibrox Park, Scot Jim Watt, 134¾, unanimously outpointed challenger Howard Davis of America, 134¼, over 15 rounds, keeping his World Boxing Council lightweight title.

Scorecards of the officials were: referee Carlos Padilla (Philippines), 145-144; judge Jose Guerra (Mexico), 149-142; judge Angel Custodio Tobar 147-144.

A magnificent victory for Watt, the best of his career, and proof indeed, if proof were needed, that he is a worthy champion. It is to be hoped that the "showdown" with WBA title holder Hilmer Kenty, will not be too long delayed.

There had been a lot of talk before the fight on both sides. It all helped the publicity, of course, and here is a sample of what was said:

DAVIS: I'm quicker than him, He can't hit hard enough to hurt me. He'll have to cut off my legs to beat me. The guys Watt has been meeting are chumps. He's never met anyone like me. I don't have any weaknesses. It is ordained that I will be champion.

WATT: Davis has a flashy style, and often looks more effective than he really is. He won't know what hit him when he hears the roars of the Scottish fans. And I'm determined not to let them down. He will have to grit his teeth for the first time in his life, and I don't think he can grit them hard enough."

It was a good build-up, and there was added interest because of the fact that Davis had won the Gold Medal in the 1976 Olympic Games along with the Val Barker Award as Best Stylist. He entered the ring unbeaten in 13 professional bouts.

The 31-year-old Watt, seven years older than his opponent, had won 36 of his 43 pro bouts. This was his third defence of the WBC title.

Also, the fight was being transmitted on live TV to America, Canada, and Korea, and recorded for showing the following day to British viewers.

Many had made Davis the favorite in the betting, but that didn't count for a thing when the fight got under way. The American started in his usual flashy style, punching and moving quickly, but, to those who were not near the ringside, this must have looked better than it actually was.

Some of the punches were of the light variety, some didn't even reach, and Watt quickly got into his rhythm, in spite of being the shorter of the two and having to concede reach.

Watt was not impressed by his opponent's quick punching, and came forward, stalking his man, probing for openings, and getting in the telling punches, the ones that really counted.

Right hands from Davis frequently missed, and his speed was phenomenal, but it wasn't getting him anywhere. He kept it at long range, where he could make use of his superior reach, but found it was not enough to keep Watt at bay. Davis had been expected to make the running, but instead, Watt was calling the tune. The champion was jabbing accurately with his southpaw right, and not wasting punches, unlike his opponent. After four rounds, Jim had forged ahead, and continued to do so with the old, established and effective pattern of right jabs and left crosses plus a sound defense.

Davis was going back more and more, and rounds five, six and seven went by with no change in pattern, except that the challenger's punches were wilder. At one juncture, the American gave an impression of the Ali shuffle, which was pointless, and Watt just kept on with the job. You don't clown in a world title fight, unless, of course, you really are Ali.

For reasons best known to himself, Davis refused to sit down between rounds, another little piece of bravado that accomplished nothing. There was no denying his speed, but he wasn't pacing the fight very well.

In round seven, Davis incurred a warning for using his arm to push against his opponent's throat. He was again censured later on for pulling his man on to the punch.

After nine rounds, Davis

seemed to have tried everything to outmaneuver his opponent, and his tactics hadn't worked. Then came a transformation. The American abandoned his flashy long-range stuff in favour of shorter punches, which proved much more effective. Watt had a swelling on his left cheek, and was losing some of the authority he had held up to that time.

Duly encouraged, Davis grew in confidence, but had to take three or four right jabs that made him gasp as they traded punches in round 10. The American was staying closer now, and Watt was meeting him punch for punch. Blood was coming from the latter's injury, but it didn't look too serious.

This was a rally by Davis, but he wasn't having things his own way by any means. He scored with three neat right crosses in round 11, but was warned for a low blow. This was his best round to date.

Watt came right back in round 12. Davis' co-manager, Mike Jones, was shouting encouragement to his man, with "Go, baby, he's all yours." But this was the signal for Watt to come in quickly and land half a dozen punches, culminating in a right to the jaw, and the balance of power was preserved once again.

Round 13 went to Watt. Full credit to Davis for his gameness; he looked tired, but kept going. He was still standing between rounds.

Davis gave eveyrthing he had in round 14, but was forced into a neutral corner, where he was subjected to an incessant barrage from Watt, his own counters not disturbing the champion at all. This toe-to-toe stuff had the crowd on its feet.

The final session — and, on most cards, Davis had to stop his man to win. He certainly tried, and they threw punches at each other from all angles, Watt being the more accurate and the cooler of the two.

The fans were shouting "Jim Watt, Jim Watt, Jim Watt" all through that final session, and how he responded. As the bell ended this excellent contest, all the pre-fight taunting was forgotten as they embraced, and, indeed, the bout had been fought in a true sporting spirit.

Davis is a good boxer, and could well win the world title one day. But this day he was not good enough for the courage, determination, experience, and skills of Jim Watt, who soon after the proceedings were over took over the ring mike to lead the community singing of the fans, with a spirited rendition of "Flower of Scotland."

One would not expect Davis's co-manager, Dennis Rappaport, to admit defeat, and, indeed, he remarked — "I had Davis winning by one point. I think the referee was swayed by the Scottish crowd. I would be happy for Davis to meet Watt again anywhere in the world — preferably on neutral territory."

There was an incident involving Dennis Rappaport and Mike Jones at the pre-fight conference to discuss the rules. The Ibrox ring is 18'3", but they claimed they were promised it would be 20'.

Then they demanded eight-ounce gloves, in spite of being told by Jack Davis, the WBC representative, that the recognized gloves in Britain weighed six ounces, and, as they were boxing in Britain, they must conform.

The Americans threatened a walk-out, but, of course, it never happened.

Watt revealed that his purse was less than the all-time British record of £472,500, the amount he was alleged to have been getting.

"We did a deal that was less than the original purse offer in order to have the fight in Scotland," he stated.

Nevertheless, the purse was substantial, and Jim must have been glad he didn't retire three years ago, which was his intention. Instead, he decided to continue under a new manager, Terry Lawless. Jim would be the first to acknowledge the debt he owes to Terry.

Future plans? "I'm going to have a well-earned rest," said Jim. "I owe a lot of time to my wife and family, so we are going on holiday."

Steve Hopkin, 153¼, England, TKO'd Charlie Malarkey, 151½, Scotland, in the fifth round of a scheduled 12-round eliminator for the British light middleweight title.

Cornelius Boza-Edwards, 134¼, Uganda, TKO'd Jerome Artis, 134¾, U.S.A., in the third round. Artis had been decked five times.

Willie Booth, 134½, retained his Scottish lightweight title with a 99-98½ points win over Duncan Hamilton, 132½, 10. Hamilton was floored in round six.

Jimmy Brown, 129¾, Liverpool, outscored Jim McKeown, 127, eight. Score: 79½-77½. Brown was over the stipulated weight and had to pay a forfeit. It was McKeown's first defeat.

Mohammed Younis, Wednesbury, TKO'd Billy Straub at 2:55 of the first round. Straub was decked by a right hand. No weights were announced.

RON OLVER

SANCHEZ-LOPEZ
World Featherweight Title

LAS VEGAS, NEV.—"Little Red" Lopez tried in vain to recapture his WBC world featherweight title from the man who conquered him three months earlier, reigning champion Salvador Sanchez.

But, once again, Sanchez, the mighty Mexican, proved too tough for "Little Red," the Indian warrior, and Sanchez retained his title as referee Mills Lane stopped the bout at 1:42 of the 14th round.

Both fighters weighted 126 pounds for their title rematch, held at Caesars Palace Sports Pavilion.

Lopez, always known as a slow starter, tried a different strategy this time in the burning hope of regaining his title.

Lopez came out the aggressor at the opening bell; and worked constantly with his long, left jab to keep his opponent at bay.

Sanchez, however, proved to be a brilliant ring artist and counterpuncher. He backed away from the Lopez jabs and then moved in to administer his own lethal punches, led, always, by an overhand right.

"Little Red" maintained his aggression for the first five rounds, and managed to pin Sanchez to the ropes several times.

A Lopez left jab hurt Sanchez in the fifth round; and one judge and several ringside experts had "Little Red" ahead on points by the end of the session.

However, the sixth and ensuing rounds were all Sanchez, as the champion moved, danced, and jabbed constantly at his hapless opponent. Sanchez, made of the same iron mold as Roberto Duran, was cool and composed throughout the fight. He moved in with uncanny skill whenever Lopez dropped his guard; and proceeded to deal the ex-champion a constant series of brutal overhand rights and combinations.

The famous Lopez punches had lost their strength; and this was especially evident in the ninth round, when Lopez connected with a straight right that did no damage to the steely-strong Sanchez. The champion merely slid away from his attacker; and countered with his own right cross that staggered the ex-champion.

Sanchez coasted in the 10th and 11th rounds; later claiming that he wanted to show his respect for the former champion by letting him off the hook for a time. Sanchez spent the two rounds moving out of Lopez's reach—and doing little in the way of his own attack.

But, in the 12th round, Sanchez went full speed ahead, stalking his opponent with punishing combinations and a classic overhand right.

"Little Red" gamely held on; but the youth, the strength, and the composed skills of Salvador Sanchez proved more than he could handle.

The 13th round saw Lopez attempting to land with

(continued on page 70)

RINGS AROUND THE WORLD

NORTH AMERICA

UNITED STATES

ARIZONA

▲ TUCSON — Almost 3,000 enthusiastic fight fans jammed into Tucson's Public Auction Building to watch Johnny "Dancing Machine" Carter, Philadelphia, kayo durable Pedro "Coloradito" Gonzalez, El Paso, in 2:27 of the fourth round.

Referee Bobby Ferrara counted out Gonzalez as he struggled to regain his feet.

Carter's manager, the colorful Bobby Botto, says that the "Dancing Machine" will be bantamweight champ within a year. For the time being, though, he's just content to take each fight as it comes.

Joel "Pulga" Torres, 115, knocked out Arturo Vasquez, El Paso, in 2:57 of the second round in their scheduled 10-rounder. The 20-year-old Torres' record is now 9-1-1.

Former amateur star Henry Contreras made his pro debut by halting tough Ramon Peralta. Ramon tried to make a fight of it, but was outjabbed by the faster Contreras. Peralta complained to his second, Vincente Martinez, that he had injured his hand after the fifth round, and the bout was halted. It goes into the books as a sixth round TKO.

Mario Tineo, Tucson, halted Sergio Campos, Tucson, in the third round, bantamweights.

Sergio Fierro, South Tucson, won unanimous decision over Jim Hightower, four. Both boxers were making their pro debuts.

Promoter — Bill Miller.

ROBERT CARSON

CALIFORNIA

▲ ANAHEIM — Convention Center — The cruiserweights, that new class of fighters who fall between 175 and 190 pounds, brought their show to Anaheim, and the reviews were decidedly poor. In a fight that was missed by anyone who took a half minute to hail a beer from a vendor, the cruiserweight's number one ranked contender, Carlos de Leon, knocked out sixth-ranked Waldemar Paulino with a feft to the body at 28 seconds of the first round.

Yes, 28 seconds. Actually though, the fight was decided at the 18-second mark when Paulino fell to the canvas from a punch that, according to his handlers, struck his liver and left him momentarily paralyzed. It took about a minute to revive Waldemar. The booing lasted considerably longer.

It would be unfortunate if fights such as this one were to badly mar the new division. The cruiserweights are needed, for it is simply unfair to match 180-pounders against 220-pound heavyweights. Yet, legitimacy and acceptance are different matters. Acceptance of the division by fans will not come until a capable champion emerges from its ranks. That may take some time.

Earlier in the evening, Pablo Baez did something that Roberto Duran could not: he knocked out Zeferino "Speedy" Gonzales. Having been floored twice and badly cut around the left eye, Gonzales offered no protest when the ringside doctor Mike Deluca stopped the fight at the end of round six. The victory gave Baez the California super welterweight title.

Following Baez-Gonzales, the WBC's number one ranked super featherweight, Bazooka Limon, who had lost a controversial split decision to Bobby Chacon in his last outing, won a lopsided decision over Frankie Ahumada. Ahumada took a beating throughout the fight, and only a strong chin enabled him to remain standing for the 10 rounds.

In a preliminary on the card, Bert Lee, 152½, scored a third round knockout over Leo Arguello, 149.

MICHAEL LEAHY

▲ FRESNO — Convention Center — Babe Griffin Enterprises ushered professional boxing back into Fresno with a five-bout card topped by Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez's eight-round stoppage of Pete McIntyre in a scheduled 12-round battle for the vacant California state light heavyweight title. Lopez, 175, scoring his 50th career victory, battered McIntyre, 174½, into the ropes before referee Vern Bybee called a halt to the action at 2:54 of the eighth session.

Cisco Ortega, Los Angeles, kayoed Joe Maldonado, Fresno, in the second round of their eight-round welterweight bout. Two picture book left hooks sent Maldonado to the canvas and he was counted out at 2:36 of the round.

Judges — Dave Nelson and Pros Montano.

Timekeeper — Clay Worthley.

Co-promoter John Squaglia reported a gate of $17,568, with 1,746 fans in attendance.

DAVE RICKARD

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Roberto Elizondo, 132, Corpus Christi, Texas, scored his second straight kayo in L.A. He took on experienced toughie Alex Orejel, 130, Mexico, and stopped him in four rounds with left hooks to the body.

Elizondo 13-1, is an exceptionally talented fighter.

Carlos Lozano, 146¾, San Fernando, halted Alberto Cota, 146½, in the sixth round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Mano Morua, 129½, La Puente, halted Leon Smith, 135, Pasadena, at 1:40 of the fourth round.

Adrian Uribe, 122½, Mexicali, outpointed Mike Rodriguez, 123, East Los Angeles, four.

Attendance — 3,540. Gross — $7,545.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Louie Loy, 127⅔, San Fernando, passed his toughest test, outpointing veteran Humberto Lara, 128, Mexico, 10. The decision was never in doubt, although Loy had to work for it. Lara, no stumble bum, had given Juan (Kid) Meza all he could handle before a cut ended the bout.

Rick Mills, 217, Lynwood, TKO'd Alf Coffin, 217, Samao. The previously undefeated Coffin retired in his corner after the third round. It was a very disappointing L.A. debut for Coffin.

Pablo Gomez, 145, Los Angeles, outscored Ramon Sanchez, 147, four.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Mark Davis, 126, Sun Valley, turned in the most sensational come-from-behind victory this reporter has ever had the pleasure to witness. Gerardo Pena, 125, Mexico, had won every round until the knockout came. Pena beat Davis like he was his daddy.

The sharpshooting Pena used Davis for target practice, landing one jab after another backed with right-left combinations. Davis' great fighting heart, plus a great right hand, won the fight for him. He rode it out, taking everything, and never did he lose heart. The seventh round was the worst for Davis. Tired, battered, and bewildered, he stood proud. The round was so one-sided that fans started to leave, thinking that the fight would soon be over. A right hand by Pena further hastened the march toward the exits. Pena hit Davis with everything bu the kitchen sink, yet never really hurt him.

If ever a fighter looked defeated, Mark did. Davis later said he knew he was losing; all he wanted to do was last the distance to show everyone that he was a good fighter and no bum. The eighth round was the same as the others, with Pena pecking away with a stabbing jab. Davis chased Pena, throwing punches. Finally, a right hand got through, landing on Pena's ear and almost tearing it loose from his head. The cut took 15 stitches to close after the fight.

Pena was hurt, and Davis quickly leaped in, throwing everything. Davis really *was* scared now — scared that he was running on empty for his golden opportunity. Just when it looked like he had shot his bolt, a tremendous overhand right crashed on Pena's chin, and out he went — flat on his back. Davis had shown everyone.

Jose Herrera, 112, Mexico, stopped Augustino Sanchez, also 112, Mexico, in the third round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

Raul Salazar, 143, Culver City, and Philip Leonin, 144, Honolulu, drew, six.

Attendance — 1,745. Gross — $8,000.

▲ SAN FERNANDO — Hard-punching Jaime Garza, 121, Los Angeles, was fed a soft touch in Jose Reyna, also 121, Houston, Texas. Garza decked him twice and knocked him out at 1:45 of the first round.

Felipe Canola, 135½, Colton, won unanimous decision over Memo Arreola, 133, East Angeles, six. Fernando Royos, 123½, San Diego, halted Thomas Rodriguez, 121, Miami, in the fourth round. Royos is now 1-8. The win was a surprise.

Attendance — 901. Gross — $3,518.

▲ LOS ANGELES — Olympic Auditorium — Frankie Baltazar, 133, La Puente, got a workout at the expense of sub Jaime Nava, 133¼, Mexico. Frankie floored Jaime in the second with a short left to the jaw and won a unanimous decision, 10. Nava came in on but one day's notice.

Memo Arreola, 134, Los Angeles, and Mano Morua, 131, Los Angeles, drew, six.

Mil Jimenez, 134, San Diego, TKO'd Francis Nunez, 133, Los Angeles, four.

Attendance — 2,015. Gross — $7,110.

▲ SAN BERNADINO — Heavy thumping Cisco Ortega, 145, Los Angeles, won a California State welterweight championship elimination bout by stopping hard hitting Hector Rivera, 144, Los Angeles, in the eighth round. Ortega dropped Rivera twice in round two for the only knockdowns of the fight. Cisco's record is now 6-0-1 with six kayoes.

Felipe "The Colton Comet" Canola, 135½, stopped Mexican veteran Alfredo Carranza, 136, Guadalajara, in the seventh. A cut above Carranza's left eye forced the stoppage.

John Steve, 159, San Diego, and Kenny Hodges, 158, Los Angeles, tech draw, one.

Leon Smith, 133, Pasadena, kayoed Mario del Valle, 139, North Hollywood, in 1:07 of the first round.

Ricky Cervantes, 144, Corona, made his professional debut by knocking out L.J. Canty, also 144, San Diego, in the third. A booming right hand ended the contest.

Gary Venot, 135, New Orleans, outscored Paul Morales, 136, Los Angeles, four.

Attendance — 569. Gross — $3,100.

LOUIS MESORANA

FLORIDA

▲ ORLANDO — Hyatt Hotel — Southern middleweight champion Milton "The Black Widow" Owens, 165, ended 11 months of inactivity by stopping Georgia journeyman Chris "High Plains Drifter" Lange, 169, in the seventh round of a scheduled 10-rounder.

The 25-year-old Owens chased the reluctant Lange for the first six rounds. Everytime the St. Petersburg native caught up to his foe, Lange clinched and tied him up. Chris managed to avoid being hit, but failed to do any hitting on his own accord, providing the 650 fans in attendance with little excitement.

Finally, Owens, apparently as bored with Lange's performance as the fans were, unloaded a series of body shots to Lange's personage in the seventh. Lange went down, arose on shaky ground at the count of nine looking in poor shape, and referee Victor Perez halted the bout.

Owens, now 29-1 (his only loss being to current world champion Ayub Kalule), is staging his latest return at stardom with the help of local businessman Gary Mires, a local newcomer to the promoting game, and trainer Jimmy Williams of the Church Street Gym in downtown Orlando. "The Black Widow" has never been doubted for his defensive capabilities, but has shown definite shortcomings in the offensive categories, particularly in the power department. Williams says Owens has improved tremendously in workouts, but had trouble showing the development against Lange.

"Anytime you fight a guy like that, he'll make you look bad," said Williams, "especially the longer the fight goes. If Milton had knocked him out earlier, he would have looked better. He showed some of his power when he knocked him out, but the fight had dragged on too long by then for him to look as good as he should have."

Lange's record dropped to 24-4-1 in this battle of southpaws. Chris' record includes losses to Tony Chiaverini and Sammy NeSmith.

Bruce Johnson, 157, Orlando, won unanimous decision over Bob Franchino, 158, St. Petersburg, four. Johnson, an 18-year-old high school student, was making his pro debut after winning the Florida Golden Gloves.

Alex Wilcox, 137, Orlando, halted Calvin Edmonds, 137, New Smyrna Beach, at 2:45 of the fourth round.

Chris Wells, 178, Orlando, made his pro debut by coming off the canvas in the first round to stop Al Leticy, 195, Jacksonville.

Greg Young, Orlando, moved his pro slate to 2-0 by winning a unanimous decision over veteran Daytona Beach junior middleweight A.W. Muhammad, four. Muhammad has garnered a local reputation, losing to virtually all of Orlando's junior middleweight hopefuls.

GEORGE CURCIO

ILLINOIS

▲ CHICAGO — James "Quick" Tillis continued his march toward a fight with a top heavyweight contender — and, possibly, a title shot — as he scored a technical knockout over Eric Sedillo.

Tillis, 17-0, was coming off an unimpressive decision win over Walter Santemore, and felt he needed to win impressively to retain his number nine WBA ranking and get a shot at a top contender.

The 22-year-old Chicago boxer used his hand and foot speed to dazzle Sedillo, unleashing wicked combos from the opening bell. He staggered the Denver fighter with a left hook in the first round and continued to pepper away with jabs and straight rights.

All this raised an ugly swelling under Sedillo's left eye. Tillis worked on it through the second and third rounds until the eye was virtually shut and Sedillo was in terrible pain. The ring doctor examined him after the third round and called a halt.

The loss left Sedillo with a 13-3 record, while Tillis heard renewed talk from Bob Arum about him fighting a contender like Gerry Cooney, Leon Spinks, or Eddie "The Animal" Lopez. Tillis has only been a pro for two years, but he's a smooth and effective boxer whose only liability may be that he doesn't punch hard enough to beat the top heavyweights.

Tillis, who generally weights from 195-200, is a small heavy who relies on speed and boxing ability, despite the fact that he's knocked out 15 of his 17 opponents. He has fashioned that record against less than awesome opposition.

▲ CHICAGO — Conrad Hilton Hotel — Rick Jester, Detroit, knocked out Jamie Olatunde, a transplanted African now living in Chicago, in 2:11 of the seventh round to win the midwest regional ESPN light heavyweight cable television boxing tourney.

For six brutal rounds, the fighters waged a trench war. Olatunde swarmed and used his effective body attack, while Jester pushed him off and countered with quick combos.

Olatunde was the more weary fighter by the seventh, and Jester hurt him with a good straight right. He followed with several combinations that knocked Olatunde off his feet for the first time in his young career. Jamie went down twice more in the round, and failed to beat the count on the last occasion.

Jester, 8-1, believes he is headed for the world light heavyweight title within 12 to 18 months. "I can win this cable tourney, and then fight a contender, and then win the title," he said. Jester has now advanced to the national semi-finals of the ESPN tourney, knocking out Olatunde as his manager, Bob Leonard, claimed he would from the beginning.

Olatunde, who has only been fighting for a year and a half, saw his record slip to 6-1.

Two lightweights advanced to a meeting with each other in the ESPN tourney. Stylish Chicagoan James Blevins pounded out a unanimous decision over southpaw Billy Moreno, and Ken Saale, St. Louis, won unanimous decision over John Morgen. Both bouts were 10-rounders. Blevins and Saale will now fight for the midwest regional lightweight ESPN title.

AL BERNSTEIN

INDIANA

▲ FORT WAYNE — Coliseum — The closed circuit television war between Duran and Leonard was preceded by four "live" bouts in this Hoosier city.

Danny Myers, 146½, Muncie, knocked out Rodney Foster, 152½, Minneapolis, in the second round of their scheduled 10-rounder. Referee George DeFabis counted Foster out at 2:10 of the session after Myers landed one of his patented left hooks. Danny is now 19-2 with 18 knockouts.

Kenny Baron, 134, Kendallville, Indiana, made his pro debut by stopping Lawrence Pope, 133, Cincinnati, at 1:10 of the first round.

Joe Terrell, 134, Fort Wayne, brought his pro record to 2-1 by knocking out Carl Powell, 130, Cincinnati, in 2:46 of round one. This was Terrell's first punch-for-pay appearance in Indiana after a distinguished amateur career.

Bruce Strauss, 152½, Neola, Iowa, kayoed "Indian" Billy Evans, 158½, Red Lake, Minnesota, in 2:02 of the third. Strauss was down once in round two, while Evans was on the canvas twice in round two and twice more in round three.

Five Indiana cities offered the closed circuit bouts, but only Fort Wayne included live bouts on their program.

Attendance — 2,410. Gross — $40,000.

GARY L. MERRITT

KENTUCKY

▲ BOWLING GREEN — Beech Bend Park — Professional boxing returned to Bowling Green for the first time in 50 years, as 2,000 fans turned out to see the junior middleweight bout between Larry McCall, Cincinnati, and Lester Groves, Jonesboro, Arkansas.

After a lacklustre first round, McCall, a finalist in the 1976 Olympic trials, took the offensive and worked on Groves' body time and again.

Groves was bleeding from the nose by the start of the fifth, and sagged into the ropes one minute into the round. he was back on his feet by the end of the 10-count, but referee Jon Higgins, Louisville, said he was too woozy to continue.

"I was pretty much in control all the way," said McCall. "Now I'm hoping to get a shot at Sugar Ray (Leonard)."

The undercard was made up of amateur contests.

C.B. EMBRY, JR.

MISSOURI

▲ KANSAS CITY — Municipal Auditorium — Tony Licata thought he was back to the fighting form he had displayed in getting a title shot against Carlos Monzon in 1975, and hoped to use a victory over Kansas City's Tony Chiaverini as a springboard to get back in the world ratings.

It was, however, not to be. Except for a brief moment in the first round, Chiaverini dominated the bout, and won a 10-round unanimous decision over the New Orleans boxer.

The 28-year-old Licata, 159½, who has been hampered by an assortment of injuries for the past several years, stunned Chiaverine, 159½, momentarily in the first round with a chopping right hand, but did not press his advantage. That was the only round this writer gave Licata.

The 27-year-old Chiaverini became the aggressor in the second round, as he began scoring with good shots to his opponent's body. Before the contest, Licata said he realized that Chiaverini was a good body puncher, and, as a result, he would be moving from side to side. One of the surprises to rinsiders was the little movement that Licata displayed throughout the bout. A possible reason was the punishment he took to the body — coupled with the effects of a back operation that sidelined him for a year in 1977.

Chiaverini decked Licata with a right hood to the head followed by a left to the body in the third round. The dazed Licata was up quickly, and took the mandatory eight-count on his knees. Licata, for the most part, effectively tied up Chiaverini the test of the round, but Tony C. continued to score with several hard body shots. Chiaverini also scored with a hard straight left to rock Licata at the bell.

Chiaverini continued to keep the pressure on in the fourth round, as he kept pounding Licata's body when he could get inside. Licata now began to clinch whenever he and Chiaverini came together, and referee Jerry Morales had to break the men repeatedly for the rest of the bout. Licata's nose also began to bleed slightly in this round.

The fifth round was very slow, as Chiaverini was becoming somewhat frustrated with the excessive clinching of Licata. Many Kansas City fans were beginning to refer to Licata as "Mr. Clutch."

Chiaverini just did a good workmanlike job on Licata for the rest of the bout. He worked well to the body and, for the most part, generally outboxed the puzzled Licata.

Before the fight, Licata's manager, Sandy Krasnoff, said that the southpaw stance of Chiaverini would not bother his fighter. He siad Licata had worked with lefthanders throughout his career, and that Licata handled them with ease.

In this bout, however, Licata never seemed to find the answer to the southpaw style of Chiaverini. Licata's left hand was totally ineffective, and only rarely did he score with his right hand.

In the ninth round, after an exchange of punches along the ropes, the heads of the two fighters clashed, and Licata emerged with a cut over his right eye. Referee Morales stopped the bout, and the doctor examined the cut. He allowed the contest to continue, and Chiaverini really opened up after that. It seemed as if he didn't want the bout to end in that manner. Licata, however, weathered the brief storm, and the 10th round produced little between the two fighters.

The three judges all scored decisively for Chiaverini, 98-93, 99-94, and 100-94. The writer had him winning, 99-91.

"You have to give the guy credit," Tony C. said, "if he can go down from the body shots he took in the third and still come back."

Chiaverini said Licata's excessive clinching "made me ineffective by the way he was punching and, at the same time, holding. That was smart on his part, but I thought the referee let him get away with it too much."

Licata's manager, Krasnoff, said that "when Tony got knocked down, that took a lot out of him. If Licata had kept throwing his left jabs and making Chiaverini back up, he wins the fight. He just couldn't get his left jab off like we wanted."

The victory gave Chiaverini a 37-4-1 record with 25 kayoes. Licata, who has been using hypnosis in an effect to change some smoking and eating habits, is 60-7-4.

Bruce Strauss, 148¼, Omaha, won unanimous (79-75, 77-75, 77-76) decision over Dave Bolden, 147¼, Brooklyn, eight.

Four-rounders: Butch Wilkinson, 191¾, Cape Girardeau, Mo., knocked out Paul Maduros, 182¼, Rayton, Mo., in 2:47 of the first round. Danny Campbell, 147¾, Independence, Mo., knocked out Nick Miller, 149, Omaha, in 2:22 of the second. James Buckley, 130, St. Louis, stopped Willie Turner, 132, Kansas City, at 2:32 of the fourth.

The main bout was shown live in the Los Angeles area via the ON-TV subscription network. This pay television series reaches approximately 250,000 homes. Steve Bass and Randy Gordon, associate editor of *The Ring*, provided the commentary for what Bass hopes will be the beginning of a regular boxing series.

Promoter Gene Fritz saw 3,446 fans turn out for the card at Municipal Auditorium.

RON COPHER

NEW JERSEY

▲ ATLANTIC CITY — Resorts International Casino — Philly's Dwight Braxton handled Charlie Smith like a trash compactor crushing a bag of garbage, scoring a fourth round TKO and winning the Mid-Atlantic Regional light heavyweight championship. The scheduled 10-round bout was part of ESPN's cable TV tournament that is now into the third month of a 12-month series.

The mismatch was a forgone conclusion before the opening bell. Braxton is a muscle-bound monster, while Smith a poorly conditioned slapper from Norfolk, Virginia. Let's get serious. When was the last time a guy from Norfolk beat a dude from Philly?

Smith, 176½, stayed out of trouble in the first round as the slow-punching Braxton failed to get off. From then on, it was all down hill for poor Charlie. Braxton beat him around the head and body with many a nasty hook, prompting local commissioner Robert Lee to tell referee John Fitzpatrick to halt the mess between the fourth and fifth rounds. Under New Jersey rules, it goes into the book as a fourth round stoppage.

Braxton, 174, has now run his pro record to 9-1-1 with 5 kayoes. He first gained attention a few month back when he was shipped to South Africa as fodder for local hero Theunis Kok. Dwight, however, failed to read the script and produced a knockout win. He is slow and looks every day of his claimed 27 years of age, but he is plenty mean and punches with authority. Stay tuned for more of Braxton as the TV tourney continues.

Philadelphian's "Choo Choo" Charlie Brown and Mike Ross punched it out in a stirring junior welterweight bout scheduled for eight. The flashy Brown scored a TKO at 1:32 of the sixth in a bitterly contested brawl.

Ross, like Brown 138½, bore in from the start, landing hefty shots to the body and always keeping Brown under loads of pressure. "Choo Choo" blazed back with ripping combos to the face that soon had Mike's eyes puffy and swollen. A cut on the left eyelid appeared in the third.

A left hook staggered Ross in the fourth, but he battled back the last 30 seconds of the round to have Brown looking a bit puzzled.

Brown stayed on his man and really opened up in the sixth. Referee Milo Savage was forced to call a halt when Brown ravaged Ross with close to a dozen unanswered head punches. The winner advances to the regional finals against Gary Hinton, who also won on the same card.

Southpaw Hinton, 135½, Phila., scored a split decision over Baltimore's Ronnie Green, 138½, in a fast paced-eight. Green opened most rounds well, only to fade as the slick Hinton met his rushes with rapid counters. Why the decision was split is hard to say. Gary looked to have won comfortably enough.

In another eight, not part of the tournament, Memphis' Michael Herron was very unlucky to loose a majority decision to Philly's Kevin Howard. The crowd voiced their displeasure in no uncertain terms at the reading oif the score cards.

Howard, 152½, was not as sharp as normal and, after a good start, he faded badly. Herron,151, hurt him a number of times in the late rounds and had Kevin hanging on down the stretch.

Former National AAU lightweight champ Anthony Fletcher turned pro with an easy one-round TKO over New Yorker Ronald Jones. Fletcher, with a large contingent of followers on hand, landed a couple of stiff punches during the first and Jones decided not to come out for the second. Jones enjoyed a 2½-pound advantage at 138, but that's all he enjoyed.

Trenton's Ken Bogner, 133, TKO'd Wayne Dabney, 140, Phila., in 1:50 of his first. Dabney's lack of effort brought a loud chorus of boos from the paying customers.

The show was promoted by Top Rank and Rus Petz and drew a capacity crowd into the tiny Rutland Room.

▲ ATLANTIC CITY — Resorts International Hotel Casino — One of the most rewarding aspects of the ESPN cable-TV tournament is the unearthing of previously undiscovered talent. A perfect example of this is Philadephia southpaw Frank Fletcher. Fletcher entered the tourney as just another faceless prelim fighter, and has rapidly advanced to the middleweight finals with a string of three impressive victories.

In his latest tournament triumph, Fletcher powerhoused his way to a fourth round TKO over highly touted William "Caveman" Lee, stopping the Detroit-based boxer at 2:39 of the fourth round in a scheduled 10. The win earned Frank a crack at the tourney championship later this year.

Lee, originally from Philadelphia, but now fighting out of Emanual Stewart's Detroit stable, entered the bout with a glossy record of 13 wins and just one defeat. He showed a relaxed, boxer-puncher style that bordered on lazy.

Fletcher, 158½, bore in from the opening bell, probing with his right jab, ducking under Lee's counters, and crashing home one left hook after another. It seemed that Fletcher could not miss with his hook, and Lee fielded shot upon shot, clean to the face.

A flurry of punches floored Lee, 161, in the fourth and he looked well used to taking the automatic eight-count. When action resumed, Fletcher wasted no time finishing the job. About a dozen more flush punches were enough, and the referee did the right thing stepping in when he did.

Fletcher so dominated the fight, against such a well-regarded adversary, that he has to be considered a good bet to capture the 160-pound class honors as the tournament rolls into its fourth month. We will be hearing more from this stocky, come-to-fight Philadelphian.

A pair of fine looking young lightweights, also from Philly, battled to a split decision in an excellent 10-rounder for the Mid-Atlantic title. Charlie "Choo Choo" Brown just barely edged by lefty Gary Hinton in a match that could have been called either way.

Brown, 135¾ built an early lead with a knockdown in the second round. He caught Hinton with an overhand right, putting the lanky counter puncher on the seat of his trunks for a brief count. It proved to be the only knockdown of a stimulating contest and may very well have been the margin of difference.

Hinton, 137½, boxed his way back into the fight and managed to get the better of several mid-fight exchanges. Brown had the edge in power, but Hinton was more on target with his blows. Going into the final round, it looked like anybody's fight.

Hinton stunned "Choo Choo" early in the 10th, sending him into the ropes. Gary jumped to the attack and rained punches in on Brown, who showed some cool defensive moves and managed to ride out the storm. Both were close to exhaustion the final 30 seconds, and the capacity crowd in the Rutland Room rose to cheer their efforts.

The reading of the official scoring was delayed for close to 15 minutes and both boxers remained gloved-up in case a tie-breaking round was needed. It was that close of a fight. The members of the New Jersey commission finally tallied the votes and came up with the split call for Brown. Judge William Kostruv scored it 7-2-1 for Hinton, but was overruled by judge Harold Lederman, who saw it 5-4-1 for Brown, and referee Milo

Savage who agreed with an odd 6-1-3 score for "Choo Choo Charlie." *The Ring* thought that Hinton won 6-4 in rounds, but, all-in-all, it was too tight to argue about.

Four non-tournament bouts made up the rest of an entertaining card.

Newark, New Jersey underdog Herman Ingram, 126½, upset Upper Darby banger Ken Carpenter, 126, with a split decision over eight. It was an honest, although somewhat sloppy, fight, with Ingram coming on strong the last few rounds to cop the nod. Carpenter had been on a winning run and a rematch looks to be a good bet for the near future.

Former amateur star Anthony Fletcher (Frank's younger brother) struggled to take his second win as a pro via a unanimous six-round decision over Dennis Howard. Fletcher, 137½, had the crowd on his side, but never came close to stopping Howard, 135, who was making his pro debut. Both men hail from Philly.

Undefeated Fred McMunn, 159¾, oupointed portly Leo Martinez, 165½, over six untidy rounds in another all-Philadephia match. McMun, now 4-0, did most of the scoring, while Martinez clowned and played to the crowd. A little light comedy in a night otherwise filled with earnest competition.

Ernest Jackson, 138½, opened the show with a four-round decision over fellow Philadelphian Paul Moore, 137. Jackson put Moore on the deck in the opening round and continued to hold a slight advantage throughout.

The program was jointly promoted by ESPN, Top Rank, and J. Russell Peltz.

NIGEL COLLINS

▲ TOTOWA — Ice World — Rocky Lockridge, 124, Paterson, New Jersey, TKO'd Marcial Santiago, also 124, New York City, after three action filled rounds.

Rocky had some competition for two rounds, as Marcial had good lateral movement and fast hands. But Rocky moved faster — and better — and had a definite edge when he caught Marcial over the left eye ih the third and opened a bad cut. The bout was halted between the third and fourth rounds.

Santiago had been in there with the best of them, losing a close nod to Leo Randolph and a split decision to Derrik Holmes, who he decked twice. Lockridge beat him more decisively than either man. Rocky is undefeated after 14 bouts with 12 kayoes. He's on his way, it seems, to a world title.

The ESPN TV tournament saw two exciting bouts in the Northeast Regional lightweight semifinals. Curtis Harris, 138, Paterson, kayoed southpaw Tim LaValley, 137½, Troy, New York, with a left hook in 2:50 of round six after decking him twice in round four. Southpaw Martin Parham, 136, Asbury Park, won a split decision over Jeff Passero, 139¾, Vineland, N.J. Passero was dropped twice in the second round, but he was the aggressor. Parham is now 7-0, while Passero, who suffered his first loss, is 11-1.

Ken Bogner, 133, Trenton, TKO'd Mel Boynton, 132, Newark, at 2:51 of the first after dropping him twice. Rick Hamlisch, 160, Belleville, N.J., outscored Hank Douglas, 160, Orange, N.J., six. Tommy Merola, 160, Newark, kayoed Bill Coney, 155, Newark, in 1:33 of round one with a right. Bobby Czyz, 160, Wanaque, N.J., TKO'd Ali Hagler, 162, Hackensack, N.J., at 1:27 of the first round.

Czyz is a high school senior with a lot of promise. He's still unbeaten and his name is pronounced CHEZ.

Keith Hanley, 201, Weehawken, N.J., stopped Mike Murphy, 185, Troy, New York, after one round on a cut. It was a scheduled four-rounder.

Attendance — 1,093. Gross — $13,100.

MICHAEL FELDMAN

NEW YORK

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — Luis Resto, 147, Bronx, didn't win his 10-round fight with Miami-based Dominican Juan Hidalgo, 145. Hidalgo lost it.

The story of the bout was Resto's right hand and Hidalgo's reluctance to counter. In the fourth round, Juan used his left jab, and took the round with ease, but that was all until the 10th. In the last minutes of the fight, Hidalgo opened up with combos, taking the frame easily. That made two rounds that Hidalgo won. Quite naturally, he lost.

There was one disturbing moment in this fight. In round five, Resto, a former two-time New York Golden Gloves king, put his head down and butted Hidalgo squarely in the abdomen, driving him into the ropes. Juan was hurt, but the referee did nothing and Luis just stood throwing kisses to his many Puerto Rican fans, nearly all of whom cheered wildly. That's not "sport" in my book.

Scoring: referee Harold Valan, 6-3-1; judge Carol Castellano, 6-3-1; judge Eva Shain, 6-4; all for Resto. Luis is now 12-4-2 with four kayoes. Juan is 18-2 with 10 stoppages, having been inactive for more than a year before outscoring Richard House in Miami Beach on May 2, 1979. If this bout proved one thing, it's that Resto is "not ready for prime time." Based on what Hidalgo did — when the spirit moved him — the top boys would have a ball with Resto.

It takes two to make a fight, so Barry Funches, 195, Brooklyn, "The Fighting Postman," had to settle for a boring points win over Melvin Epps, 185, Brooklyn, in the semi-final eight. Epps, who was making his Felt Forum debut (and, doubtless, farewell appearance), looked like he was scared to death. Scoring: referee Vinnie Ferguson, 6-2; judge Carol Castellano, 7-1; judge Eva Shain, 7-0-1; all for Funches. Barry is now 4-1-1 with two kayoes.

Manuel de la Rosa, 136, Santo Domingo, TKO'd Ed Kinney, 135½, Paterson, New Jersey, at 1:08 of the third round in a scheduled six-rounder. A left put Kinney down and referee Ferguson stopped it soon after.

There were two four-rounders. Blas Deschamps, 150, New York, won majority decision over Jimmy Donnelly, 148, New York, who was making his pro debut. Referee Bill Tate scored 1-1-2; judge Castellano had it 2-1-1; and judge Shain saw it 3-1. Deschamps had been 0-2 before tonight.

The other four-round bout saw Euclides Valdez, 175, New York, kayo Larry Davis, also 175, Elizabeth, New Jersey, with a right hand in the third. Referee Tate counted Davis out at 1:09 of the session.

A scheduled six-rounder between Jose Matos, 141, Jersey City, and Bill Costello, also 141, New York, was cancelled.

History was made tonight. For the first time in New York, both judges were women.

Timekeeper — Fred Abbatiello.

Paid attendance — 1,204. Gross — $10,688.72.

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Madison Square Garden — Three 10-rounders headlined this card, which was itself only a "preliminary" to the closed circuit telecast of Duran-Leonard.

Carmelo Negron, 122, Aguas Buenas, Puerto Rico, didn't take a backward step against shot Davey Vasquez, 121, Bronx. Carmelo even stood between the first and second rounds. For five rounds, Vasquez withstood punches from all angles. (He was down in round two, but referee Johnny LoBianco ruled it a slip.) In the sixth, however, a left dropped him on his back. Vasquez could not get up, and the ref stopped the count at six. Time: 0:27.

Negron had won every round, almost knocking Vasquez out in the third. Carmelo is now 14-0 — with 14 kayoes! Davey, who should hang them up, is 19-14 with six wins inside the distance.

Johnny Turner, 147, Brooklyn, had little trouble with Mike Michaud, 146, East Meadow, New York. A right counter in the fourth round, followed by more rights, drove Michaud to the ropes, and referee Billy Graham stopped the bout at 1:24 of the session. The crowd, not to mention Michaud's corner, thought Graham had stopped things too quickly, but Michaud had taken some hard shots, and had no chance of beating Turner. (Besides, it was a boring contest.)

Juan Laporte, 130, New York, got a nice workout against veteran Filipino Fel Clemente, 129. Laporte's professionalism was, again, the story. He countered Clemente beautifully, rocking him in the eighth round and stunning him with three-punch combos in the ninth. Fel was cut over the left eye before the end came.

Laporte came out for the 10th round like hell on wheels, driving the now ripe Clemente into the ropes with a right and jumping on him with terrific flurries. Lefts and rights dropped Fed on the ropes, and referee Joe Cortez stopped the fight at 0:45 of the round.

Laporte is now 14-1 with seven kayoes. Clemente is 60-11-1 with 32 knockouts.

John Verderosa, 132½, Staten Island, New York, was too much for Tim Daniels, 127, New York, in the opening six-rounder. Daniels, whose left eye was swollen shut, retired after five. The unbeaten Verderosa thus scored his 10th victory — and his eighth knockout.

A four-round emergency bout, put on between the Turner-Michaud and Negron-Vasquez fights, saw Jimmy Longo, 145, New York, and Blas Deschamps, 146, New York, "battle" to a draw. There are fighters who look awkward; some even look inept, but Longo is really something special. The man has absolutely no coordination whatsoever. Nevertheless, he was enough for Deschamps. Scoring: referee Billy Graham, 2-2; judge Al Reid, 3-1, Deschamps; judge John Maschio, 3-1, Longo.

Another four-round emergency contest, between Santos Cruz, 126, New York, and Adonis Torres, Jr., 126½, New York, who had TKO'd Robert Sanchez in the Forum on May 2nd, was not put on.

Timekeeper — Fred Abbatiello.

▲ NEW YORK CITY — Felt Forum — Domingo Ayala, 142, Carolina, Puerto Rico, moved a notch closer to a title shot at the winner of the upcoming Saoul Mamby-Esteban de Jesus WBC junior welter crown bout as he knocked out Eddie Campbell, also 142, New York City, in 0:44 of the third round in their scheduled 10-round feature main attraction.

Ayala's mean left hook was the story. He took the first two rounds with little trouble and finished his man with a good one-two in the third. Campbell tried to rise, but stumbled backwards and slipped out of the ring as referee Arthur Mercante counted 10.

Ayala, who TKO'd Ruby Ortiz in his first Forum appearance five weeks earlier, upped his record to 11-1-1 (nine kayoes) with his knockout over Campbell. Eddie, who'd been kayoed by Jo Kimpuani and Marlon Starling in his last two starts, fell to 10-8 with six knockouts.

The 10-round co-feature saw Arcadio "Pee Wee" Suarez, 137, Bronx, New York, win a dull unanimous decision over Jose Gonzales, 133, Allentown, Pa. Referee Luis Rivera scored it 6-3-1; judge Bernie Friedkin had it a 10-0 shutout, and judge Simon Ramos scored it 8-2. Suarez is now 23-1 with 11 knockouts. Gonzales, who was actually a replacement for the talented Marco Barahona, is 14-10-1 with two kayoes. He's lost six of his last nine contests.

Matchmaker Gil Clancy gave Felt Forum fans a treat by grabbing Durban, South Africa's Charlie Weir, who happened to be in this country, for an eight-round bout with Carlos Betancourt of Santurce, Puerto Rico. Weir, 155, looked great in stopping Betancourt, 156½, with a good left in the second round. Carlos beat the 10-count, but referee Mercante waved his arms at 2:51 of the session.

This was Weir's third straight kayo since his eight-round knockout loss to Elijah "Tap Tap" Makathini in Durban on April 30, 1979. He's now 19-2 with 17 kayoes. Betancourt is 10-4 with eight knockouts.

Another eight-round bout saw New York's Davey Capo, 119, take a unanimous decision over Jesus Esparagosa, 123½, Caracas, Venezuela. Capo, who was surprisingly aggressive in this bout, won easily, judges Bernie Friedkin and Simon Ramos scoring 10-0 and 8-2, respectively. Referee Joe Santarpia had it a surprisingly close 6-3-1.

Davey is now 2-3-1, since he was thrown in with "the big boys" after winning the Spanish Gloves and turning pro. He's lost to Juan Laporte (a close one in his pro debut), Jose Nieto, and Laporte again. His other win was over current WBA junior featherweight champion Leo Randolph at the Forum on April 20, 1979. The draw was against Alberto Collazo in Commack.

Kevin Rooney, 147, Staten Island, survived a fourth round knockdown to win a close unanimous decision over Clyde Graves, also 147, Irvington, New Jersey, six. Referee Luis Rivera and judges Bernie Friedkin and Simon Ramos all scored 4-2, 4-3 in points, for Rooney, who is now undefeated in seven bouts. Graves suffered his first loss. He's 2-1-1.

Another six-round fight saw Brooklyn's Tony Santana, 131, stretch his record to 8-0 (six kayoes) with a unanimous decision over Kato Ali, 135, New York City. Referee Santarpia and judge Ramos had it 6-0, while judge Friedkin gave Ali the last round for a 5-1 score.

Three four-rounders: Abdul Sanda, 175, Ghana, knocked out Hempstead's Steve Valencia, also 175, with a right hand in the first. Referee Mercante counted out Valencia, who had "Next Light Heavyweight Champion" emblazoned on his robe, at 0:42 of the session. C.J. Vesio, 222, Providence, R.I., and Roger Troop, 202, Philadelphia, drew. Referee Rivera and judge Ramos both scored 2-2 and judge Friedkin saw it 3-1 for Vesio. The curtain-raiser saw Norberto Figueroa, 141, New York City, win a unanimous decision over Jimmy Longo, also 141, New Paltz, New York. Referee Santarpia and judge Friedkin scored 3-1 and judge Ramos saw it as a 4-0 shutout. Longo, ever game and inept, boxes (?) out of the same stable as Sanda.

Timekeeper — Fred Abbatiello.

HERBERT G. GOLDMAN

OHIO

▲ COLUMBUS — Sheraton hotel Ballroom — Steve Gregory, 154, successfully defended his Ohio State junior middleweight belt against Cincinnati's Eddie (Bazooka) Bergin, 152, in a scheduled 10-rounder. It took only 43 seconds for Gregory to dispatch his challenger to dreamland, as Bergin foolishly stood in the center of the ring and tried to trade punches. Nobody has successfully gone blow-for-blow with Gregory.

Bergin charged to the center of the ring at the opening bell and tried to nail Gregory, or at least gain his respect. It didn't work. Steve opened up, and a right hand that could be heard three floors away in the plush hotel landed flush under Bazooka's heart. He staggered backward into a corner, hurt and in big trouble. Another right to the body and a short right to the jaw knocked Bergin out. He fell to his knees, pitched forward on his face, and was counted out by referee Tom Hampton with the crowd in an uproar.

"We were trying for an early knockout," said Steve's co-manager, Johnny Johnson, "but I didn't think it was going to be this early." Bergin's manager, Rich Chrismas, said his man was overanxious. "I told him to box and move, but he wanted to mix it up with Gregory and got caught."

"Big Porky" Speakman, 224, South Columbus, demolished more experienced Bob "Bad News" Whaley, 225, Columbus, in 1:10 of the first round in the co-feature.

Brian Meade, 168, Columbus, upset favored Sammy Vance, 167, Columbus, knocking him down three times in the third round of their scheduled four-rounder for an automatic TKO.

Phil Brown, 174, East Columbus, won a split decision over Keith Howell, 176, Columbus, four rounds, and it couldn't have been closer. One judge called it a draw; the other gave it to Brown by two points; and the third had Howell winning by one point. Under Ohio rules, Brown was declared the winner.

Ricky Davis, 144, Columbus, a southpaw, won unanimous decision over Collins Keller, also 144, South Columbus, four.

Kean McGill, 139, Lancaster, stopped game Randy Smith, 142, South Columbus, at 0:28 of round two. Referee Larry Bentley stopped the bout when Smith, who'd gone down in the first round, took too many blows without responding. It was the pro debut of both fighters, and the first fight ever for courageous Randy Smith.

Judges — Sam Lowenthal, Mike Ancona.

Announcer — Bob Conners.

Promoter — Dave Melching.

Attendance — 1,624.

▲ COLUMBUS — Veterans Memorial Auditorium — Greg "Punching" Netter, 147, East Columbus, TKO'd Kevin Straughter, 145, Columbus, in the 10-round main event of a card billed as "Challenge of the Heavyweights." Netter, a protege of Billy Douglas, blasted his opponent with barrages to the body, occasionally going upstairs with left hook-right hand combinations. Straughter's corner refused to allow him to answer the bell for round five.

Vern "Blood" Cunningham, 165, stopped Eddie Temple, 170, Columbus, at 2:01 of the third round in a scheduled six that was the most exciting fight of the night. Cunningham showed no respect for Temple's lethal right, consistently backing his foe up with razor sharp jabs and sneak right crosses. Cunningham had Temple bleeding from the nose and opened up a deep cut in the corner of his eye in the second round. Eddie's corner stopped the flow of blood between rounds, but a Cunningham right reopened the wound in the third. Referee J.D. McCaulley stopped the action, checked Temple's eye, and called a halt.

Tony Rutlege, 130, Columbus, a southpaw, knocked out Davey Alexander with a hard left in less than two minutes of the first round. Rutlege nailed Alexander as he was backing away and out went the lights. It was a scheduled four-rounder.

In the "Challenge of the Heavyweights" tournament, 190-pound Darnell Hayes knocked out three opponents before decisioning Willie White, 210, Cleveland, to win the championship.

Referees — Tony Johnson, J.D. McCaulley.

Judges — Mike Ancona, Sam Lowenthal.

Promoter — Bill Douglas.

Attendance — 527.

DAN O'MALLEY

▲ CINCINNATI — Gardens — A live three-bout undercard accompanied the closed circuit telecast of the Roberto Duran-Sugar Ray Leonard welterweight title fight.

Aaron Pryor, 143, demolished a bewildered Carl Crowley, 153, Tipton, Iowa, in 2:15 of the first round. It was Pryor's 16th straight kayo. Crosley was a last minute sub for injured Pedro Acosta.

Mike Blunt, Dayton, won a unanimous decision over Bobby Plegge, Salem, in a 12-rounder billed for the Ohio State junior welterweight title.

Mike Schiebelhood, 210, Akron, outscored Ray Josey, 227, Dayton, six.

Attendance — 10,700.

PAUL MARSHALL

▲ CINCINNATI — Riverfront Stadium — Earnie Shavers returned to action following an operation to repair a detached retina and won a lopsided unanimous decision over Leroy Boone. All cards read 9-1, Shavers, Boone winning the seventh round.

Harry Terrell won unanimous decision over Percell "Magic" Davis, 10, heavyweights.

Rick Noggle, Canton, Ohio, kayoed Errol Caldwell, Columbus, Ohio, in 2:48 of the first round, middleweights.

Tony Tubbs made his pro debut, kayoing Bruce Scott in the first.

UNITED STATES RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Gerry Cooney (N.Y.)
2. Michael Dokes (Ohio)
3. Leon Spinks (Mo.)
4. Leroy Jones (Colo.)
5. John Tate (Tenn.)
6. Greg Page (Ky.)
7. George Chaplin (Md.)
8. Scott LeDoux (Minn.)
9. Pinklon Thomas (Mich.)
10. Stan Ward (Calif.)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Jerry Martin (Pa.)
1. James Scott (N.J.)
2. Yaqui Lopez (Calif.)
3. Marvin Johnson (Ind.)
4. Marvin Camel (Mont.)
5. Michael Spinks (Mo.)
6. Carlos DeLeon (P.R.)
7. Mike Rossman (N.J.)
8. Jesse Burnett (Calif.)
9. Pablo Ramos (Ohio)
10. Eddie Davis (N.Y)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marvin Hagler (Mass.)
1. Vito Antuofermo (N.Y.)
2. Curtis Parker (Pa.)
3. Dwight Davison (Mich.)
4. Wilford Scypion (Texas)
5. Sammy NeSmith (Ind.)
6. Ronnie Harris (Ohio)
7. Ernie Singletary (Pa.)
8. Ray Seales (Wash.)
9. Vinnie Curto (Mass.)
10. Frank Fletcher (Pa.)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Steve Delgado (Nev.)
1. Tony Chiaverini (Mo.)
2. Nick Ortiz (P.R.)
3. Jerry Cheatham (Ariz.)
4. Nino Gonzalez (N.J.)
5. Roger Leonard (Md.)
6. Tyrone Rackley (Ariz.)
7. Zeferino Gonzalez (Calif.)
8. Rocky Mosley, Jr. (Nev.)
9. Bobby Watts (Pa.)
10. Babs McCarthy (Calif.)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Thomas Hearns (Mich.)
1. Ray Leonard (Md.)
2. Wilfred Benitez (P.R.)
3. Pete Ranzany (Calif.)
4. Randy Shields (Calif.)
5. Adolfo Viruet (N.J.)
6. Luis Resto (N.Y.)
7. Greg Stephens (Calif.)
8. Manuel Jiminez (P.R.)
9. Ray Hammond (N.Y.)
10. Johnny Turner (N.Y.)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Willie Rodriguez (Pa.)
1. Esteban DeJesus (P.R.)
2. Monroe Brooks (Calif.)
3. Bruce Curry (Texas)
4. Domingo Ayala (P.R.)
5. Ruby Ortiz (N.Y.)
6. Sal Lopez (Calif.)
7. Sean Mannion (Mass.)
8. Larry Stanton (N.Y.)
9. Sammy Ayala (Texas)
10. Leroy Haley (Nev.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Howard Davis, Jr. (N.Y.)
1. Aaron Pryor (Ohio)
2. Edwin Viruet (P.R.)
3. Johnny Lira (Ill.)
4. Sean O'Grady (Okla.)
5. Herman Montes (Calif.)
6. Andrew Ganigan (Hawaii)
7. Jorge Morales (P.R.)
8. Gonzallo Montellano (Calif.)
9. Ray Mancini (Ohio)
10. Reynaldo Zaragoza (Calif.)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Frankie Baltazar (Calif.)
2. Bobby Chacon (Calif.)
3. Roberto Elizondo (Texas)
4. Arturo Leon (Ariz.)
5. Greg Coverson (Mich.)
6. Ernest Bing (N.J.)
7. Robert Mullens (S.C.)
8. Ralph Aviles (Hawaii)
9. Roy Hernandez (Texas)
10. Johnny Sato (Calif.)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Ruben Castillo (Calif.)
1. Rocky Lockridge (N.J.)
2. Danny Lopez (Calif.)
3. Alberto Collazo (Pa.)
4. Gerald Hayes (N.J.)
5. Juan LaPorte (N.Y.)
6. Jose Caba (Calif.)
7. Abdul Bey (Hawaii.)
8. Warren Matthews (La.)
9. Rocky Garcia (Calif.)
10. Fel Clemente (Calif.)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Mike Ayala (Texas)
1. Nicky Perez (Ariz.)
2. Derrik Holmes (Md.)
3. Frankie Duarte (Calif.)
4. Jaime Garza (Texas)
5. Carmelo Negron (N.Y.)
6. Javier Flores (Utah)
7. Earl Large (Ariz.)
8. Alfonso Evans (Pa.)
9. Cookie Valencia (Utah)
10. Melvin Johnson (Calif.)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Jeff Chandler (Pa.)
1. Alberto Davila (Calif.)
2. Johnny Carter (Pa.)
3. Oscar Muniz (Calif.)
4. Julian Solis (P.R.)
5. Andres Hernandez (P.R.)
6. Mario Chavez (Calif.)
7. Ricardo Varela (Calif.)
8. Fred Jackson (Tenn.)
9. David Capo (N.Y.)
10. Luis Rosario (P.R.)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Title Vacant
1. Joey Olivo (Calif.)
2. Orlando Maldonado (P.R.)
3. Willie Jensen (Nev.)
4. Julio Rodriquez (Hawaii.)
5. Javier Mendoza (Calif.)
6. Mike Stuart (Calif.)
7. Jose Ortiz (P.R.)
8. Mark Pacheco (Nev.)
9. Candy Iglesias (Ariz.)
10. Alonso Gonzales (Calif.)

Larry Holmes (Pa.), world heavyweight champion; Mike Weaver (Calif.), WBA heavyweight champion; Matthew Saad Muhammad (Pa.), world light heavyweight champion; Eddie Mustafa Muhammad (N.Y.), WBA light heavyweight champion; Saoul Mamby (N.Y.), WBC junior welterweight champion; Hilmer Kenty (Mich.), WBA lightweight champion; Samuel Serrano (P.R.), world junior lightweight champion; Wilfredo Gomez (P.R.), world junior featherweight champion; Leo Randolph (Wash.), WBA junior featherweight champion.

OKLAHOMA

▲ OKLAHOMA CITY — Fairgrounds Arena — Sean O'Grady, 134, made a successful return to ring action after a lay-off of six months — four months and three days after plastic surgery to repair scar tissue above both eyes. He knocked out Scottie Foreman, 138, in the second round.

O'Grady held his hands high and tried to avoid any in close work with the 5'9" Foreman of Bossier City, Louisiana. Near the end of the first round, however, Sean became a little more aggressive. A hard right hand decked Foreman, who seemed to have some trouble with his vision. (He later claimed he had been thumbed.) Foreman was up at nine, and the bell rang before the 5'10" O'Grady could do any further damage.

O'Grady came out determined to finish off Foreman in the second. He went on the attack and, at one point early in the round, scored with at least 15 unanswered punches to the head and body. Foreman was entirely on the defensive.

A left hook to the chin decked out Foreman for a five-count and, seconds later, an O'Grady right put him down again. Scottie took the mandatory eight-count and was greeted with a flurry of punches, climaxed by a left hook to the ribs, that decked him for the third time in the round.

The three knockdown rule was waived in this fight, and Foreman made it to his feet at nine. Referee Champ Thomas, brought in from Denver as a neutral referee, waved the fighters together, but Foreman collapsed before O'Grady could land another punch, and Thomas counted him out.

Foreman stayed on the canvas for several minutes before moving, and manager Joe King later said that Scott had suffered two broken ribs.

The 25-year-old Foreman provided minimal opposition, but O'Grady said that he did get hit with a hard shot to the right eye — the more troublesome one.

"I was scared for the first time in my life," O'Grady said. "I had a bad dream last night that it happened again. I love boxing. It's my life, but nobody wants to taste his own blood. No one wants to see his eyes cut up and scarred.

"That was the only shot I remember him hitting me with," said Sean. "It (the right eye) held up great. I thing the eyes are going to be okay."

"The kid looked better than ever," said Pat O'Grady.

Foreman, who was stopped by WBA champ Hilmer Kenty in his last fight last November, was asked to compare O'Grady and Kenty.

"It would be close," said Foreman, who is now 10-6 as a pro. "But if O'Grady is in top shape and his eyes are completely healed, he should win. He'll have to watch it, though, because Kenty will cut you like Ali."

The 21-year-old Grady, who turned pro at the age of 15, is now 70-1 with 63 kayoes. He's now rated third in the world by both the WBA and WBC.

O'Grady's next fight will be against Andrew Ganigan for the North American lightweight title. The bout will be held in Omaha, Nebraska, and nationally televised by NBC.

Frank Newton, 133½, Oklahoma City, stopped Rogelio Castaneda, 134½, Los Angeles, at 1:36 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10-rounder refereed by Mickey Banks. Newton is now 12-0-1.

Monte Masters, 205, Oklahoma City, knocked out Henry "Jack" Johnson, 200, McAlester, Ok., in 1:26 of the second round of a scheduled 10-rounder billed for the Oklahoma State heavyweight title.

The 6'5" Masters is now 4-0. Johnson was making his pro debut.

Dennis Horne, 160, Bethany, Oklahoma, knocked out ancient Pete Knight, 175, Ardmore, Ok., in 0:36 of the fourth round. Horne is now 19-4 against easy opposition.

Mike "Tank" Williams, 155, Oklahoma City, kayoed Jay Arbuckle, 160, Wichita, in 2:20 of the first round in a scheduled four-rounder.

Jerry "Wimpy" Halstead, 163, Midwest City, Ok., made a successful pro debut by stopping Leonard Patterson, 159, Oklahoma City, at 2:04 of the third round in another scheduled four.

Dick Brown, president of the Empire Sporting Club, which presented the bouts, saw about 3,500 fans welcome Sean O'Grady back into action.

▲ TULSA — Assembly Center Exhibition Hall — Friday the 13th proved unlucky for promoter Robert B. Hudson. Only 150 fans came to witness his five-bout card.

Al "Bubba" Thompson, 129, Tulsa, won an easy unanimous decision over veteran loser Simmie Black, 134, Memphis, in the eight-round main event. Thompson is now 12-5.

Lon Dale Freissen, 202, Wichita, TKO'd last minute sub Jimmy Pearish, 230, Joplin, Missouri. Pearish didn't come out for the fourth round of the scheduled eight-rounder. Jack Palatte refereed.

The 28-year-old Freissen, who was supposed to have met Louis "Piggie" Brown, is now 2-0 as a professional. Freissen had knocked out Brown in two months several months earlier.

Three Oklahoma boxers made their pro debuts at the expense of foes from Little Rock in the four-rounders.

Richard "Dragon" Greene, 156, Tulsa, kayoed Antonio Campbell, 160, with a left hook to the ribs in 1:05 of the first. The 19-year-old Greene, Oklahoma AAU champ, has turned pro under the management of Ed Duncan.

Asin Razzag, 170, Tulsa, stopped Russell Fitzgerald, 160, at 1:55 of the first round with a southpaw right jab to the solar plexus.

Earl McFadden, 160, Hugo, knocked out Ronnie Martin, 150, with a southpaw left to the head in 1:45 of the first.

▲ OKLAHOMA CITY — Hilton Inn West — The Empire Sporting Club presented the second in a series of bi-monthly "Las Vegas Style" boxing cards before a standing room only crowd.

Pat O'Grady's 6'5" heavyweight sensation, Monte Masters, 207, continued unbeaten as he halted 6'1" Otis Hardy, 210, at 2:41 of the fourth round in a scheduled 10-rounder refereed by Mickey Banks. Masters now claims an 8-0 record with eight kayoes. Hardy says that he's now 4-1.

Pat Duran, a native of Wichita Falls, Texas, now fighting out of Oklahoma City for Pat O'Grady, knocked out Joe Presley, Little Rock, in 2:13 of the second round in scheduled junior lightweight six. Duran is now 2-0 as a professional. A southpaw with over 200 amateur bouts, Duran is helping Sean O'Grady get ready for Andrew Ganigan.

Jerry Halstead, Midwest City, Ok., knocked out Tim Moore, Columbus, Ohio, with a series of body punches in 2:11 of the first round in a scheduled middleweight four. Halstead is now 3-0.

Lorenzo Jones spoiled the unbeaten pro log of Mike "Tank" Williams with a majority decision, four rounds, middleweights. Jones is now 4-1. Williams is 2-1.

RON COPHER

OREGON

▲ PORTLAND — Pepi Dominguez, Los Angeles, won a 10-round split decision over Steve Chase, 144, Kelso, Washington before 1,100 fans at the Multinomah Exposition Center. Dominguez rocked Chase with a hard short left in the fifth round, and appeared to be in control thereafter.

Scoring: Beny LaFord, 99-95, Dominguez; Paul Wietzel, 98-97, Dominguez; George Robinson, 98-97, Chase.

Paddy Wilson, Portland, and Chris Lang, 161, Los Angeles, drew, eight.

Franki Duran, Seattle, remained undefeated. He knocked down Robert Belton, 156, Sacramento, four times and TKO'd him at 2:50 of the second round.

James Manning, 118, Eugene, Oregon, won unanimous decision over Francisco Rodriguez, 117, Los Angeles, six.

Dan Ditloff, Seattle, spoiled the pro debut of Dan Munoz. He TKO'd him at 1:15 of the first round in their welterweight opener.

RUGGLES LARSON

TENNESSEE

▲ NASHVILLE — Fairgrounds Arena — Another one of those talented 1976 U.S. Olympic team members, Clint "The Executioner" Jackson, continued his march toward contender status as he knocked out veteran Prisciliano "Zip" Castillo in the third round of a welterweight contest.

The 25-year-old Jackson, a Bronze Medal winner at Montreal, had some early difficulties in figuring out the style of the much shorter Castillo. The 27-year-old Zip, Corpus Christi, Texas, managed to stay out of trouble in the first two rounds with his unusually low stance. Castillo, defensive minded, never landed a worthwhile punch against his southpaw foe.

Late in the third round, Jackson landed a hard left to the midsection of Castillo. In a delayed reaction to the punch, Zip fell to his hands and knees and was counted out at 2:55 of the round.

"I was satisfied with the fight," said Jackson. "It didn't surprise me that he went down on the body punch. If I hit 'em good they'll go down anywhere.

"I was getting a little overanxious out there, but I listened to him (Ace Miller, manager of John Tate) and he said to just box, the knockout will come." Jackson trains semi-regularly at Tate's camp in Knoxville.

Jackson is now 7-0 with six knockouts.

Veteran Nashville welterweight Dan Morgan and Tyrone Wren, Kansas City, put on a slambang bout that ended when Wren didn't answer the bell for round nine. A Morgan right hook perforated Wren's left ear drum.

Morgan now claims a 19-7-2 pro record. The southpaw Wren, who holds an amateur win over Morgan, is now 15-8.

Anthony Murray, Nashville, halted veteran Simmie Black, Memphis, when referee Austin Pate stopped their lightweight bout at 1:55 of the third round.

Larry Mayes, Miami, Oklahoma, TKO'd Shelvy Wilkerson, Nashville, at 2:21 of the second round of their scheduled six-round welter bout. The two fighters bumped heads and Wilkerson suffered a gash over his right eye, prompting Dr. Takis Patikas to stop the contest. Mayes is now 7-5-1, while Wilkerson, who suffered his first pro loss, is 1-1.

Roberto Rockett, Memphis, landed a flurry of punches to stop John Words, Kansas City, at 1:08 of the second in their scheduled six-round light heavyweight battle. Both were coming off long lay-offs.

Promoter Stan Allen, who also manages Jackson, had 2,300 attend this excellent show. Allen plans to run again next month and keep Jackson a busy fighter.

RON COPHER

TEXAS

▲ HOUSTON — Whiskey Junction — Billy Watkins, Jr., 137, Galena Park, starched James Wallace, 143, Shreveport, La., in 2:12 of the second round in promoter Bill Meyer's main event.

Vernon "Bad Boy" Johnston, 216, Beaumont, won unanimous decision over Verlee Price, 209, Abilene, eight.

Andres Ramirez, 154, San Antonio, won unanimous decision over Leon "Kid Whitey" McCullum, 152¾, Houston, eight. This was a virtual shutout.

Larry Stoghen, 178, Shreveport, made his pro debut by halting long time loser Adolpho Rivas, 173, Antonio, with a left hook midway in the third round of a scheduled six. Rivas went down for the full count.

Bobby "Butterfly" Pappion, 131, Lake Charles, La., won unanimous decision over Former area amateur standout Ronnie Perkins, 136, four. Perkins was making his pro debut.

Former heavyweight challenger Terry Daniels made his local debut as a referee by handling the Pappion-Perkins and Ramirez-McCullum bouts. Chris Jordan handled Watkins-Wallace, Johnston-Price, and Stoghen-Rivas.

Judges — Harvye Vaughn, Bob McMillan.
Timekeeper — Virgil Reichardt.
Knockdown timer — Woody Meyers.
Attending physician — S.S. Rocha, M.D.
Commissioner — Tony Galindo.
Attendance — 675 (estimated).

▲ HOUSTON — Fiesta Palace — Hot. That one word describes, better than any other, this latest Olympiad Promotions card. The temperature in the building was

nearly 90°, and promoter Bill Meyer spent the greater part of the evening attempting to have the building's owners turn the air conditioning on — to no avail. Whatever the reason (the a.c. was working), they made no friends, and may have put an end to Meyer's use of their facility.

The miserable conditions didn't seem to hamper local youngsters Roberto Madrid, 135, and Juan Venegas, 134. They slugged it out in the 10-round main event, with Madrid, one of the most finely conditioned boxers in the area, coming on strong in the latter half of the bout to win by unanimous decision. All cards read 98-93.

The Madrid-Venegas bout was the culmination of a friendly rivalry between local trainers Hector Rocha and Jesse Bogar. Bogar felt that Madrid had been given the opportunity to headline on several of the most recent cards here, while his charges, Venegas and George Zuniga, had been shunted aside.

Eddie Gonzales, 174, Houston, knocked out sub Juan de la Garza, 180, Corpus Christi, with a vicious left to the gut in 2:17 of the second round in the scheduled eight-round semi-final.

Six-rounders: Luis "Pony" Jiminez, 113, Houston, won a split decision over Javier de la Cerda, 111½, Houston. Ignacio "Nacho" Lopez, 168, Houston floored Marcus Dorsey, 166¼, three times in the second round, forcing ref Terry Daniels to call an automatic TKO. George Graham, 203, Fort Worth, kayoed Harold Campbell, 203½, in 2:48 of the first round.

Matchmakers — Pete de los Santos, Tony Gardner.
Referees — Chris Jordan, Terry Daniels.
Judges — Bob McMillan, Bill Yaeger.
Timekeeper — Virgil Reichardt.
Knockdown timer — W.W. Meyers.
Attending physician — Victor Delgado, M.D.
Commission inspector — Henry Villagomez.
Attendance — 475 (announced).

▲ HOUSTON — Whiskey Junction — Another real sell-out crowd was on hand to see local favorite Billy Watkins, 137⅔, survive several hard punching flurries from veteran Simmie Black, 135, Memphis, and win by TKO at 1:33 of the fourth round in promoter Bill Meyer's scheduled eight-round main event.

Watkins, billed as the Texas "K.O. King," is now 16-0.

Steve Hearon, 152¼, Houston, TKO'd pudgy Abraham Ramirez, 154, San Antonio, at 1:45 of the third canto in the six-round semi-final. Terry Daniels, referee.

There were three other six-rounders: Jerry "Butch" Smith, 140½, Shreveport, won unanimous decision over Ramiro Hernandez, 142¼, Laredo. Bobby "Butterfly" Pappion, 132, Lake Charles, La., won unanimous decision over Miguel Flores, 128½, San Antonio. Husky George Graham, 202, Fort Worth, TKO'd woefully inept Willie "Hollywood" Stoglin, 216, Shreveport, at 2:58 of the first round. Stoglin had been pounded unmercifully by the muscular Texan, but hollered loudly at ref Chris Jordan when he wasn't allowed to continue. "Hollywood" confronted commissioner Henry Villagomez and promoter Meyer during an intermission, and again protested, saying he hadn't had time to use his "secret tactics." What these "secret tactics" are is beyond this reporter's grasp. Stoglin's lack of ability is a pitiful sight to see.

Promoter — Olympiad Boxing Club.
Officials — Chris Jordan, Terry Daniels, Bob McMillan, Harvey Vaughn, Bill Yaeger.
Timekeeper — Virgil Reichardt.
Knockdown timer — W.W. "Woody" Meyers.
Attending physician — Victor Delgado, M.D.
Commission inspector — Henry Villagomez.
Attendance — 655.

C.A. JACKSON

▲ SAN ANTONIO — Royal Palace Ballroom — The Ayala brothers, Sammy and Tony, are pumping life back into the Alamo City boxing circle following the departure of their brother, Mike, who has been nesting in New York about a year. Sammy and Tony had no trouble whatsoever with their opposition. Both exploded early knockout punches for the 586 cash customers who pitched in $6,188 to Torito Enterprises.

Sammy, 137¾, a mix-'em-up fighter who had not fought in over nine months, appeared rusty as was evidenced by his lack of timing. Amidst a storm of leather tossed by Sammy in the second round, a left to the body dropped Norberto Rodriguez, 140½, Torreon, Mexico, for the 10-count in 2:16 of the session. Ayala is now 13-1.

A well trimmed Tony Ayala, 154¾, showed strong punching power as he made his pro debut with class. A single left hook sunk deep into the liver of veteran Zip Castillo, Corpus Christi, spelled pain and a knockout in 2:25 of the first round.

Felix Castillo, 109, San Antonio, won unanimous decision over Joel Loredo, Corpus Christi, six. Castillo is now 2-0.

Norberto Castellano, 109, knocked out Armando Loredo, one. Abel Herrera, 128¾, kayoed Joaquin Rojas, 132½, one. Jose Perez, 121, TKO'd Ruben Chavarra. Ruben did not come out for the fourth round.

JAMES P. NOLAND

▲ EL PASO — County Coliseum — Marty Monroe, 200, returned to national TV and kayoed Lynn Ball, 217¼, with a right in 1:47 of the fifth round.

Ball, Ron Lyle's conqueror, was also down in the first round. He battled back to shake up Monroe in the next three frames, but fell victim to a picture book right to the button that stretched him out for the full count midway in the fifth round. Martin Denkin, referee.

Randy (Tex) Cobb, 231¼, halted Robert Echols, 202½, in the first round of the semi-final bout.

WASHINGTON

▲ TACOMA — Ron Lyle vaulted back into the heavyweight picture by kayoing Al Neumann, 206, Auburn, Washington, in 0:50 of the 10th and final round at the University of Puget Sound Fieldhouse. There was very little to choose between them at the end of nine rounds. Lyle had a one-point lead on one scorecard, while the two other officials had the bout dead even. Neumann abandoned his fight plan in the final round and came charging in. Lyle met his carelessness with a solid left hook, a right cross, and then nailed his falling opponent with another left hook. It took nearly five minutes to revive the Auburn fighter.

J.B. Williamson, 160, Santa Monica, California, outscored Antonio Adame, 161, Los Angeles, 10. Jose Luis Ramirez, 138, Mexico, kayoed Rafael Nunez, Tijuana, 139, in the first round.

Former U.S. Marine Corps star Jeff McCracken, Sand Point, Idaho, had his pro debut marred when his scheduled 10-rounder with J.W. Stewart, 161, San Diego, was stopped in the fourth round. Stewart slipped in that frame and was unintentionally hit by a low blow. Stewart could not continue after a rest, and McCracken was ahead, so the fight was called a "technical draw" under State Commission rules.

The six-round special event featured Davey Armstrong, two time Olympic Games fighter from the Tacoma area. Armstrong won his third consecutive pro fight without a setback by kayoing outclassed Ray Saldivar, 136, San Diego. Armstrong weighed 135.

Former amateur star Daniel Avery, 125, Lynn, Mass., outpointed Leo Castillo, 126, Tijuana, four.

Pat McMurtry, a top 10 heavyweight in the late 1950s, refereed the Lyle-Neumann bout, while Harry (Kid) Matthews, another top 10 fighter, worked in Neumann's corner. Matthews and McMurtry were two of the best fighters ever brought out of the state of Washington.

Muhammad Ali Sports Promotions.
Attendance — 1,256. Gross — $15,000.

RUGGLES LARSON

CANADA

BRITISH COLUMBIA

▲ KELOWNA — Ron Rouselle, 205, Toronto, rated as the number one challenger for Trevor Berbick's Canadian heavyweight title, scored a fifth round technical knockout over number two challenger George Jerome, 234, Vancouver. Jerome was bleeding heavily from a cut above the left eye when referee Mickey McMillan called a halt between rounds five and six.

Gord Racette, Nanaimo, halted John (Hurricane) Hagen, Winnipeg, at 0:28 of the first with a right uppercut, heavyweights.

Joe Wade, Vancouver, kayoed Larry Putka, Detroit, one, light heavies.

Charles LaCour, Seattle, stopped Jimmy McMillan at 1:54 of the fourth frame in a hard fought lightweight battle.

Rocky Gardner, New Brunswick, won an upset split duke over cagey veteran Maurice Rice, Seattle, light heavies.

Promoter — Hugh Mercier.
Attendance — 850. (Mercier lost about $6,000.)

▲ VANCOUVER — Jerry Reddick, better known in these parts as Mac Truck, added, another knockout victim to his growing list as he kayoed Ronnie Cichon, Oklahoma City, in 1:50 of the first round.

Gord Racette, Nanaimo, flattened Nate Stewart, Seattle, at the one minute mark of round one with a barrage of body blows.

Gordie Lawson, Vancouver, won a split duke over Brian West, middleweights. Bill Barnes, Burnaby, won unanimous decision over Pete Herdroge. Vancouver, welters. Darryl Huff outpointed Harry Wooley, Burnaby, heavies. Chris Salisbury kayoed Glen Steart, one, heavyweights.

Promoter — Jack McGlaughlin.
Attendance — 1,500.

▲ NANAIMO — Mickey Gill, Nanaimo, stopped Muhindr Khan Khan, Burnaby, in four rounds.

The balance of the card was made up of "So You Think You're Tough" fights.

JIM JOHNSTON

MANITOBA

▲ WINNIPEG — Nicky Furlano, 135, Toronto, won a 10-round decision over Benny Marquis, 134, Chicago. Marquis appeared to have control of the bout in the first three rounds, opening a cut over the left eye of Furlano. The cut, however, did not bother the Toronto fighter a great deal, and his aggressive tactics for the remainder of the bout earned him the nod.

ONTARIO

▲ LINDSAY — Canadian and Commonwealth welterweight champion Clyde Gray won a 10-round unanimous decision over Cecil King, Toronto. There were no knockdowns during this workout for Gray, who did, however, suffer a small cut over one eye.

▲ TORONTO — St. Lawrence Market Arena — Nicky Furlano, 136, Toronto, won a unanimous decision over Danny Jones, 140, Windsor, in a 12-round bout billed for the Canadian junior welterweight title. The Canadian Professional Boxing Federation Ratings do not include junior weight classes.

Furlano fought in flurries, and, whenever he had Jones on the way out, Danny would fight back. The fifth and 11th were by far, the best rounds. They stood toe-to-toe and traded punches. The decision did not sit well with a large part of the crowd.

Chuck Finlay won a unanimous decision over "Pretty Boy" Felstein in a "non-aggression" 10-round heavyweight semi-final.

Ricky Pappa knocked out Leo Marsh with a short right hand in 0:34 of the fifth round, lightweights. Pappa would be a good opponent for Furlano.

Stan Davidson outscored Gege Gerrish, eight rounds, middleweights.

John DeGazio, Welland, made his pro debut by knocking out John Denton in the first round of their welterweight contest.

▲ NOTES . . . Ralph Racine, who was seriously injured in his bout with Gaetan Hart in Montreal on May 7, has been transferred from Maisonneuve Hospital, Montreal, to a hospital in Hamilton, Ontario. Ralph is making progress, but it will be awhile before he will be up and around.

FRANK ALLNUT

MEXICO

CAMPECHE

▲ CAMPECHE — Jorge Manuel Vera, 112, TKO'd Jose Sosa, 111, in nine. Manuel Hong, 111, halted Juan Bernal, 112, in four. Miguel "Pulgarcito" Leal, 108, knocked out Elfego Lopez, 109, in four.

CHIHUAHUA

▲ CIUDAD JUAREZ — David "Maceton" Cabrera, 175, TKO'd Eleno Fuentas, 176, in four. Fidel Martinez, 125, stopped Carlos Yescas, also 125, in nine. Silvino Rubio, 119, kayoed Raul "Chamaco" Lopez, also 119, in six.

DISTRICTO FEDERAL

▲ MEXICO CITY — Fidencio Gonzalez, 126, TKO'd Emilio "Cacho" Zamora, 127, 10. Francisco Gonzalez, 111, won a technical decision over Jose Acosta, also 111, in nine. Juan Jimenez, 128, TKO'd Jose Chavez, also 128, in eight. Rafael Hernandez, 111, TKO'd Fili Gonzalez, 110, in one. Mauro Carmona, 113, TKO'd Jaime Montez, 112, in one.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Jorge Ramirez, 119, outpointed Manuel "Topo Gigio" Vasquez, also 119, 10. Othon Guzman, 156, TKO'd Jose Mireles, 154, in four. Cayetano Correa, 134, TKO'd Pedro Molina, also 134, in two. Efrain Zapata, 119, outscored Eugenio "Pirata" Morgan, also 119, six. Jose Ruiz, 125, outpointed Jose Cruz, also 125, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Memo Miranda, 134, TKO'd Sergio Cabrera, 135, in seven. Ramiro "Popeye" Garcia, 117, demolished Angel Lira, 118, in one. Efrain Pinto, 109, outpointed Fili Gonzalez, 110, eight. Victor Palma, 112, outscored Nicanor Morales, also 112, six. Pascual Morales, 109, outscored Gustavo Ocampo, also 109, four.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Candido Tellez, 108, TKO'd Alejandro Flores, also 108, in three. Chano "Zorro" Molina stopped Alejandro Vega, 124, in four. Victor Vega, 133, TKO'd Francisco Tapia, 135, in five. Jesus Rodriguez, 108, TKO'd Aragon Perez, 105, in three. Raul Morales, 129, kayoed Agustin Vicenteno, 129, in three.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Claro Guzman, 147, TKO'd Arturo Guzman, 146, in six. Eduardo Torres, 117, kayoed Roberto "Furia" Alonso, 118, in two. Rodolfo Ortega, 111, and Bernardino Pena, also 111, drew, 10.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Reyes Gonzalez, 125, TKO'd Federico Carreno, 126, in five. Juan Hernandez, 134, TKO'd Jose Luis Gonzalez, also 134, in three. Jose Garibo, 115, TKO'd Carlos Morales, 119, in five. Porfirio Urrutia, 119, and Ray de la Cruz, 117, drew, six. Feliciano Soto, 135, TKO'd Nicolas Mora, 133, in three.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Raul Valdez, 114, TKO'd Aureliano "Pulga" Sanchez, 112, in five. Nacho Rivera, 125, outscored Miguel Angel Alvarez, 126, 10. Arturo Cano, 117, TKO'd Paco "Gavilan" Ramos, also 117, in two. Pedro Vasquez, 121, won by disqualification over Juan Gomez, 122, in one.

▲ MEXICO CITY — Jorge Ramirez, 118, outscored Antonio de la Paz, 117, 10. Sergio Sanchez, 147, halted Nicolas Herrera, also 147, in eight. Cayetano Correa, 133, TKO'd Chucho Ramirez, 134, in three. Angel Ortega, 110, TKO'd Paco Sanchez, 111, in three. Hector Cortes, 110, TKO'd Hilario Cortes, 111, in one.

▲ MEXICO CITY (SATELITE CITY) — Trinidad Madrid, 146, TKO'd Ruben Delgado, 146, in three. Freddie "Riel" Hernandez, 119, Colombia, outpointed Gustavo Martinez, 118, 10. Angel Mata, 135, knocked out Mauricio Aceves, 134, in two. Fidencio Gonzalez, 116, TKO'd Ezequiel Cano, also 116, in five. Cipriano Arreola, 111, outpointed Gregorio Zarmina, also 111, six.

GUERRERO

▲ ACAPULCO — Jorge Martinez, 134, outpointed Hermelindo "Albanilito" Estrada, 133, 10.

▲ ACAPULCO — Trinidad Madrid, 146, halted Ernesto Caballero, also 146, in two. Alberto Figueroa, 146, won by a disqualification over Eleuterio Davila, 145, in three.

▲ ACAPULCO — Victor "Costeno" Hernandez, 112, iced Joel Gatica, 113, in one. Javier Lucas, 111, outscored Pedro Herrera, also 111, 10.

▲ ACAPULCO — Leonardo Cruz, 135, TKO'd Obed "Chango" Najera, 133, in four. Felipe Rodriguez, 129, TKO'd Elpidio Infante, 130, in three.

▲ ACAPULCO — Jorge Martinez, 132, TKO'd Obdulio "Copala" Suastegui, 129, in eight. Balam Torres, 126, TKO'd Juan Soto, 125, in five.

JALISCO

▲ GUADALAJARA — Rafael "Chato" Guerra, 108, TKO'd Pablo Valencia, 107, in seven.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Ray "Pelon" Rodriguez, 116, destroyed Florentino Palomeque, 115, in one. Chucho Sanchez, 122, TKO'd Pedro Salinas, 121, in six.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Oscar "Negro" Bejinez, 112, TKO'd Juan Zarate, 113, in two.

▲ GUADALAHARA — Victor "Costeno" Hernandez, 112, won by a disqualification over Roberto "Lobita" Ramirez, also 112, in three.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Carlos Gomez, 113, TKO'd Salvado Roque, 112, in nine.

▲ GUADALAJARA — Juan Graciano, 135, kayoed Alfredo Pitalua, also 135, Colombia, in two. Rodolfo "Dorado" Martinez, 114, TKO'd Javier Mendoza, also 114, in five. Kiko Bejinez, 117, outscored Hector Cortes, also 117, 10.

OAXACA

▲ SALINA CRUZ — Silvino Valencia, 120, outscored Benny Arguelles, 121, 10. Juan "Pozolito" Ramirez, 112, knocked out "Oaxaco" Martinez, 111, in three.

QUINTANA ROO

▲ CHETUMAL — David Raygoza, 112, outpointed Jose Cabrera, 111, 10. Daniel Herrera, 125, halted Luis Coral, 126, in three.

SONORA

▲ CIUDAD OBREGON — Jose "Chamizal" Hernandez, 142, chilled Celso Olivas, 146, in the 10th and last round. Jose Luis Tapia, 135, TKO'd Miguel Sanchez, also 135, in nine.

TABASCO

▲ VILLAHERMOSA — Luis Enrique Garcia, 110, kayoed Luis Castillo, also 110, in three.

YUCATAN

▲ IZAMAL — Nell Carrillo, 117, TKO'd Chino Canul, 118, in two. Miguel Masa, 110, outpointed Babe Cetina, 111, four. Chamaco Lugo, 125, outscored Mamos de Pierda, 126, four. El

Tailandes kayoed Chamaco Rejon, 122, in one.

▲ **MERIDA** — Roman Acosta, 112, outscored Roberto Llanes, 116, 10. Eduardo "Lalo" Acosta, 108, TKO'd Victor Medina, 108, in nine. Marco Ventura, 110, outscored Adolfo Aviles, 108, eight. Luis Burgos, 112, TKO'd Vicente "Lobito" Baas, in two. Evelio Chuc, 134, and Roberto "Baby" Gamboa, also 134, drew, four.

▲ **MERIDA** — Jose Baquedano, 157, iced Andres "Costeno" Nunez, 158, in one. Ricardo "Leoncito" Peralta, 126, kayoed Jaime Carrasco, 127, in one. Juan "Dinamita II" Hernandez, 114, knocked out Arturo "Dandy" Padilla, 145, in one. Alfredo Chale, 109, outscored Francisco Juarez, also 109, eight. Eder Yam, 112, TKO'd Rene Lugo, 111, in two.

EDUARDO AMER G.

TRINIDAD AND TOBAGO

▲ PORT OF SPAIN — Jean Pierre Sports Complex — Claude Noel, 133, Trinidad and Tobago, won a split decision over Antonio Cruz, 133¼, Santo Domingo, D.R., to retain his Latin American lightweight title before a poor crowd.

The first round was even. In the second, Cruz stepped up his attack and opened up a cut over his left eye with a right hand. Round three saw Noel moving forward with a body and head attack that won the crowd's approval. Cruz went to the canvas, but referee Isaac Herrera of Panama called it a slip.

Noel continued his assault throughout the next three rounds as blood oozed down the left side of his face. Cruz went on the attack in round seven, and had the better of exchanges fought in that round and the next two sessions. In the ninth, however, Noel cut Cruz over the left eye with a right.

The 10th round saw Noel slow Cruz down with a flurry of crisp, hard punches, but Cruz dropped the champ with a right at the bell. In the 11th, one of Noel's gloves was torn, and the contest was held up until a new pair of mitts could be secured. Noel had the better of it when the fight was resumed. Both fighters slugged it out in the last round.

Referee Herrera scored it 117-114, Noel; judge Nelchoir Taylor of Trinidad and Tobago had it 119-111, Noel; and judge Jorge Mendes of Nicaragua saw it 119-118 for Cruz.

Michael Parson, 143, Trinidad and Tobago, won a close unanimous decision over Derrick McKenzie, 144, Guyana. 10. Lloyd (Shadow) George, 132, Trinidad and Tobago, won unanimous decision over Fitzroy Davidson, 131, Guyana. Harry Mentus, 180, Guyana, TKO'd Lennard Kiddie, 169½, in the fifth round of a scheduled six-rounder. Mentus hit Kiddie when he was down — a class A foul — after flooring him with a right hand. Kiddie, however, rose and referee McKenzie Granger called on them to "box on." Mentus then floored Kiddie again with a left-right combination, and the referee stopped the contest.

Promoter — Chin Choy.

▲ PORT OF SPAIN — Jean Pierre Sports Complex — Francisco Morales, 127¾, Nicaragua, knocked out Tyronne Downes, 129, Barbados, in 2:09 of the sixth round in a scheduled 10-rounder.

Downes was a last minute sub for Central American and Caribbean Boxing Federation (FECARBOX) featherweight champion Patrick Forde, Guyana, who pulled out of what was to have been a scheduled 12-round title defense against Morales because of chest cold. Downes was down in the first round, but battled back courageously, and had the better of Morales until he was kayoed.

Archibald Phillip, 160, Trinidad and Tobago, won unanimous decision over Young Cassius Clay, 160, Barbados, six. Referee Zurdo Absam scored it 20-17; judge George Cumberbatch, 20-17; judge James Harper, 20-14. Clay had come in as a sub.

Gaston Saunders, 171¾, Trinidad, won unanimous decision over Harry Mentus, 176, Guyana, six. Scoring: referee Melchoir Taylor, 29-26; judge McKenzie Granger, 29-25; judge Siegmund Assee, 30-24.

David Noel, 152½, won unanimous decision over Victor Daly, 150. Scoring: referee Hollis Wilson, 30-24; judge Zurdo Assam, 29-27; judge Melchoir Taylor, 29-26.

Promoter — Mrs. Euadne Gordon.

GEORGE C. BECKLES

CENTRAL AMERICA

PANAMA

▲ COLON — Panama Al Brown Arena — Luis Ibarra, 111½, won a unanimous decision over Amado "Pantera" Ursua, 111¾, Mexico, 10. The referee scored 98-92, and the judges had it 97-94 and 98-92.

Pedro Pellin Romero, 114¼, knocked out Cristobal Ramos, 113¾, in 2:46 of the second in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Julio Guerrero, 113¾, won unanimous decision over Carlos Carlos Agrazal, 114½, Panama, 10. Guerrero is the flyweight champ of the Dominican Republic.

Octaviano Asprilla, 110¾, won unanimous decision over Leonardo Paredes, 110½, four.

Aquilino Asprilla, 121½, won unanimous decision over Omar Villarreal, 122, four.

Promoter Hermanos Torres.

▲ COLON — Panama Al Brown Arena — Panamanian junior welterweight champion Jose Salazar, 148, knocked out Jorge Richard, 149½, in 2:30 of the sixth round in their scheduled 10-round non-title bout.

LATIN AMERICAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Bernardo Mercado (Colombia)
2. Osvaldo Ocasio (Puerto Rico)
3. Domingo D'Elia (Argentina)
4. Norberto Fiori (Argentina)
5. Juan Carlos Sosa (Argentina)
6. Antonio Musladino (Argentina)
7. Pablo Castellino (Argentina)
8. Ismael Ruiz (Mexico)
9. Luis Pires (Brazil)
10. Gilberto Acuna (Costa Rica)

JUNIOR HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Carlos DeLeon (Puerto Rico)
2. Luis Lozano (Panama)
3. Ruben Zamora (Argentina)
4. Wendell Joseph (Trinidad)
5. Roberto Aguilar (Argentina)
6. Waldemar Paulino (Brazil)
7. Elias Equihua (Mexico)
8. Ruben Gonzalez (Argentina)
9. Faustino Quinales (Venezuela)
10. Juan Espinola (Chile)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
1. Juan D. Suarez (Argentina)
2. Alvaro (Yaqui) Lopez (Mexico)
3. Abel C. Bailone (Argentina)
4. Ernie Barr (Bahamas)
5. Ramon Cerrezuela (Argentina)
6. Leo Rogers (Dominican Rep.)
7. Maceton Cabrera (Mexico)
8. Manuel Elizondo (Mexico)
9. Julio Cruz (Mexico)
10. Rumildo Bolivar (Peru)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Fulgencio Obel (Venezuela)
2. Marcos Geraldo (Mexico)
3. Ricardo Arce (Argentina)
4. Ruben Pardo (Argentina)
5. Jacinto Fernandez (Argentina)
6. Marcelo Quinones (Peru)
7. Norberto Cabrera (Argentina)
8. Miguel A. Castellini (Argentina)
9. Jose Burlon (Argentina)
10. Joaquin Macias (Mexico)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
1. Carlos Herrera (Argentina)
2. Kenny Bristol (Guyana)
3. Emiliano Villa (Colombia)
4. Walter Gomez (Argentina)
5. Patricio Diaz (Argentina)
6. Sandy Torres (P.R.)
7. Joao Henrique (Brazil)
8. Jesus "Pecho" Castro (D.R.)
9. Jose Baquedano (Mexico)
10. Fighting Jim Richards (Curacao)

WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Wilfred Benitez (Puerto Rico)
2. Eddie Marcelle (Trinidad)
3. Mario Giulloti (Argentina)
4. Jorge "Tito" Yanni (Argentina)
5. Segundo Murillo (Ecuador)
6. Daniel Gonzalez (Argentina)
7. Ricardo Magallanes (Argentina)
8. Fernando "Rocco" Castro (Peru)
9. Wellington Wheatley (Ecuador)
10. Guerrero Chavez (Venezuela)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
1. Esteban DeJesus (Puerto Rico)
2. Miguel Montilla (Dominican Rep.)
3. Domingo Ayala (Puerto Rico)
4. Juan Jose Gimenez (Argentina)
5. Lennox Blackmoore (Guyana)
6. Teodoro Osuna (Dominican Rep.)
7. Tommy Ortiz (Panama)
8. Hugo Luero (Argentina)
9. Roberto Alfaro (Argentina)
10. Adriano "Nani" Marrero (D.R.)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Edwin Viruet (Puerto Rico)
2. Vilomar Fernandez (Dominican Rep.)
3. Claude Noel (Trinidad)
4. Rodolfo "Gato" Gonzalez (Mexico)
5. Juan Graciano (Mexico)
6. Leonidas Asprillas (Colombia)
7. Jose Luis Ramirez (Mexico)
8. Vicente Mijaros (Mexico)
9. Betillo Gutierrez (Mexico)
10. Clemente Rojas (Colombia)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
1. Rafael "Bazooka" Limon (Mexico)
2. Ruben Riani (Argentina)
3. Reynaldo Hidalgo (Panama)
4. Victor Echegaray (Argentina)
5. Idelfonso Bethelmy (Venezuela)
6. Leonel Hernandez (Venezuela)
7. Cocoa Sanchez (D.R.)
8. Hector Carrasquilla (Panama)
9. Oscar Arnal (Venezuela)
10. Rodolfo Francis (Panama)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Juan Malvarez (Argentina)
2. Patrick Ford (Guyana)
3. Carlos Pinago (Venezuela)
4. Raul "Huracan" Silva (Costa Rica)
5. Hipolito Nunez (Argentina)
6. Lobo Morales (Mexico)
7. Enrique Solis (P.R.)
8. Victor Pacheco (Colombia)
9. Rumualdo Garces (Colombia)
10. Armando Perez (Colombia)

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
1. Ricardo Cardona (Colombia)
2. Sergio Palma (Argentina)
3. Nestor "Babe" Jimenez (Colombia)
4. Ruben Valdez (Colombia)
5. Carlos Mendoza (Panama)
6. Juan Antonio Lopez (Mexico)
7. Leonardo Cruz (Dominican Rep.)
8. Jacinto Fuentes (Panama)
9. Jose Cervantes (Colombia)
10. Miguel Bejarano (Nicaragua)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
1. Julian Solis (Puerto Rico)
2. Jose F. Uziga (Argentina)
3. Ricardo Bennett (Panama)
4. Norberto Cabrera (Mexico)
5. Rafael Orono (Venezuela)
6. Adolnido Galindo (Mexico)
7. Freddy Hernandez (Colombia)
8. Jose Loon (Ecuador)
9. Jose Narvaez (Argentina)
10. Juan Alvarez (Mexico)

FLYWEIGHTS
1. Luis Ibarra (Panama)
2. Betulio Gonzalez (Venezuela)
3. Guty Espadas (Mexico)
4. Antonio Avelar (Mexico)
5. Pedro Flores (Mexico)
6. Alfonso Lopez (Panama)
7. Orlando Maldonado (P. R.)
8. Jaime Miranda (Chile)
9. Gustavo Ballas (Argentina)
10. Santos Laciar (Argentina)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
1. Martin Vargas (Chile)
2. Jovito Rengifo (Venezuela)
3. German Torres (Mexico)
4. Amado Ursua (Mexico)
5. Lupe Madera (Mexico)
6. Candido Tellez (Mexico)
7. Hector Rey Melendez (D.R.)
8. Luis Sierra (Venezuela)
9. Rafael Pedroza (Panama)
10. Reyes Arnal (Venezuela)

Panamanian bantamweight champion Ricardo Bennett, 122, TKO'd Daniel Martinez, 119, in their scheduled 10-round non-title bout. Martinez could not answer the bell for round six.

Felix Rodriguez, 122, kayoed Maximo Ballesteros, also 122, in 2:40 of the eighth round in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Eric Perea, 149½, knocked out Renato Arevalo, 150, in 0:37 of the second in a scheduled four-rounder.

RAQUEL M. TORRES

SOUTH AMERICA

ARGENTINA

BUENOS AIRES

▲ **SAN NICOLAS** — Unbeaten young Jorge Medina, 152¾, knocked out Lorenzo Fernandez, also 152¾, six.

▲ **ARRECIFIES** — Luis Gerez, 118, outpointed Juan Carlos Cortez, 117¾, 10.

▲ **CHIVILCOY** — Orlandon Frecini outpointed Norberto Oliveto, 10, lightweights. Juan C. Arrua knocked out Alberto Gojt, three, welters.

▲ **SAN NICOOLAS** — Faustino Barrios, 131¾, outscored Felipe Baez, also 131¾, 10.

▲ **SAN MIGUEL** — Hipolito Segundo Nunez, 127½, outpointed Santiago Lopez, 132, 10. Ramon Franco outscored Mario Arrueguez, eight, lightweights.

▲ **BOLIVAR** — Daniel Murua, 133½, won a technical decision over Pedro Armando Guteirrez, 128, nine.

▲ **PERGAMINO** — Young Jose Rufino Narvaez, 117, La Rioja, won the Argentine national bantamweight title with a unanimous decision over Jose Uziga, also 117, Pergamino, 12: Uziga, who is still the South American champion, was making his first defense. Narvaez, who now lives in Mendoza, is managed by former middleweight champion Hector Mora.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA** — Argentine and South American super bantamweight champion Sergio Victor Palma, 122¾, outpointed Carlos Totaro, 123, 10. This non-title bout marked Palma's first appearance since his loss to WBA champion Ricardo Cardona in Barranquilla last December. He expects a title shot at Leo Randolph. Alberto Pilli, 142¾, outpointed Alberto Herrera, 147¾, eight.

▲ **TANDIL** — Jorge Conti outpointed Roberto Cornejo, 10, welterweights.

▲ **SAN NICOLAS** — Orlando Franco, 135½, outpointed Carlos Villanueva, 136½, 10.

▲ **ZARATE** — Luis Lopez, 155½, outscored Hugo Carriego, 158, eight.

▲ **PERGAMINO** — Jose Maria Flores Burlon, 160, outpointed Rogelio Zarza, also 160, 10.

▲ **TANDIL** — Norberto Fiori, 248, outscored Antonio Musladino, 203, 10. Agustin Navarro, 120¾, outpointed Luciano Azcona, also 120¾, eight.

▲ **SAN NICOLAS** — Nestor Gudnin, 134½, outpointed Juan J. Galvez, 135½, 10.

▲ **PERGAMINO** — Patricio Diaz, 154, outscored former Argentine national welterweight champion Ricardo "Palito" Magallanes, 153¼, 10. Ricardo Poncini kayoed Raul Pared, four, super bantamweights.

▲ **MAR DEL PLATA — Kimberley Stadium** — Pablo Ferreyra, 145, won on a foul over Hector Caceres, 151½, three.

▲ **CIUDADELA** — Daniel Arriola, 153¼, outpointed Omar Achoa, 152, 10.

CHACO

▲ **PRESIDENTE ROQUE SAENZ PENA** — Angel Caro kayoed Roberto Marziali, four, middleweights.

▲ **PRESIDENTE ROQUE SAENZ PENA** — Ernesto Zalazar outscored Hugo Rufino, eight, heavyweights.

▲ **PRESIDENTE ROQUE SAENZ PENA** — Angel Caro outpointed Hugo Trujillo, Chile, 10, middleweights.

▲ **PRESIDENTE ROQUE SAENZ PENA** — Victor Escobar outpointed Gabril Sanchez, 10, lightweights.

▲ **VILLA ANGELA** — Hipolito Nunez, 128, outpointed Omar Mendoza, also 128, 10.

▲ **PRESIDENTE ROQUE SAENZ PENA** — Angel Caro, 160, outpointed Marcelo Ruiz Diaz, 155¾, 10.

CORDOBA

▲ **VILLA MARIA** — Hugo Quartapelle, 139, outpointed Rodolfo Petrizani, 137¼, 10.

▲ **CORDOBA — Estadio Redes Cordobesas** — Former Argentine bantamweight champion Julio Cesar Saba, 123, outscored veteran Heleno Ferreira, 124, 10. Eduardo Conteras, 157¾, outpointed Raul Porcel, de Peralta, 156½, 10.

ARGENTINE RATINGS
BY THE ARGENTINE BOXING FEDERATION

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Domingo D'Elia (Santa Fe)
1. Norberto Fiori (Buenos Aires)
2. Pablo N. Castellino (Mendoza)

JUNIOR HEAYWEIGHTS
Champion
Juan Carlos Sosa (Buenos Aires)
1. Ruben H. Zamaro (Nac. Arg.)
2. Rberto G. Aguilar (Santa Fe)
3. Juan A. Musladino (Cap. Fed.)
4. Jesus E. Ibanez (Sgo. Est.)
5. Oscar A. Caro (Tucuman)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion
Abel Celestino Bailone (Cordoba)
1. Pedro C. Duarte (Chubut)
2. Jorge J. Salgado (Cordoba)
3. Juan D. Suarez (Entre Rios)
4. Angel G. Salinas (Tucuman)
5. Candido A. Barrera (Tucuman)
6. Carlos Fernandez (Santa Fe)
7. Hugo A. Arce (Buenos Aires)
8. Alfredo H. Morales (Cordoba)
9. Hugo D. Stefano (Cordoba)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Ricardo Arce (Corrientes)
1. Ruben H. Pardo (Cap. Fed.)
2. Jacinto H. Fernandez (Santa Fe)
3. Juan D. Roldan (Cordoba)
4. Miguel A. Castellini (La Pampa)
5. Jose A. Vega (Cordoba)
6. Roberto J. Ruiz (Tucuman)
7. Julio C. Arancibia (Cap. Fed.)
8. Norberto R. Cabrera (Santa Fe)
9. Angel A. Caro (Chaco)
10. Aldo A. CArmona (Mendoza)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion
Walter Desiderio Gomez (La Pampa)
1. Carlos del Valle Herrera (Santa Fe)
2. Juan C. Peralta (Cordoba)
3. Patricio Diaz (Mendoza)
4. Eduardo D. Contreras (Santa Fe)
5. Raul Porcel de Peralta (Cordoba)
6. Ricardo A. Magallanes (Santa Fe)
7. Oscar Ayala (Entre Rios)
8. Jorge Ol Medina (Cap. Fed.)
9. Raul A. Guillermo (Buenos Aires)
10. Daniel Z. Arriola (Rio Negro)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Mario Omar Guillotti (Buenos Aires)
1. Jorge E. Yanni (Buenos Aires)
2. Alfredo R. Lucero (Mendoza)
3. Horacio A. Saldano (Tucuman)
4. Juan R. Cabral (La Pampa)
5. Ramon R. Oviedo (Mendoza)
6. Simon Escobar (San Luis)
7. Santiago L. Portillo (Cap. Fed.)
8. Antonio R. Juarez (Cordoba)
9. Ramon S. Peralta (Cordoba)
10. Omar E. Salguero (Santa Fe)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Roberto Eduardo Alfaro (Mendoza)
1. Hugo A. Luero (Buenos Aires)
2. Hugo S. Quartapelle (Cordoba)
3. Hector Hernandez (Rio Negro)
4. Juan A. Merlo (Corrientes)
5. Ubaldo N. Sacco (Buenos Aires)
6. Juan O. Barboza (Tucuman)
7. Nicolas Arkuszyn (Chaco)
8. Sergio G. Loyola (Santa Fe)
9. Ruben O. Verdun (Misiones)
10. Pedro O. Vanega (Cordoba)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Jesus Eugenio Romero (Jujuy)
1. Oscar J. Mendez (Cap. Fed.)
2. Lorenzo L. Garcia (Buenos Aires)
3. Juan M. Zuniga (Nac. Arg.)
4. Julio J. Melone (Cordoba)
5. Jorge Gomez (Cordoba)
6. Victor O. Escobar (Chaco)
7. Justino Heredia (La Pampa)
8. Jose M. Lopez (Cordoba)
9. Raul E. Gomez (Cordoba)
10. Luis A. Zarate (Salta)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion
Ruben Geronimo Riani (Entre Rios)
1. Victor F. Echegaray (San Juan)
2. Domingo M. Vizcaya (Cordoba)
3. Daniel B. Murua (Cordoba)
4. Pedro A. Gutierrez (Tucuman)
5. Faustino M. Barrios (Chaco)
6. Raul R. Bianco (Cordoba)
7. Jose D. Filippi (Cordoba)
8. Santiago M. Lopez (Chaco)
9. Ruben E. Stamulis (Buenos Aires)
10. Enrique T. Aguero (Mendoza)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion
Juan Domingo Malvares (Chubut)
1. Hipolito S. Nunez (Salta)
2. Ramon A. Dominguez (Chaco)
3. Armando N. Perez (Mendoza)
4. Pedro P. Burki (Cordoba)
5. Jorge H. Gomez (Rio Negro)
6. Carlos R. Martinetti (Cap. Fed.)
7. Marcelo R. Miranda (Jujuy)
8. Domingo Casco (Chaco)
9. Osvaldo M. Vallejos (Cap. Fed.)
10. Hugo R. Villarruel (Santa Fe)

SUPER BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Sergio Victor Palma (Chaco)
1. Julio C. Saba (Cordoba)
2. Cesar A. Villarruel (Buenos Aires)
3. Ruben M. Granado (Santa Fe)
4. Luis P. Alvarez (Salta)
5. Hector R. Rosa (Jujuy)
6. Ruben H. Butiler (S. del. Est.)
7. Adolfo A. Felice (Buenos Aires)
8. Carlos Totaro (Buenos Aires)
9. Hugo J. Emer (Cordoba)
10. Jose M. Lopez (Cordoba)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Jose Rufino Narvaez (La Rioja)
1. Ramon B. Soria (Cordoba)
2. Jose F. Uziga (Buenos Aires)
3. Luis A. Gerez (Buenos Aires)
4. Raul E. Perez (Mendoza)
5. Juan C. Cortez (Cordoba)
6. Esteban A. Bustos (Mendoza)
7. Marino A. Suarez (Salta)
8. Jose H. Izquierdo (Buenos Aires)
9. Agustin Navarro (Rio Negro)
10. Hector R. Barreto (Entre Rios)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Santos Benigno Laciar (Cordoba)
1. Gustavo Ballas (Cordoba)
2. Adrian D. Roman (Cordoba)
3. Ruben O. Condori (Salta)
4. Domingo S. Aragon (Chaco)
5. Ramon H. Rodriguez (Tucuman)
6. Roque J. Ibiris (Tucuman)
7. Felix R. Colman (Misiones)

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Rodolfo Gregorio Rodriguez (Entre Rios)
1. Hector L. Patri (Buenos Aires)
2. Miguel A. Lazarte (Buenos Aires)

▲ **RIO IV** — Hugo Emer kayoed Alcides Pizarro, two, super bantamweights.

▲ **CORDOBA** — Santos Laciar, 115¼, outpointed Juan Jose Brizuela, 117, 10.

▲ **SAN FRANCISCO** — Juan Domingo "Martillo" Roldan outpointed Ricardo Molina, Chile, 10, middleweights. Pedro Vanegas outscored Angel Olea, 10, junior welters. Juan Funes outpointed Jose Oroda, eight, welterweights.

▲ **BELL VILLE** — Alberto Prieto outpointed Miguel Combi, 10, welters.

▲ **CORDOBA — Estadio Redes Cordobesas** — Candido Barrera, 180, outpointed Argentine and South American light heavyweight champion Abel Celestino Bailone, 177½, 10, non-title.

▲ **RIO IV** — Local prospect Julio Melone, 135¾, outpointed Emilcio Ortiz, 137¼, Paraguay, 10.

▲ **CORDOBA** — Juan Carlos Fernandez, 172, outscored Alfredo Morales, 174¼, 10.

▲ **RIO III** — Ramon Mirabal, 134½, outpointed Rafael Zalazar, 139¾, 10. Jorge Zalazar, 143¼, kayoed Juan Salomon, 149¼, four.

▲ **RIO III** — Ramon Peralta, 146½, and Antonio Juarez, also 146½, drew, 12. (Peralta retained Cordoba State welterweight title.)

CORRIENTES

▲ **CORRIENTES** — Sebastian Mosqueira, 135¼, Paraguay, outpointed Demetrio Ibarra, 135¾, 10.

▲ **CORRIENTES** — Argentine middleweight champion Ricardo Arce, 159¾, kayoed former champion Juan Carlos Bogado, 163¾, in the first round of their non-title bout. Buenaventura Ibarra, 140, and Rodolfo Morales, 136¾, drew, 10.

▲ **CORRIENTES** — Local Juan Carlos Sosa, 193½, and Roberto Aguilar, 198½, drew, 12. (Sosa retained Argentine junior heavyweight title.)

DISTRICTO FEDERAL

▲ **BUENOS AIRES — Luna Park Stadium** — Former world junior middleweight champion Miguel Angel Castellini, 159½, outpointed young Al Styles, Jr., also 159½, U.S.A., 10. Ramon "Moncho" Dominguez, 124¼, knocked out Ruben Butiler, 125¾, six. Ramon Fabas, 137, and Alberto Medina, 137, drew, six. Marcelo Ruiz Diaz, 154½, outpointed Jose Araujo, 153, six.

▲ **BUENOS AIRES — Luna Park Stadium** — Juan Manuel Zuniga, 135¼, Chile, won unanimous decision over Julio Melone, 133¾, 10. Raul (Nico) Perez, 124¼, outpointed Cesar Villarruel, 122¾, 10. South American junior welterweight champion Hugo Luero, 139¼, outsocred former champion Nicolas Arkuszyn, 142¼, 10, in the last — and worst — fight of the night. Manuel Alvarez, 147¾, and Julio Sanchez, 146, drew, six.

ENTRE RIOS

▲ **CONCORDIA** — Hector Barreto, 119½, and Jose Izquierdo, 116¾, drew, 10.

▲ **CONCORDIA** — Oscar Vallejo outpointed Juan Suarez, 10, welterweights.

FORMOSA

▲ **FORMOSA** — Joaquin Moreyra kayoed Oscar Godoy, four, junior welters.

▲ **FORMOSA** — Jorge Paredes outpointed Ruben Mendoza, 10, welterweights.

JUJUY

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY** — Undefeated local Jesus Eugenio Romero, 134, won unanimous decision over veteran Oscar "Cachin" Mendez, 134¼, 12. Lorenzo Fortunato, referee. (Romero won Mendez's Argentine national lightweight title.) Local Hector Rosa kayoed Juan Espindola, seven, super bantamweights.. Local Marcelo Miranda halted Adolfo Felice, seven, featherweights. Victor Zaya TKO'd Raul "Pato" Aguero, seven, lightweights. The Romero-Mendez contest was the first national title bout in Jujuy history, and Romero is the first national champ born in the province.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY** — Ramon "Moncho" Dominguez, 126¼, kayoed Marcelo Miranda, 125¾, three.

▲ **SAN SALVADOR DE JUJUY** — Former Argentine national bantamweight champion Julio Cesar Saba, 122½, outpointed local Hector Rosa, 124, 10.

LA PAMPA

▲ **CATRILO** — Justino Heredia, 135½, outpointed Emilcio Ortiz, 140, Paraguay, 10.

▲ **INTENDENTE ALVEAR** — Alfredo Morales, 180¾, outscored Jesus Ibanez, 182, 10.

▲ **QUEMU QUEMU** — Oscar Lujan Romero, 147, outpointed Juan Carlos Salomon, also 147, 10.

▲ **MACACHIN** — Raul Wilberger kayoed Enrique Cardozo, eight, middleweights.

▲ **SANTA ROSA** — Walter Gomez, 150½, won a technical decision over Carlos Peralta, 152½, eight. (Gomez won vacant Argentine national junior middleweight title.)

MENDOZA

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium** — Patricio Diaz, 158¼, outpointed Rogelio Zarza, 160½, 10. Juan Fernandez, 172¾, won a technical decision over Jorge "Violin" Salgado, 172, three.

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium** — Gustavo Ballas, 115½, outpointed Jorge Aguilar, 116½, Nicaragua, 10. Ballas is still undefeated.

▲ **MENDOZA — Pascual Perez Stadium** — Roberto Alfaro, 139½, outscored Juan Merlo, 139¼, 12. (Alfaro retained Argentine national junior welterweight title.) Enrique Aguero, 133½, and Abraham Valenzuela, 135¼, drew, 10. Ramon Miraval, 134¼, outscored Jorque Talquenca, 133¼, 10.

▲ **SAN MARTIN** — Patricio Diaz kayoed Jorge Ramirez, Chile, six, middleweights.

RIO NEGRO

▲ **GENERAL ROCA** — Jorge "Maravilla" Gomez, 125¾, outscored Felipe Baez, 128, 10.

▲ **COMODORO RIVADAVIA** — Ubaldo "Ubby" Sacco, 138, outpointed Juan Saucedo, 138¼, 10. Oscar Ayala, 155½, outscored Raul Guillermo, also 155½, 10.

SALTA

▲ **SALTA** — Julio Arancibia, 160, outpointed Enrique Coronel, 155¼, 10.

▲ **SALTA** — Ruben Condori, 113¼, outpointed Domingo Aragon, 115, 10.

▲ **SALTA** — Alfredo Lucero, 147¼, outpointed Carlos Nacimiento, 153¾, 10.

CARLOS IRUSTA

COLOMBIA

▲ MONTERIA — Miguel (Happy) Lora, Colombia, won the Central American and Caribbean (FECARBOX) super flyweight title with a split decision over Julio Soto, Dominican Republic, 12. The referee scored 119-118, Lora; the judge 117-116, Lora; and the Dominican judge 117-112 for Soto, his countryman. Lora is still undefeated.

Nicanor Camacho, Colombia kayoed Jesus "Pecho" Castro, Dominican Republic, winning the latter's FECARBOX junior middleweight title. A left to Castro's eye in the 10th round kayoed him.

Jaime Espejo, Monteria, outscored Francisco Herrera, Barranquilla, six, junior featherweights. Felipe Orozco, Barranquilla, made his debut with a unanimous decision over Jose Zuniga, Monteria, six, featherweights.

▲ BARRANQUILLA — Local idol Mario Miranda, 123⅔, kayoed Manuel Amaya, 126, Costa Rica, at 2:15 of the third round in a scheduled 10. Miranda remains undefeated.

Victor Pacheco, a shade under 130, retained his Colombian junior lightweight title against Norman Cordoba, 130. A right to the jaw knocked Cordoba out in the 11th round.

Eduardo Valdez, 135, Valledupar, won the Colombian lightweight title with a unanimous decision over Carlos Cossio, also 135, 12.

Hoomer Meza, 115 TKO'd veteran Carlos Arturo Osorio, 117, three.

▲ CARTAGENA — Cartagena de Indias Bull Ring — Jose "Pambelecito" Cervantes, younger brother of Antonio Cervantes, won the super bantamweight title of the Americas with a unanimous decision over Ruben "Cobra" Valdez, 12. Referee Isaac Herrera, Panama, scored it 116-113; judge Horacio Castilla saw it 118-114; and judge Alvaro Bustamante had it 118-114.

Raul Diaz, Bucaramanga, outpointed Luis Tapias, Monteria, 10, flyweights.

Sergio Alvarez, Bucaranga, kayoed Leonidas Asprilla in 1:23 of the fourth round, lightweights.

Eddy Arias, Dominican Republic, halted Julio Llerena in the eighth round of their scheduled junior featherweight 10-rounder.

Agustin Garcia made his debut by outscoring Jairo Bedoya, six, bantamweights.

LUIS A. GONZALEZ

EUROPE

BERLIN, GERMANY — A show in Lubeck, Germany, recently, featured three brothers on the same program, which is probably something of a record. They were the Wissenbach brothers, Frank, the German middleweight champion, and two of his brothers, Andre and Uwe. A fourth Wissenbach, Mike, was also scheduled to make his debut on the card, but pulled out due to illness.

Another unusual event took place in Cologne, Germany, where the promoter, ex-German welterweight champion Horst Brinkmeier, fought on his own show. Brinkmeier,

now 37, has been fighting for 23 years and, although he won this one, announced his retirement.

Middleweight Andre Mongelema, Zaire, based in Luxembourg, keeps winning. His latest victim was Mauricio Buffi of Belgium, whom he beat on points. Mongelema is now 5-0-2.

Rocky Mattioli, 34, who lost his WBC junior middleweight crown to Briton Maurice Hope, hopes to regain the title. Keeping in trim, he's been accepting foreign imports, some of whom need the money more than the work. His latest victim was 34-year-old Rafael Rodriguez, U.S.A., who was stopped in the eighth. A towel was thrown in from Rafael's corner when he was taking terrific punishment.

Matteo Salvemini, 26, a southpaw, looks like a sure bet to win the Italian middleweight title. He now has 18 wins — 14 of them inside the distance.

Ken Buchanan, 35, has been promised another shot at the European lightweight crown. His chances of recovering the title would have been good if Italian Giancarlo Usai had won Charlie Nash's vacated crown when he met Spaniard Francisco Leon. Unfortunately for Buchanan, Usai, the man he stopped in 12 rounds in Cagliari in July, 1975, in his last fight before retiring, was taken out of the contest in round nine with a cut eye. The bout was held before a crowd of 10,000 Italians in the Tarrasa football stadium.

EUROPEAN RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: John L. Gardner (GB)
1. Lorenzo Zanon (I)
2. Alfio Righetti (I)
3. Rudi Gauwe (B)
4. Alfredo Evangelista (S)
5. Sylvain Watbled (F)
6. Al Syben (B)
7. Lucien Rodriguez (F)
8. Felipe Rodriguez (S)
9. Tony Moore (GB)
10. Rudi Lubbers (H)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Rudi Koopmans (H)
1. John Conteh (GB)
2. Hocine Tafer (F)
3. Bunny Johnson (GB)
4. Avenamar Peralta (S)
5. Ennio Cometti (I)
6. David Conteh (E)
7. Karl Canwell (GB)
8. Christian Cavina (I)
9. Dennis Andries (GB)
10. Jean Louis Martin (F)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Kevin Finnegan (GB)
1. Alan Minter (GB)
2. Gratien Tonna (F)
3. Tony Sibson (GB)
4. Matteo Salvemini (I)
5. Frank Wissenbach (G)
6. George Steinherr (G)
7. Roy Gumbs (GB)
8. Frankie Lucas (GB)
9. Gilbert Cohen (F)
10. Alfredo Naveiras (S)

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Marijan Benes (Y)
1. Maurice Hope (GB)
2. Pat Thomas (GB)
3. Damiano Lassandro (I)
4. Steve Hopkin (GB)
5. Luigi Michillo (I)
6. Jimmy Batten (GB)
7. George Warusfel (F)
8. Jose Hernandez (S)
9. Adoni Amana (S)
10. Claude Martin (F)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jorgen Hansen (D)
1. Hans Henrik Palm (D)
2. Dave Green (GB)
3. Colin Jones (GB)
4. Pierre Angelo Piras (I)
5. Roland Zenon (F)
6. Louis Acaries (F)
7. Alois Carmeliet (B)
8. Giovanni Melesini (I)
9. Antonio Casada (S)
10. Kirkland Laing (I)

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Jo Kimpuani (F)
1. Clinton McKenzie (GB)
2. Sylvester Mittee (GB)
3. Des Morrison (GB)
4. Giuseppe Martinese (I)
5. Colin Powers (GB)
6. Perico Fernandez (S)
7. Antonio Guinaldo (S)
8. Fernando Sanchez (S)
9. Winston Spencer (GB)
10. Christian Garcia (F)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Francisco Leon (S)
1. Jim Watt (GB)
2. Charlie Nash (GB)
3. Ray Cattouse (GB)
4. Ken Buchanan (GB)
5. Jose Louis Heredia (S)
6. Giancarlo Usai (I)
7. Manuel Velasquez (S)*
8. Vincenzo Quero (I)
9. Dave McCabe (GB)
10. Lucio Cusma (S)

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Carlos Hernandez (S)
1. Rodolfo Sanchez (S)
2. Ramon Merichal (S)
3. Charles Jurietti (F)
4. Maurice Apeang (F)
5. Salvatore Liscapade (I)
6. Aristid Pizzo (I)
7. Isidor Cabeza (S)
8. Nino Jimenez (S)
9. Cosimo Lavino (I)
10. Bruno De Montis (I)

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion: Roberto Castanon (S)
1. Pat Cowdell (GB)
2. Cecilio Lastra (S)
3. Dave Needham (GB)
4. Jimmy Flint (GB)
5. Manuel Masso (S)
6. Alfred Gallo (S)
7. Alfred Mules (I)
8. Salvatore Melluzzo (I)
9. Laurent Grimbert (F)
10. Potito Di Muro (I)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Johnny Owen (GB)
1. Juan Francisco Rodriguez (S)
2. Esteban Eguia (S)
3. John Feeney (GB)
4. Vincente Rodriguez (S)
5. Luis De La Sagra (S)
6. Valerio Nati (I)
7. Davey Lamour (GB)
8. Giuseppe Fossati (I)
9. Guy Caudron (F)
10. Dave Smith (GB)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Charlie Magri (GB)
1. Manuel Carrasco (S)
2. Rodriguez Cal (S)
3. Giovanni Camutaro (I)
4. Sabatino De Filippo (I)
5. Paolo Castrovilli (I)
6. Emilio Pireddu (I)
7. Mariano Garcia (S)
8. Mario Bitetto (I)
9. Filippo Belvedere (I)
10. Jaime Lozano (S)

Legend: (B) Belgium; (D) Denmark; (F) Finland; (G) Germany;(GB) Great Britain; (H) Holland; (I) Italy; (L) Luxembourg; (N) Norway; (S) Spain; (Sd) Switzerland; (Y) Yugoslavia.

BELGIUM

▲ **CHERATTE** — Welterweights: Mohamed Bouziani outscored Domingus Fortemps, six. Marco Giuliani and Azziz Alaoui drew, six.

▲ **VILVOORDE** — Welterweights: Phillippe Parent TKO'd Alex Beynaerts, five.

▲ **DENDERMONDE** — Light heavyweights: Michel Caron outscored Roland, six. Featherweights: Haidar Noureddine outpointed Jean Pierre Maeganch, six.

▲ **IXELLES** — Heavyweights: Abdel Gissi outscored Lassine Niare, six.

FRANCE

▲ **FREJUS** — Welterweights: Aldo Curti outscored Francois Kaiuwa, six. Feathers: Antoine Curti TKO'd Jean Noel Lohr, five.

▲ **PAPPETE** — Lightweights: Samuel Meck outpointed Maurice Apeang, 10.

GERMANY

▲ **COLOGNE** — Middleweights: Agamil Yilderim, Turkey, kayoed Giampaolo Piras, Italy, two. Junior welterweights: Ethem Oetzakalin, Turkey, TKO'd Rolf Kersten, Germany, four. Middles: Horst Brinkmeier, Germany TKO'd fellow countryman Rainer Gutekunst, six. Junior middles: Salome Raffaele, Belgium outpointed Oemer Karadenis, Turkey, four.

▲ **LUBECK** — Middleweights: Frank Wissenbach, Germany, outscored Franz Dorfer, Austria, eight. Welters: Horst Schulze TKO'd fellow German Uwe Wissenbach, two. Junior middleweights: Andre Wissenbach, Germany, outscored Herbert Trausmuth, Austria, four. Light heavyweights: Alex Blanchard, Holland, kayoed Gregory Marshall, Barbados, two. Heavyweights: Hennie Thoonen, Holland, knocked out Bernd August, Germany, two. Junior middles: Erwin Heiber, Germany, kayoed Fritz Krenstehner, Austria, three.

HOLLAND

▲ **ROTTERDAM — Ton Menken Ice Stadium** — Rudi Lubbers won the Dutch heavyweight crown, dethroning champion Hennie Thoonen, who was disqualified in round seven when he threw a left downstairs. Lubbers' smart left had him in front on points at the time of the stoppage.

Unbeaten Alex Blanchard, Holland, TKO'd Michel Chapier, France, six, middleweights. Maik Krol, Holland, kayoed Hans Michels, Germany, six. Anton Verrips, Holland, knocked out Friedhelm Manns, Germany, one, junior welters.

ITALY

▲ **NEPI** — Carlos Hernandez, Spain, retained his European junior lightweight title with a sixth round TKO of Salvatore Liscapade, Italy.

▲ **MILAN** — Pat Cuillo packed his bags and walked out in the fifth round of his light heavyweight contest with Tony Mundine, Australia. Heavyweights: Romeo Malgarini outscored Vasco Faustinho, eight. Junior lights: Jerome Artis outpointed Aristido Pizzo, 10. Giancarlo Compiani and Antonio, France, drew, six.

▲ **ROME** — Light heavyweights: Luciano Sordini outscored Gabriele Lazzari, eight. Middleweights: Antonio Crescenza TKO'd Franco Recupero, three. Junior middles: Ben Saad Salah outscored Rosario Pacileo, six. Junior welters: Bechir Jelassi and Luigi Curcetti, drew, six.

▲ **FORLI** — Heavyweights: Daniele Laghi outscored Costantino, eight. Junior lightweights: Marino Angel Nati knocked out Claudio Tanda, one.

▲ **ALGHERO** — Giuseppe Ballone outscored Luigi De Rosa, six.

▲ **BEINDISI** — Middleweights: Cosimo Funto outscored Raffaele Prete, six. Featherweights: Lorenzo Paciullo outpointed Antonio Pocai, six.

▲ **BOLOGNA** — Light heavyweights: Domenico Adinolfi knocked out Clyde Mudgett, two. Welterweights: Cevoli kayoed Aldo Tramentozzi, five. Junior middleweights: Rocky Mattioli knocked out Jesse Carter, one. Lightweights: Franco Canini outscored Mario Tiano, six. Lucio Cusma TKO'd Sergio Emili, six. Flyweights: Giampiero Pinna TKO'd Roberto D'Aula, one.

▲ **ROME** — Junior lightweights: Salvatore Liscapade outscored Salvatore Avella, eight.

▲ **LUGO DI ROMAGNA** — Marco Gallo kayoed Alfredo Mules, three (won Italian featherweight title). Light heavyweights: Christiano Cavina outscored Bonnie McKenzie, eight.

▲ **ROME** — Nicola Cirelli TKO'd Idrissa Konate, seven. Roberto Felicioni outscored Joel Bonnetaz, eight. Welters: Nino La Rocca Sidihi outscored Musasa Zhora, eight. Junior welters: Juan Jose Giminez kayoed Bruce Strauss, five.

▲ **SAN DINA DEL PIAVE** — Junior middleweights: Paolo Zanusso and Ernesto Ros drew, eight. Welterweights: Marzio Bareotto TKO'd Maliba Kibassa, six.

▲ **CAGLIARI** — Welterweights: Marco Boero kayoed Mapanzi Musa, one. Lightweights: Bruno De Monte knocked out Palmiro Masala, three. Welterweights: Antonio Stocchino kayoed Giancarlo Serangeli, two. Featherweights: Fabio Mannai TKO'd Vincenzo Morana, three. Bantamweights: Renzo Mannai TKO'd Pietro Donati, four.

▲ **PESARO** — Luigi Minchillo kayoed Avaro Scarpelli, four (Italian junior middleweight title). This was Minchillo's 26th victory and revenge over Scarpeli, the only man to have beaten him. Pacileo outscored Corrado Sortino, eight. Welterweights: Eupremio Epifani outscored Giuseppe Agate, eight. Featherweights: Salvatore Melluzzo TKO'd Ragga Murphy, seven.

▲ **PISA** — Junior middleweights: Massimo Cini and Giuseppe Semilia drew, six. Giovanni TKO'd Gregorio Ciancaglione, two. Lightweights: Bruno Simili TKO'd Pasquale Riboli, six.

▲ **MONZA** — Middleweights: Donato Romano TKO'd Franco Recupero, four. Featherweights: Giancarlo Lalli outpointed Malqiedas Da Silva, eight. Roberto Manoni outpointed De Crouza, eight. Lightweights: Pellegrino Ventrone outscored Eloy De Souza, eight.

▲ **BITONTO** — Junior welterweights: Luciano Navarra outscored Giuseppe Rusi, eight. Featherweights: Andrea Ricci outscored Vinicenzo Di Bari, eight.

▲ **CHIETI** — Welterweights: Piero Spadaccini outpointed Antonio Pisani, six. Featherweights: Fabrizio Saraullo and Antonio Pisani drew, six.

▲ **NORCERA** — Lightweights: Angelo Bizzarro TKO'd Aldo Tramentozzi, five.

▲ **MILAN** — Light heavyweights: Tony Mundine TKO'd Pat Cuillo, five. Gabriele Lazzari outscored Andrea Sangalletti, six. Junior middles: Carlos Santos kayoed Charles Peterson, two. Featherweights: Leo Gomez outscored Giancarlo Compiani, six.

▲ **RIMINI** — Welterweights: Roberto Masini outscored Valerio Fretta, six. Featherweights: Cosimo Lavino and Luigi De Rosa drew.

▲ **NAPLES** — Middleweights: Raffaele Preta outpointed Mauricio Da Cruz, six. Welters: Nino La Rocca kayoed Robert Gambini, two.

▲ **ROME** — Welterweights: Guido Galletti TKO'd Henry Holbrecht, one.

▲ **PIANCENZA** — Heavyweights: Vincenzo Pesapane TKO'd Mario Baruzzi, six. Featherweights: Severino Picca TKO'd Antonio Pocai, two.

▲ **SASSARI** — Welterweights: Giovanni Chirra outpointed Giuseppe Agate, eight. Filiberto Zaccheo kayoed Isidoro Mereu, three. Featherweights: Sergio Donati outpointed Giovanni Battista Calvia, six. Bantamweights: Pat Murphy and Giovanni Pasca drew, eight. Flyweights: Andrea Dore knocked out Salvatore Laconi, one.

▲ **MODENA** — Heavyweights: Claudio Cassanelli and Alessandro Casanova drew, eight.

▲ **RIMINI** — Light heavyweights: Walter Cevoli TKO'd Salmin Boutera, four. Lightweights: Franco Canini outscored Antonio Germano, six.

▲ **LIDO DI OSTIA** — Featherweights: Giancarlo Ravaioli outscored Arturo De Prezzo, eight.

▲ **BOLOGNA** — Light heavyweights: Tony Mundine outpointed David Conteh, 10. Junior welters: Roberto Masini outpointed Vincenz Di Bari, six. Lucio Cusma kayoed Giovanni Carrino, seven (Italian lightweight title). Featherweights: Renzo Mannai and Antonio Pisani drew, six. Flyweights: Giampiero Pinna outpointed Armando Guarini, four.

▲ **BRINDISI** — Featherweights: Franco Zurlo outscored Josia Malquides Da Silva, eight. Pasquale Mazza TKO'd Vincenzo Morana, five.

▲ **TURIN** — Junior welters: Franco Marello knocked out Boro Jovic, seven. Flyweights: Paolo Castrolvilli outpointed An-

tonio Franca, eight.

▲ **CAGLIARI** — Welters: Franco Aresti outscored J. Pierre Moreau, eight. Lightweights: Giuseppe Tidu TKO'd Ignazio Fara, four. Bantamweights: Roberto Serreli outscored Luigi De Rosa, four.

▲ **SENIGALLIA** — Welterweights: Giuseppe Martinese outpointed Mario Cotinaut, eight.

▲ **FORLI** — Valerio Natio knocked out Franco Buglione, three (retained Italian bantamweight title). Junior lightweights: Marino Angeli and Elio De Souza drew, eight. Welters: Baschisio Mereu outpointed Luigi Dal Santo, six.

▲ **MANTOVA** — Welterweights: Giuseppe Di Padova TKO'd Esperno Postl, seven. Featherweights: Francisco Gomez kayoed Battista Calvia, two.

▲ **CISTERNA** — Lightweights: Ugo Di Pietro outpointed Enzo Bottigliero, eight.

▲ **BRINDISI** — Middleweights: Cosimo Funto outscored Mauricio Da Cruz, six.

▲ **NEPI** — Carlos Hernandez TKO'd Salvatore Liscapade, six (retained European junior lightweight title).

▲ **ROME** — Junior middleweights: Rocky Mattioli TKO'd Rafael Rodriguez, eight.

▲ **ROME** — Middleweights: Ray Opoku outscored Roberto Felicioni, eight. Matteo Salvemini kayoed Al Clay, two. Junior middleweights: Nicola Cirelli outscored Cliff Wills, eight. Nelson Gomes outscored Ben Saad Salah, six. Welterweights: Nino La Rocca knocked out Floyd Pearson, two. Junior welters: Bruno Gubala outscored Raimondo Riccio, six.

▲ **CAGLIARI** — Welterweights: Franco Aresti outscored Marello, eight. Lightweights: Giuseppe Tiddu outpointed Vincenzo Di Bari, six. Bantamweights: Pasquala Mazza outpointed Roberto Serrelli, six.

▲ **PALERMO** — Junior welterweights: Giuseppe Semilia and Rosario Pacileo drew, six.

▲ **BRESCIA** — Junior lightweights: Natale Vezzoli outscored Jose Sanchez, eight.

▲ **ROME** — Junior lightweights: Alessandro Nardi outscored Antonio Franca, eight.

▲ **ROME** — Welters: Guildo Galletti and Luis Ribeiro drew, eight.

▲ **NAPLES** — Giovanni De Luca outscored Rinaldo Pelizzari, 12 (Italian heavyweight title). Light heavyweights: Gennaro Mauriello outpointed Andres Sangalletti, six. Middleweights: Pasquale Rippa TKO'd Bruno Polloni, four.

▲ **BRESCIA** — Middleweights: Antonio Crescenza TKO'd Mario Loreni, five.

▲ **BOLOGNA** — Light heavyweights: Domenico Adinolfi kayoed Terry Mims, four. Walter Cevoli outscored Neoyat Mamety, six. Featherweights: Lorenzo Paciullo outscored Fabbio Mannai, six. Flyweights: Giampiero Pinnano and Salvatore Lacondi, no contest, five. Paolo Castrovilli kayoed Jean Jacques Saris, four.

▲ **PERSARO** — Bantamweights: Luigi Minchillo outpointed Horace McKenzie, eight.

▲ **OSTIA** — Heavyweights: Mulindwa TKO'd Antonio Tescione, two. Junior middleweights: Libero Moi TKO'd Mauricio Hernandez da Cruz, three.

▲ **MANTOVA** — Welterweights: Giuseppe Di Padova outpointed Giancarlo Barabotti, eight.

▲ **ROME** — Middleweights: Nicola Cirelli outpointed Lancelot Innes, eight. Junior middles: Carlos Santos kayoed Celestino Kanynda, three. Welterweights: Salvatore Cascio TKO'd Luciano Navarra, five. Nino La Rocca TKO'd Larry McCall, five. Junior lights: Natale Caradda outscored Michele D'Amato, six.

LUXEMBOURG

▲ **DIFFERDANGE** — Light heavyweights: Fred Serres TKO'd Mandu Refait, four. Milo Popovic outscored Christian Poncelet, eight.

▲ **IZEGEM** — Briton Winston Allen upset the odds when he knocked out former European heavyweight champion Jean Pierre Coopmans in the first round with a left hook.

SPAIN

▲ **MONDERAGON** — Junior lightweights: Amatio Galan outscored Vicente Hermando, eight.

▲ **SANTANDER** — Heavyweights: Felipe Rodriguez TKO'd Alex Popovich, six. (This is a correction. Rodriguez had been given as the loser in a previous report.)

▲ **PALMA DE MALLORCA** — Ramon Garcia and Isidoro Cabezza drew, 10 (Spanish junior lightweight title).

▲ **MALAGA** — Jose Luis Hereda outpointed Nino Jiminez, 10 (Spanish lightweight title).

▲ **MATARO** — Lightweights: Cruz Holquin TKO'd Manuel Rodriguez, two.

▲ **BARCELONA** — Adoni Amana outscored Alfredo Naveiras, 10 (Spanish middleweight title). Welterweights: Francisco Martin and Manuel Salinas drew, six. Junior welters: Antonio Guinaldo outscored Rene Martin, eight. Perico Fernandez decisioned Pappo Villa, eight.

▲ **BARCELONA** — Former European heavyweight champion Alfredo Evangelista narrowly outscored Briton Tommy Kiely, 10. Kiely took an eight-count from a left hook in the third.

▲ **TARRASA** — Francisco Leon, Spain, won the vacant European lightweight title, halting Giancarlo Usai, Italy, nine.

▲ **MADRID** — Chato Melilense and Francisco Moya drew, eight.

▲ **SEVILLE** — Welterweights: Dum Dum Pacheco TKO'd Pino Tobio, two.

▲ **BARCELONA** — Featherweights: Manuel Masso outpointed Guy Caudron, eight.

▲ **ZARAGOZA** — Junior welterweights: Perico Fernandez knocked out Oswaldo Lopez, two. Heavyweights: Ali Lisaka outscored Alex Cardosa, six.

▲ **STA CRUS DE TENERIFE** — Lightweights: Ramon Garcia Mirichal outscored Mariano Nani Rodriguez, eight. Lightweights: Ramon Garcia Mirichal outscored Mariano Nani Rodriguez, eight. Lightweights: Jimmy Cruz outpointed Liber Barrios, eight.

JACK A. TREE

THE BRITISH ISLES

BUCHANAN-DAHO

World Sporting Club, London — What makes a fighter want to come back at the age of 34 — especially if he had once held the world lightweight title? In the case of Ken Buchanan, it could be boredom, the need to still be involved in the fight game, or the urge to prove (as with Muhammad Ali) that he is still the best around.

Now managed by Danish promoter Mogens Palle, Buchanan won his first bout in Britain in seven years by knocking out 20-year-old Manchester-Moroccan Najib Daho with a devastating right hand to the jaw just after the start of round seven. The weights were not announced.

Daho tried hard to get upright, but was still only on the way up when the count was completed.

Buchanan showed may of his old skills, and had too much experience for the plucky Daho, who was rated only number 14 among British-based lightweights, with Buchanan ranked number three.

Daho came in as a substitute on only 48 hours notice, and should not be too disappointed at being kayoed. He started at a fast pace, taking the fight to Buchanan, and landing a few good punches.

However, when the initial attack had subsided, in came Ken with some neat jabs. Soon Daho bled from the mouth and the nose, and his gumshield was knocked out of his mouth.

Out came the gumshield again in round two, and, by now, Buchanan's left jabs were beating a tattoo on his opponent's face. The fight had now taken on a regular pattern, with Daho still pressing forward but having to take jabs in the process.

Daho threw defenses to the winds in round four, sweeping Buchanan into the ropes by the sheer force of his aggression. The former world champ bled slightly from the nose, but managed to avoid many of his opponent's rushes by good ringcraft.

In the following session, Daho left his guard open, and in came a Buchanan right hand which hurt, and, later in the round, out came the former's gumshield yet again.

The Moroccan was warned for ducking low, and, from then on, he was fighting a losing battle. There was a slight swelling by his left eye, and he no longer had the strength to keep up his persistent attacks.

Buchanan was now in complete control, and, as round seven commenced, he scored with a couple of hard left jabs that set his man up for the final right hand.

A competent performance by Ken, whose previous comeback fight was a losing one against Irishman Charlie Nash for the European title. He said he was satisfied with his performance against Daho, and planned another tilt at the European crown.

Tony Davis, St. Mary Cray, 137, outscored Phil Morris, Cefn Hengoed, 138, over six by 60-57½, not losing a round. Morris was cut by the left eye.

Time Maloney, Brighton, 135¼, easily outpointed Jarvis Greenidge, Birmingham, 132, over six by 60-58. Maloney thus kept his unbeaten record, and, he too, didn't lose a round.

Sean Jones, Norwich, 147, gained a six-round points victory over Randy Henderson, Peckham, 146, scoreline 60-58½, indicating that Jones, also, hadn't lost a round.

This must be something of a record for the complete supporting bill.

▲ **IBROX SOCIAL CLUB, GLASGOW** — Scottish light middleweight champion Charlie Malarkey, 151, beat Harry Watson, St. Ives, 159, the bout being halted in round eight when the latter had stopped punching back.

Watson was censured by the referee on several occasions, but continued to come forward until he ran out of gas. His southpaw stance made things difficult for Malarkey, especially in the early stages, but, when Charlie stepped up the pace, Harry had to take a lot of punishment.

Jim McKeown, Barrhead, 128½, narrowly outpointed Gary Lucas, Liverpool, 134, over eight by 78½-78, thus keeping his unbeaten record.

Plenty of action, as in their two previous meetings.

Barry Winter, Clydebank, 140, defeated Bobby Welburn, Hull, 140, the referee intervening in round two after Welburn had been on the canvas.

Bryan McConnell, Kirkintilloch, 138, outscored Colin Wakw, Hull, 137½, over six by 60-58½, not losing a round.

Malcolm Heath, Hull, 168, beat Mick Fellingham, Greenock, 176, the bout being stopped in round four with Fellingham on the receiving end.

▲ **AYLESBURY CIVIC CENTER** — This was young promoter Peter Shaw's opening show, and, with three contests bringing nobbins from the enthusiastic fans, he could be well pleased with his venture. Not be any means a sell-out, but Peter has intimated that he will be running regularly at this attractive venue, and he deserves the best of support.

Nobbins came after the top-liner, in which George Danahar, Bethnal Green, 161½, used his skills to outpoint durable Oscar Angus, Aylesbury, 162½, over eight by 79½-77½.

Latest from the famous Danahar family, George paced the fight well, and his accuracy was too much for the willing and more experienced Angus.

George's nose bled, but Angus showed signs of wear and tear, with a cut over the right eye and also under the left. His mouth was cut, too.

Larry McDonald, Hackney, 233, narrowly outscored Ricky James, Rugby, 201, by 78½-78 over eight. A good performance by McDonald in only his second professional fight. He used his very considerable weight advantage to good effect.

James landed several good right hands, one of which looked effective in round four, but it didn't seem to bother Larry, who kept it at close quarters.

Nobbins followed this one, and the bearded McDonald has already been booked to appear at this venue for the next show.

Jimmy Smith, Tottenham, 147½, outscored Lee Town, Brighton, 148, by 59½-58½ over six. Town was down in round four.

Clyde Ruan, Slough, engaging on only his second contest, outpointed debutant Andy Thomas, Swansea, over four rounds in a featherweight bout. Scoreline: 39½-39. Thomas had a bruise under the left eye, and his nose bled.

Last bout of the night also brought nobbins. Substitute Paul Wetter, Newport, 143, outpointed Tommy Thomas, Tottenham, 141½, over six by 59½-58½.

Some hectic exchanges, and the winner was cut over the right eye in round five.

▲ **WOLVERHAMPTON SPORTING CLUB** — Des Gwilliam, Birmingham, 140, outscored Dave Taylor, 143, over eight by 80-78, not losing a round. The aggressive Taylor made things difficult for Des, but the latter kept in control and revealed some good combination punching.

Cliff Gilpin, Wolverhampton, 150, gained an eight-rounds points victory over Gary Cooper, 149, scoreline 79½-77½. Cooper was cut over the left eye, but contested every issue.

Gary Newell, Wolverhampton, 146, outpointed veteran Tommy Wright, Doncaster, 145, over six by 59½-58½. When they met before, the result was a draw, but this time, Newell's victory was a clear one.

Casley McAllum, Croydon, 149, beat debutant Kevin Johnson, 146, Birmingham, the bout being stopped in round four.

▲ **MIDLANDS SPORTING CLUB, SOLIHULL** — Former British champion Kirkland Laing, 149¾, comfortably outpointed George Walker, Tottenham, 156¾, over eight by 79-77.

Walker provided plenty of aggression, but Laing was too clever and outboxed his man with some good combination punching, not having to resort to defence at all in the later stages.

In a battle of the Allens, Granville Allen, Wednesbury, 142, also gained a comfortable victory, outscoring Adey Allen, Leicester, 141½, over eight by 79-77.

Adey was decked in round two, and also touched the canvas in the final session, but was up without a count. Granville finished strongly and this was his sixth win in succession.

Mohammed Younis, Wednesbury, 118, drew with Kelvin Smart, Caerphilly, 114¾, over eight. A good scrap to watch, with fortunes fluctuating Smart's boxing was negatived by Younis' powerful punching.

Clyde Ruan, Slough, 129, outpointed Larry Richards, Leicester, 128½, over six by 59½-58. Richards was decked briefly in round two.

Steve Ward, Nottingham, 144½, gained a six-round points win over Jimmy Smith, Tottenham, 145, scoreline 59½-58. Smith was down in rounds one and four.

▲ **ANGLO-AMERICAN SPORTING CLUB, LIVERPOOL** — Doug James, Swansea, 163, drew with Peter Bassey, Manchester, 162½, over eight. James was doing well until he was cut over the left eye in round four, which enabled Bassey to make up the arrears.

Chris Glover, Liverpool, 155, beat Billy Ahearne, Manchester, 152, who was retired by his corner at the end of round three as he had injured his right shoulder. Glover was ahead at that stage.

Brian Anderson, Sheffield, 149, outscored Jeff Aspell, Swansea, 147, over six by 59½-58.

Derek Groake, Warrington, 136¾, drew with Mick Mason, Sunderland, 137, over four. Mason was down in round two, but came back well.

▲ **TOP RANK SUITE, READING** — Austin Owens, 125½, was anxious to keep up his 100 percent record when boxing in his hometown for the first time. But he met stubborn resistance

BRITISH COMMONWEALTH RATINGS

HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: John L. Gardner (E)
1. Trevor Berbick (C)
2. Ngozika Ekwelum (N)
3. Tommy Kiely (E)
4. Gordon Ferris (I)
5. Billy Aird (E)
6. George Scott (E)
7. Tony Moore (E)
8. Steve Aczel (A)
9. Neville Meade (E)
10. Neil Malpass (E)

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS
Champion: Lotte Mwale (Z)
1. John Conteh (E)
2. Mustapha Wasajja (U)
3. Bunny Johnson (E)
4. Gary Summerhays (C)
5. Tony Mundine (A)
6. Eddie Melo (C)
7. David Conteh (E)
8. Murray Sutherland (C)
9. Ernie Barr (B)
10. Stan Bogovic (A)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Tony Sibson (E)
1. Alan Minter (E)
2. Ayub Kalule (U)
3. Kevin Finnegan (E)
4. Chisanda Mutti (Z)
5. Ralph Hollett (C)
6. Fernand Marcotte (C)
7. Roy Gumbs (E)
8. Frankie Lucas (St. Vin.)
9. Scorpion Ofosu (G)
10. Monty Betham (NZ)

LIGHT MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion: Kenny Bristol (Gu)
1. Maurice Hope (E)
2. Rocky Mattioli (A)
3. Pat Thomas (St. Kitts)
4. Jimmy Batten (E)
5. Eddie Marcelle (T)
6. Steve Hopkin (E)
7. Elisha Obed (B)
8. Charlie Malarkey (S)
9. Ross Eadie (A)
10. Herol Graham (E)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Clyde Gray (C)
1. Chris Clarke (C)
2. Dave Green (E)
3. Colin Jones (W)
4. Kirkland Laing (E)
5. Josef Nsubuga (U)
6. Hector Thompson (A)
7. Frank Ropis (A)
8. Laurie Austin (A)
9. Sakarai Ve (Fiji)
10. Joey Singleton (E)

LIGHT WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion: Obisia Nwankpa (N)
1. Lennox Blackmoore (Gu)
2. Jeff Malcolm (A)
3. Clinton McKenzie (E)
4. Des Morrison (E)
5. Sylvester Mittee (St. Lucia)
6. Colin Power (E)
7. Fitzroy Giuseppe (T)
8. Joey Gibilisco (A)
9. Mike Parsons (T)
10. Steve Early (E)

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion: Hogan Jimoh (N)
1. Jim Watt (S)
2. Charlie Nash (I)
3. Claude Noel (T)
4. Gaetan Hart (C)
5. Ray Cattouse (E)
6. Cornelius Boza-Edwards (U)
7. Nick Furlano (C)
8. John Muwunga (U)
9. Ken Buchanan (S)
10. Dave McCabe (S)

FEATHERWEIGHTS:
Champion: Eddie Ndukwu (N)
1. Pat Cowdell (E)
2. Patrick Ford (Gu)
3. Charm Chitsule (Z)
4. Dave Needham (E)
5. Jimmy Flint (E)
6. Brian Roberts (A)
7. Roger Henry (A)
8. Henry Saddler (G)
9. Vernon Penprase (E)
10. Jimmy Brown (E)

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion: Johnny Owen (W)
1. Paul Ferreri (A)
2. John Feeney (E)
3. Davy Larmour (I)
4. Dave Smith (E)
5. Charlie Brown (A)
6. Patrick Burns (A)
7. Glenn Walsh (A)
8. Gary Nickels (E)
9. Mike Irunga (K)
10. Glyn Davies (W)

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion: Ray Amoo (N)
1. Charlie Magri (E)
2. Stephen Muchoki (K)
3. Pedro Solo (A)
4. Kelvin Smart (W)
5. John Hipwell (A)
6. Neil McLaughlin (I)
7. Junior Thompson (A)
8. Dave George (E)
9. Bobby Williams (A)
10. Joseph Adjei (G)

John Aba (Papua New Guinea) is the junior lightweight champion. Contenders: Kazeem Armah (N), Willie Tarika (Fiji), Big Jim West (A).

Legend: (An) Antigua; (A) Australia; (B) Bahamas; (C) Canada; (D) Dominica; (E) England; (Fiji) Fiji Islands; (G) Ghana; (Gu) Guyana; (In) India; (I) Ireland; (J) Jamaica; (K) Kenya; (M) Malta; (N) Nigeria; (NZ) New Zealand; (S) Scotland; (To) Tonga; (T) Trinidad; (U) Uganda; (W) Wales; (Z) Zambia.

from Paul Keers, Hartlepool, 129, and had to be satisfied with an eight-round draw.

Owens opened sharply, but Keers improved vastly after the halfway stage to earn a share.

Keers was down briefly in round two.

When they met 12 months earlier, Owens won comfortably on points, and was favored to win the return — especially as Keers had to shed three pounds in an hour in order to get down to the stipulated weight.

Clyde Ruan, Slough, 126½, easily outscored Brindley Jones, Swansea, 122, over six by 60-58, not losing a round.

Don George, Swansea, 126½, beat Ian Murray, Manchester, 128½, who was retired by his corner at the end of round seven because of an injury near his left eye sustained in round three.

George Sutton came back after a year's inactivity to outpoint substitute Jeff Aspell, Swansea, over four.

A creditable performance by Sutton, who, at 130½, was conceding half a pound short of a stone to his opponent. Scoreline 40-38, which meant that George did not lose a round.

▲ ANGLO-AMERICAN SPORTING CLUB, MANCHESTER — After trailing for six rounds, 18-year-old Peter Bassey, Manchester, 161, brought over a perfect right cross in round seven to floor Chris Glover, Liverpool, 156, for nine.

Glover was wobbly when he rose, and, with just 11 seconds of the round left, the referee intervened. An upset, and full marks to Bassey.

Wayne Barker, Manchester, 164, made it 11 bouts without defeat by outpointing Leo Mulhearn, 163, over eight by 79-78. It looked even closer.

Chuck Hirschmann, Manchester, 177, drew with Joe Frater, 178, over four. Chuck was decked in round three, but came back well.

Debutant Johnny Francis, 137, outscored Winston Ho-Shing, Sheffield, 138, over six by the narrow margin of 58½-58. The patrons loved this one and tossed in nobbins afterwards.

▲ ANGLO-AMERICAN SPORTING CLUB, LONDON — The top-liner, scheduled to be between Jimmy Batten and Jimmy Ellis, fell through when Ellis had to pull out, but the substitute turned out to be a hum-dinger. Jackie Turner, Hull, 136, narrowly outpointing Jimmy Bunclark, Netherton, 136, over eight by 78½-78.

The contest produced substantial nobbins from the satisfied patrons, and must have been gratifying to Bunclark, with only two pro fights under his belt.

Turner bled from a cut behind the left ear, Bunclark from the nose, but neither let up for the whole eight rounds.

Nobbins also followed the bout in which John O'Neill, Swansea, 176½, beat Paul newman, Bognor Regis, 175, the referee intervening in round five when Newman was still upright but taking right hands without reply.

When these two met before, the result was a draw.

Debutant Michael Miller, Norwood, 154½, made a sensational start, beating Neil Fannon, Hartlepool, 154, the bout being stopped in round three after the latter had been decked with a right hand.

Both were down in round two.

Mike Burton, Norwood, 162, maintained his unbeaten record by stopping debutant Prince Wilmot, Cricklewood, 166, the referee intervening after Wilmot had been down in the previous round and was taking punishment.

▲ NATIONAL SPORTING CLUB, LONDON — Don George, Swansea, 124, defeated Alan Storey, Sunderland, 122, who retired at the end of round seven with an injured right hand.

A clash of heads in that round produced a cut on George's head, and for a moment, he thought the stoppage was because of his own injury. He had been on top the whole time.

Colin Wake, Hull, 136, outscored Ray Price, Swansea, 134, over six by 59½-58½.

Only two contests on this Ladies' Night bill.

▲ YORKSHIRE EXECUTIVE SPORTING CLUB, BRADFORD — Unusual these days for both boxers to be disqualified, but it happened when referee Ron Hackett ruled out Mohammed Younis, Wednesbury, 120, and Charlie Parvin, Glasgow, 122, in round three for persistent wrestling.

Liam Coleman, Leeds, 173, drew with Roy Skeldon, Tipton, 178, over six.

Barry Winter, Clydebank, 140, beat John Lindo, Bradford, 141, the bout being stopped in round three when Lindo was cut over the right eye.

Phil Duckworth, Leeds, 147, outscored Alex Gregal, Glasgow, 148, over four by 39½-38½.

▲ ARDEN SPORTING CLUB, BIRMINGHAM — Roy Varden, Nuneaton, 146, kayoed Nigel Thomas, Swansea, 147, in round six with a left hook, a surprise ending after matters had been even up to that stage.

Jeff Aspell, Swansea, 148, beat Steve Ward, Nottingham, 146, the bout being halted in round three after the latter had taken a right to the head and was under pressure.

Andy Thomas, Swansea, 132½, defeated John Henry, Loughborough, 131, the referee intervening after only 62 seconds (1:02) of round one.

Larry Richards, Leicester, 129½, outpointed Carl Mullings, Birmingham, 126, over six by 59-58.

▲ ADULTE BALLROOM, BURSLEM — Billy Waith, Cardiff, 148, convincingly outscored Dave Allen, Conisborough, 148½, over eight by 79-78. Waith predictably concentrated on defense for the first half of the fight, allowing his opponent to dictate the pace.

In the last four rounds, Waith increased the tempo, produced more positive action, and scored with some good right hands to the body.

Jimmy Ellis, Sheffield, 166, outpointed Joe Jackson, Coventry, 164, over eight by 80-77, not losing a round. There were untidy periods, and in round four they wrestled each otehr to the canvas.

Steve Gee, Birmingham, 198, outscored Colin Flute, Tipton, 202½, over six by 60-57½, not losing a round.

Ronnie Rathbone, Sheffield, 149, drew with Tony Stanton, Liverpool, 146, over six. Rathbone was decked in round three, but rallied well in the last three rounds.

▲ ST. ANDREWS SPORTING CLUB, GLASGOW — Peter Harrison, Glasgow, 138, outpointed Tim Maloney, Brighton, 139, over eight by 78½-77½. It was Maloney's first defeat.

Maloney was down in rounds one and seven, and his boxing skills were not quite good enough to overcome the hard-punching Harrison.

Colin Wake, Hull, 137, beat Bryan McConnell, Glasgow, 138, the referee intervening in round four after McConnell had been decked by a right hook and taken Wake down with him.

Wake slipped to the canvas in round one, was down again briefly in round two, but rose to deck McConnell. The latter went through the ropes in round three, but was back before a count could be started. Then Mac went down again, taking Wake with him, and the same thing happened in the following round before it was stopped. Truly a fight of ups and downs.

Steve Pollard, Hull, 122, outscored debutant Pat Mallon, Glasgow, 120, over six by 60-58. Mallon was down in round four, and, afterwards, was generally on the receiving end.

▲ ULSTER HALL, BELFAST — After losing his WBC world title shot against Scot Jim Watt, Irishman Charlie Nash, 137, returned before his own supporters to beat Pedro Acosta of Colombia, who, after weighing 142 on his first visit to the scales eventually came in at six ounces under 140.

There was a mix-up in the dates, and Acosta arrived on the day before the fight, thinking it wasn't on for another four days. What with that and his struggle to make the weight, Acosta soon got weary.

Nash jabbed his way to victory with his southpaw right, but was cut by the left eye in round three, which handicapped him.

As the bell ended round seven, both boxers were locked together as they went over the ropes and on to the floor of the arena. Acosta was underneath, and, not only injured his back, but dislocated his left shoulder.

Acosta was ruled unfit to continue and taken to the hospital.

Davy Larmour, Belfast, 119½, outpointed Isaac Vega, Puerto Rico, 119¾, over 10 by 99½-97½. Vegas is a southpaw, and caused Larmur problems, but he had worked them out by the halfway stage, and ended a good winner.

In a battle of champions, Irish title holder Damien McDermott, Derry, 126½, drew with Scottish champion Gerry O'Neill, Partick, 128, over eight. It was the former's first contest in 12 months.

Nobbins followed the points victory of Gerry Young, Belfast, 149, over Jeff Aspell, Swansea, 146, scoreline 79-77½ after eight. Young was decked in round five, but he'd won the first half of the fight, and finished strongly.

▲ LEOFRIC HOTEL, COVENTRY — Chisanda Mutti, Zambia, 175½, outpointed Eddie Smith, Manchester, 169, over eight by 79-77½.

Smith was game enough, and shook his man on one or two occasions with hefty right hands, but was generally outboxed and outmaneuvered by the skillful Mutti, who is now based in London.

Howard Mills, Huddersfield, 172, kayoed Eddie Fenton, Leicester, 184½, in round two. Making light of his disadvantage in weight, Mills said afterwards that he would continue to box as a middleweight.

Johnny Francis, Manchester, 144½, outscored Joe Mills, Tottenham, 142½, over six by 59½-57½. Mills was down in the opening session.

Eric Herchman, 153, outpointed Tommy Thomas, Tottenham, 148¼, over four.

▲ 20TH CENTURY SPORTING CLUB, SOUTHEND — Walter Clayton, Sheffield, 137, beat George Sutton, Cardiff, 132, the bout being stopped in round five to save the latter from further punishment.

Tone Britton, Lewisham, 163, outscored Leo Mulhearn, 164, over six by 59-58½.

Adrian Camp, 147, defeated Steve Henty, Brighton, 153½, who was disqualified for persistent low punching just 10 seconds before the end of their scheduled six-rounder.

It is very rare that a boxer making his pro debut will collect nobbins, but it happened to 17-year-old Peter Gabbitus, Doncaster, who outpointed Iggy Jano, Kingston, 114½, over four by 39½-39. Peter was an outstanding junior as an amateur, and looks all set to mae a career of the sport.

RON OLVER

AFRICA

SOUTH AFRICA

CAPE OF GOOD HOPE

▲ CAPE TOWN — Good Hope Centre — Sydney Hoho regained the South African light heavyweight title he had lost on the scales last year, outpointing Martin Barnard for the vacant title, 12.

Barnard was never in it with Hoho, only managing to hold him even in two rounds. Barnard never stopped coming forward, but Hoho's left hand and combinations gave him an easy win.

Coenie Bekker won a split decision over Horace McKenzie of Wales in a welterweight contest that was marred by too much holding.

Chris Whiteboy outscored Johan Weyers, six, junior lightweights. Weyers was down in the first round.

Mtatata Plaatjies outpointed Winterton "Baby Boy" Kondile, four, flyweights. Patrick Mbombay outscored Terence Dilima, flyweights.

NATAL

▲ DURBAN — Kings Park Stadium — Doug Lumley was a clear winner over Elijah "Tap Tap" Makhathini, eight, light heavyweights.

Lumley had beaten Makhathini twice before, but both bouts were close, and Elijah had looked forward to a victory this time. Makhathini, 37, caught Lumley with his vaunted left hook in the first two rounds, but Lumley wasn't shaken. He scored with jabs and punched away at his older foe with both hands. Elijah just couldn't cope with Lumley's speed. A hard right to the jaw shook Tap Tap in the sixth, but he recovered well.

Abel Brown won the Natal welterweight title by outpointing Johannes Mthembu, 10. Mthembu started well, but the unorthodox Brown rained every conceivable blow on him to win.

Daniel Mapanya outpointed Themba "Blue Star" Buthelezi, eight, light heavyweights. Mapanya was down in round one from a short right to the jaw.

Brian Baronet TKO'd Koos Mofefe, three, lightweights. Gregory Clark outpointed Hardy Mileham, four, welters. Elijah Cele outscored Alex Sibiya, four, junior lightweights. Neil Walker outpointed Welcome Anderson, four, welters.

TRANSVAAL

▲ JOHANNESBURG — Rand Stadium — American George Chaplin, 211, and South African Jimmy Abbott, 279, fought an unpopular draw before a crowd of 5,000. Chaplin, who scored freely throughout the bout, did not possess a hard enough punch to do any real damage, but he was the real winner. George was just the victim of a hometown decision.

Chaplin's left jabs, left hooks, and rights to head and body found their mark with monotonous regularity. If the fight proved anything good about Abbott, it's that he can last 10 rounds and come on strong at the finish. Jimmy is still just a raw amateur with a big heart who never knows when he's licked. He stopped a lot of punches, but just laughed them off and pressed on with his own artillery. Jimmy had George in some trouble in the fourth round, but the draw verdict was still unbelievable.

Harold Volbrecht was a clear points winner of American Pat Hallacy, eight rounds, welterweights. Bushy Bester kayoed Alvin Anderson, U.S.A., junior middleweights. Peet Bothma knocked out American Johnny Copeland in the second round.

Benedict Ndatlo, 126, iced Kallie Swanepoel, 129, in one.

▲ JOHANNESBURG — Orlando Stadium — Evans Gwiji retained his South African junior lightweight title with a ninth round knockout over Joseph Tsotetsi. It was a hard fought toe-to-toe fight, with Gwiji coming on aggressively after losing the first two frames.

David "Baby Lux" Kambule used Jack Jim as a punching bag and knocked him out in 2:45 of the first round.

Josua Nhlapo outscored Norman Bromfield, six, featherweights. Patrick Tshabalala TKO'd Joseph Matthysen, five, middleweights. Leo Simelane TKO'd Elias Malefane, three, middles. Fanie van Staden and Terence Molefe drew, six, welters.

▲ JOHANNESBURG — Wembley Sports Pavilion — Ruben Pardo, Argentina, won a unanimous decision over Bruce McIntyre in a hard fought 10-round middleweight encounter. The more experienced Pardo staggered McIntyre on four occasions, and had the South African on the canvas with a right to the solar plexus. Pardo's left eye was cut in the eighth round and his right eye in the ninth. McIntyre, who was wild, allowing Pardo to score points with straight blows, hurt his right hand in the contest. He staggered Pardo with a left hook to the head in the ninth round, but lacked the boxing ability to pull it out.

Bennie Nortman outpointed South African junior welterweight champion Norman "Pangaman" Sekgapane, eight. Peet Bethma won by a disqualification over Rolly Xipu. Rolly was ruled out for persistent holding in the seventh round.

Aladin Stevens TKO'd Canny Mashele, four, lightweights. Poiet Wilkins TKO'd Alfred Mazibuko, three, heavyweights.

ED CLARK

ORIENT

HIHARA-HORIHATA
OPBF Junior Middleweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN — Oriental and Pacific Boxing Federation junior middleweight champion Tadashi Hihara, 154, retained his crown with a unanimous decision over Michihiro Horihata, also 154, over 12 rounds at Korakuen Hall.

There were no knockdowns, but the fight was more onesided than most people had expected. Horihata, a southpaw and the Japanese national champ, didn't do much and, to top it off, was slow. The scoring was as follows: referee Yoshida, 120-113; judge Sasaki, also 120-113; judge Uchida, 119-114.

The first two rounds were tame, but a collision of heads in the third resulted in a gash on Mihara's left eyebrow and a cut on Horihata's forehead. The ref then intervened and had both men examined by the JBC physician, who allowed them to continue fighting. Mihara's cut was the worse, as blood kept streaming down, preventing him from seeing out of his left eye for the remainder of the round. Mihara's corner insisted that the bout be halted and declared a tech draw, but to no avail.

The fourth was also fought on even terms, as Mihara scored with good straight rights and Morihata responded with short combos. The tide seemed to turn in round five, when Mihara, unbeaten in 10 bouts with nine kayoes, sent long rights to the face of his challenger, who, quite inexplicably, did nothing. By the sixth, Mihara's corner had managed to stop the bleeding, and he showed enough aggression to take that round.

Horihata, who had won the Japanese title by stopping Kenji Shibata in the 10th and final round next year, appeared nervous in the last three rounds. He was overly cautious, and Mihara took those sessions by clear margins. Mihara, however, failed to put his sharp shots together. He was still respectful of the challenger's left hand, and was content to pile up the points.

Horihata, his face reddened, won the 11th round. He chased the champ with heavy but slow lefts and rights. It was the only frame he won.

The 12th might have been even. Mihara was bleeding again, but the challenger was exhausted. He grabbed the champ time and again.

Mihara, 25 (two years younger than the challenger), said, "I tried to keep my distance so that the cut would stop bleeding." He looked successful in halting the flow of blood, but, even without the cut, could he have stopped Horihata?

Mihara was castigated by the journalists and fans, who saw that he had much to learn — especially against a southpaw. Hitoshi Misako, his manager, was planning to have Mihara face Maurice Hope, the English lefty who holds the WBC junior middleweight title.

Horihata, who still holds the Japanese title, is 16-12-2 with 13 kayoes.

Tdashi Tomori, 107¾, retained his Japanese junior flyweight crown, winning a unanimous decision over Kazuyoshi Funaki, 108, 10. Referee Ken Morita saw it 99-97; judge Field had it 99-96; and judge nakamori had it 98-97. Funaki, who had moved down from the flyweight division, was a mediocre victim with a 7-8-2 (one kayo) record. Tomori is now 15-2 with four knockouts.

Fusao Imai, 130, kayoed previously unbeaten Ryutaro Otsuki, also 130, in 1:11 of the fourth round in a scheduled six-rounder. Imai is now 8-1-2 with three knockouts.

Four-rounders: Kazuhiro Ikeda, 111¾, won unanimous decision over Ryo Yanagi, 112. Kenichi Saito, 116½, kayoed Haruo Ito, 115½, in 0:51 of the first round. Danny Misako, 113½, Mexico, and Isao Takashima, 117½, drew. Toshio Otsuka, 111½, won unanimous decision over Yuji Shimizu, also 111½. Kaoru Kato, 128, won unanimous decision over Naritoshi Wachi, 127½. Mitsuo Tokumaru, 112, won split decision over Ken Harada. Makoto Fujishima, 108, won split decision over Isao Tsukamoto, 106½. Ryoji Metoki, 125½, won unanimous decision over Masayasu Tokuyama, 124¾.

Misako Promotions.

Attendance — 2,100.

INDONESIA

▲ JAKARTA — Chong-Pal Park retained his OPBF middleweight title with an eighth round knockout over Rocky Joe in their scheduled 12-rounder. Park, just 19, is now 13-1 — with 13 knockouts!

Indonesian junior welterweight king Sparring Bangariban halted Fire Kaneda, the JBC's eighth ranked 140-pounder, in the fourth in the supporting 10.

JAPAN

▲ YAMAGATA — Prefectural Gymnasium — Former Japanese national bantamweight champion Hurricane Teru, 117½, turned the tables on Hitoshi Ishigaki, also 117½, stopping him at 1:02 of the ninth round to regain his crown in Ishigaki's own home town.

Ishigaki had won the title by unanimous decision from the veteran Teru in Tokyo in January. This night, the confident Ishigaki, one inch taller than Teru at 5'6", battered Teru from all angles in the early rounds, scoring with solid overhand rights to the face and nailing Teru to the ropes repeatedly. The defending champ had Teru at bay with flurries in the fourth round, and was leading by about three points at the end of seven frames. No one expected what was to take place.

In the eighth round, Ishigaki tired just a bit, and Teru turned loose with a rain of punches in the closing seconds of the frame. Ishigaki took a standing eight-count.

Teru swarmed over the champ in the ninth round, landed hard, and knocked him down on three occasions. Referee Yoshida then declared an automatic kayo for Teru, who improved his record to 30-9-3 with 12 knockouts.

Ishigaki, 27, a year younger than Teru, dropped to 7-2 with five kayoes. Hitoshi fought in the Olympics.

Hiroyuki (Cesar) Sasaki, 162¼, stretched his record to 11-0 with seven knockouts as he halted Masami Yoshinaga, 161, at 2:13 of the first round in a supporting 10.

Toshiya Kuromatsu, 116¾, stopped Hiroji Kato, 117¾, at 2:45 of the fifth round in a scheduled six-rounder.

Four-rounders: Masatoshi Sato, 117½, outpointed Shoichi Nozawa, 118½. Masato Takahashi, 105½, kayoed Mitsuo Sugawara, 105¾, at 2:58 of the first. Takeshi Mitsu, 121¾, outscored Hisayoshi Kato, 121½. Kazuhiko Yasuda, 153, stopped Shigeki Yoshino, 151½, at 0:51 of round two in the curtain-raiser.

Shin-Nippon Kimura Promotions

Attendance — 2,000.

▲ TAGAWA — City Gymnasium — Southpaw Katsuhiro Sawada, 154, stopped Ataru Hakutsu, 154½, at 1:43 of the third round.

Seven four-rounders supported the main event. Koji Sasagawa, 154½, outscored Hiroshi Izumiya, 156½. Shingo Hayashi, 124½, polished off Hisaya Anan, 125¾, at 1:12 of the first. Mitsuteru Azuma, 124½, decisioned Masato Yoshida, 125¾. Hirohiko Yamagata, 125¾, halted Takao Tanaka, 122¾, in 0:57 of the first. Hikaru Yamada, 110¼ and Tatsumi Harada, also 110¼, drew. Kenji Ogawa, 120¼, outscored Shinji Urano, 122. Shinji Takagi, 110¼ outpointed Hiroshi Kai, also 110¼, in the curtain-raiser.

▲ SHIMIZU — Suzuyo Gymnasium — Former Japanese middleweight champion Tsutomu (Dynamite) Matsuo, 146¼, pummeled rookie Shigeo Takagi, also 146¼, into submission at 1:14 of the second round in their scheduled 10-rounder.

Veteran Mamoru Taira, 153, halted Yasuji Myojin, 151, at 1:50 of the fourth round in the semi-final eight. Taira is now 10-9-1 with five knockouts.

Takashi Sugimoto, 135, outpointed Minahiko Okuyama, 135¼, six.

Four-rounders: Fumio Nada, 129¼, outpointed Masaru Umekida, 129½. Akinori Okuyama, 114¼, stopped Osamu Oe, also 114¼, at 1:47 of the first. Yasuhiro Knoshita, 111½, kayoed Hiroyuki Sato, 112, in 2:22 of the first.

Attendance — 2,000.

▲ TAKASAKI — City Gymnasium — Local favorite Katsutoshi Takasaki, 129¼, scored a clean knockout over Toshio Toyoda, 130, in 2:45 of the second in their scheduled eight-rounder. A quick one-two dropped the loser for the count after several toe-to-toe exchanges.

Yasuo Azato, 117½, outpointed Fujimi Wada, also 117½, six. Azato, a southpaw, is now 9-3-2 with three kayoes. He's not much of a puncher.

Four-rounders: Masaysau Tokuyama, 129, stopped Ryoji Sudo, 128½, at 1:35 of the second. Keiji Koizumi, 124¾, outscored Susumu Hinoki, 124. Kenichi Nakai, 118, outpointed Shozo Matsunaga, 117¾. Hiroyuki Yamashita, 117½, decisioned Takao Motegi, 116¾, in the curtain-raiser.

Attendance — 1,000.

▲ TOKYO — Korakuen Hall — Last minute sub Hideoyshi Horinaga, 131, won a unanimous decision over Takeshi Mine, 130 ¾, 10. Horinaga, the JBC's eighth ranked junior lightweight, overwhelmed the slower Mine all the way. Mine had been ranked sixth in the JBC's lightweight ratings. He's now 11-11-1 with five knockouts. Horinaga is 16-8-1 with five kayoes.

Southpaw Norboru Ishimine, 124¾, survived a third round knockdown, fought back hard, and got a draw with Kosei Kawaguchi, 126, in the semi-final 10. Ishimine is piloted by former champ Fighting Harada.

Naoki Kobayashi, 122, knocked out Taira Oshimizu, also 122, in 3:09 of the second round. Kobayashi, 22, stands 5'6" and has a 10-1-1 mark with four knockouts.

Four-rounders: Hiromichi Aomatsu, 127¼, and Satoru Kodate, 127¾, drew. Mitsuo Imazato, 111¾, outscored Saburo Tobii, 112. Muneo Taira, 112 outpointed Sadao Kosuge, 112, in the curtain-raiser.

Sasazaki Boxing Group.

Attendance—1,800.

▲ TOKYO — Korakuen Hall — Perpetual puncher Minoru Sugiya, 139½, won the Japanese national junior welterweight throne with a unanimous decision over defending champ Eiichi Fukumoto, 140, 10.

Referee Tezaki and judge Kanaya both scored 97-95, while judge Yoshida had it 98-94. Fukumoto, three inches taller than his challenger at 5'8", was a slight favorite, but Sugiya got

inside of him to pile up the points. The champ rallied in the ninth round, but Sugiya weathered the storm.

The new champ is now 14-1-1 with nine kayoes. He's a stablemate of Yoko Gushiken and his only loss was to Bruce Curry. Fukumoto is 13-2 with nine stoppages.

Tadao Ishido, 133½, knocked out glass-jawed Mitsuo Ohashi, 134½, in 2:04 of the second round in the scheduled 10-round semi-final. Ohashi was floored four times. He's announced his retirement, having compiled a 22-11-1 record with 11 kayoes. Ishido, the JBC's seventh ranked contender, is now 7-2 with six knockouts.

Satoshi Koguchi, 117½, floored southpaw Naomi Yagi three times and knocked him out in 0:45 of the first round. Koguchi had won 61 straight contests in the amateurs.

Masataka Kuwada, 139¼, stopped Yoshitetsu Une, 140, at 1:18 of round two in a scheduled six-rounder. The crowd booed the sudden stoppage, though Une had suffered a bad gash.

Fujio Ozaki, 139, halted Teruo Okuaki, also 139, at 1:25 of the first round. It was Ozaki's pro debut.

Mitsuaki Kikuchi, 123, knocked out Hiroyuki Nakane, 124, in 2:37 of the third round in the scheduled four-round curtain-raiser.

Ishimaru Promotions.

Attendance — 1,800.

▲ **TOKYO — Korakuen Hall** — Lanky Hikaru Tomonari, 132¼, flattened Keizo Kurebayashi, also 132¼, at 2:47 of the ninth round. A right hand sent Keizo sprawling to the deck, where he was counted out by referee Shimakawa. Tomonari is now 14-4-1 with eight kayoes. He needs more work, however, on defense.

Yuji Oka (who previously fought as Jiro Takada), 117, ranked eigth in the WBC's superflyweight class, lost an upset unanimous decision to Hitoshi Ohashi, 117. Ohashi, a 24-year-old graduate of the Osaka University of Commerce with plenty of amateur experience, outjabbed and outpunched the shorter Oka from the fifth round through the seventh. Oka could never catch his faster opponent. The scoring was as follows: referee Sasaki, 97-95; judge Shimakawa, 99-97; judge Kumazaki, 97-96.

Ohashi, now the JBC's fourth-ranked bantamweight, upped his record to 9-2-1 with four knockouts. Oka dropped to 32-14-4 including 15 kayoes.

Masaaki Miyata, 129½, knocked out Kunio Taga, also 129½, in 2:10 of the first round in a scheduled six-rounder. One punch did the trick, and Taga had to be carried out on a stretcher.

Four-rounders: Yoshihiro Kaji, 110¼, outpointed Isao Chishima, 109¾. Osamu Arima, 109½, and Makoto Arihara, 108¾, drew. Yoichi Ota, 118, won unanimous decision over Toshio Takagi, 117½.

The crowd gave a hero's welcome to Shoji Oguma, who had halted Chan-Hee Park in Korea the week before to win the world flyweight title.

Shin-Nippon Kimura Promotions.

Attendance — 2,000.

▲ **OSAKA — Prefectural Gymnasium** — Hard hitting Tokuo Maruuchi, 129½, the JBC's sixth-ranked junior lightweight, knocked out Koji Kunishige, 129¾, in 1:38 of the fifth round in their scheduled 10. Maruuchi is now 9-1 with eight kayoes.

Masahide Kitamura, 157¼, the JBC's fourth-ranked middleweight, won unanimous decision over Haruki (Warrior) Hanada, 157¾, 10. Scores: 99-93, 99-95, 100-94.

Kazumi Sato, 120, the JBC's ninth-ranked junior featherweight, eked out a split decision over Abebe Yoshida, 119, eight, in a dull contest. Scores: 78-76 (twice), Sato, and 78-76, Abebe.

Akimitsu Haruyama, 121½, outpointed Shingo Tachibana, also 121½, six.

Kenji Miyagi, 124¼, knocked out Akihiko Abiru, 124¾, in 1:36 of the third round in a scheduled four.

Osaka Teiken Promotions.

Attendance — 2,000.

KOREA

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Sung-Nam Kim, 107¾, successfully retained his Korean junior flywieght title by knocking out Chul-Ho Lee, his seventh ranked challenger, in round six.

Soon-Yun Mah, 109¼, outscored Yung-Hwan Cho, 109¾, in the semi-final, also scheduled for 10. Cho had been the Korean Boxing Commission's fourth ranked junior flyweight.

▲ **KWANGJOO — Stadium** — Kwang-Min Kim, 138½, stopped Boy Reyes, 136¾, Philippines, at the end of the sixth round in their scheduled 10-rounder. Kim swarmed over Reyes from the outset.

Sindo Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Up-and-coming Jae-Hung Yuh, 147, brother of former world junior middleweight king Jae-Do Yuh, won the vacant Korean welterweight title by knocking out Chong-Bae, also 147, in the seventh round of their scheduled 10-round bout.

Kap-Chul Shin, 112, the KBC's top flyweight contender, and Kwang-Sok Lee, also 112, drew, 10.

Wonjin Promotions.

▲ **TAEGU CITY** — Heung-Sok Yuh, 139¾, won the Korean junior welterweight title with a unanimous decision over Chong-Ho Kim, 140, in the 10-round semi-final to the Park-Morales world flyweight title bout.

Kyungbuk Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Hwan-Jin Kim, 111¼, won unanimous decision over Manisol Base, 110½, Philippines, 10.

Chi-Bok Kim, 111¼, stopped Ben Aldeguer, 111, Philippines, in the fifth round.

Chong-Woo Baek, 121¼, demolished Dong-Rae Lim, 121½, in the eighth round of their scheduled 10-rounder.

Keukdong Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Wan-Chul Kim, 129¾, won unanimous decision over Chong-Man Yuh, 128¾, 10.

Sindo Promotions.

▲ **SEOUL — Munhwa Stadium** — Newly crowned OPBF welterweight champion Chung-Jae Hwang, 153, knocked out Tsutomu Hagusa, 154¼, Japan, in their scheduled 10-round non-title bout. Hwang is now 7-0 with five knockouts.

Sang-Ho Lee, 153½, knocked out former OPBF welterweight king Man-Dok Lee, 152, in the fifth round. The upset moved Sang-Ho into the KBC's top 10.

JAPANESE RATINGS BY THE JAPANESE BOXING COMMISSION (AS OF JUNE 15, 1980)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
James Callahan
1. Ceaser Sasaki
2. Katsuo Esahi
3. Masahide Kitamura
4. Cassius Naito
5. Tsumoru Okamoto
6. Yukimi Murakami
7. Nessie Horiguchi

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS
Champion:
Michihiro Horihata
1. Kenji Shibata
2. Naoshito Suzuki
3. Tsutomu Hagusa
4. Minoru Ono
5. Warrior Hanada
6. Mamoru Hanada

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Akio Kameda
1. Dynamite Matsuo
2. Tarzan Tobaru
3. Yohi Arai
4. Mitsuo Kushikino
5. Shigeo Takagi
6. Tatsuo Ohara
7. Katsuhiro Sawada
8. Jyoken Narita
9. Kazumi Nakao
10. Akira Isobe

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Minoru Sugiya
1. Noboru Hatakeyama
2. Eiichi Fukumoto
3. Masahiro Yokai
4. Shoichi Kumada
5. Toshio Mori
6. Kirk Fujimoto
7. Masasue Yoshikawa
8. Fire Kaneda
9. Hayao Shiba
10. Toru Sugawara

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Battle Hawk Kazama
1. Tsuneshiro Fuchiwaki
2. Katsuhiro Okubo
3. Tadao Ishido
4. Mitsuo Ohashi
5. Gen Akutsu
6. Hirofumi Mochizuki
7. Tatsuya Moriyasu
8. Takeshi Mine
9. Tadashi Suginaga
10. Kaneto Yamamoto

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Yasutsune Uehara
1. Masa Ito
2. Gen Tosa
3. Norio Maruuchi
4. Yoshitaka Ikehara
5. Blazer Okubo
6. Keizo Kurebayashi
7. Yasuhide Takahashi
8. Shigeyuki Otake
9. Hideyoshi Horinaga
10. Kojiro Sasaki

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Spider Nemoto
1. Tenyu Maruki
2. Syuzo Yoshida
3. Koichi Matsushima
4. Jonny Fujimoto
5. Kashi Keno
6. Namio Akamine
7. Katsuji Sano
8. Kiyoshi Nagashima
9. Isao Okahashi
10. Yoshimitsu Azato

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Hirojuki Iwamoto
1. Kenichi Ito
2. Kanekatsu Daito
3. Mitsuo Shima
4. Yu Kasahara
5. Bunji Ando
6. Jyo Tatsuhiro
7. Sanji Ito
8. Jyo Araki
9. Hirokazu Fukui
10. Naoki Kobayashi

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion:
Hurricane Teru
1. Hitoshi Ohashi
2. Hitoshi Ishigaki
3. Kenzo Takazugi
4. Ryu Takeshi
5. Kosei Anan
6. Hiroyuki Tanaka
7. Jackal Maruyama
8. Takeshisa Nakajima
9. Katuyuki Ohashi
10. Tsuguyuki Toma

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Kazumasa Tamaki
1. Koichi Maki
2. Tsutomu Igarashi
3. Nobuyuki Watanabe
4. Shinji Suga
5. Ken Kasugai
6. Koki Ishii
7. Goichi Oshi
8. Jiro Watanabe
9. Toshihiro Okumoto
10. Koji Kobayashi

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Tadashi Tomori
1. Syuchi Hozumi
2. Kazunori Tenryu
3. Masaharu Inami
4. Guraman Ueda
5. Puma Koya
6. Keisuke Yuguchi
7. Phenix Taniguchi
8. Kazuyoshi Funaki
9. Katsuo Tokashiki
10. Hiroyuki Tada

Japanese boxers holding OPBF titles: Tadashi Mihara (junior middleweight), Ryu Fukida (junior lightweight), Royal Kobayashi (featherweight), Eijiro Murata (bantamweight).

The Japanese Boxing Commission does not rate boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations.

PHILIPPINES

▲ **BAGUIO CITY** — Frank Cedeno, 112, won the Filipino national flyweight title with a unanimous decision over Melchor Degsi, 111½, 10. Cedeno's achievement made him the Filipino Games & Amusements Board's Fighter of the Month.

Allan Jarnenil, 115½, won unanimous decision over Jimmy Boy, 117, 10. Francis Camatagan, 130¾, won unanimous decision over Agustin Llagas, 130½, 10.

Promoter — Felixberto Jarnenil.

▲ **DAVAO CITY** — Neptali Alamag, 121½, won unanimous decision over Filipino bantamweight champion Ronald Sumalis, also 121½, in a 10-round non-title bout.

Jun Resma, 110½, the GAB's fifth-ranked junior flyweight, won unanimous decision over Oscar Gonzales, 111½, in the 10-round semi-windup.

Promoter — Oscar Dasalla.

▲ **DAVAO CITY** — Filipino junior featherweight champion Ric Diamale, 122, won unanimous decision over Rey Naduma, Jr., 120¼, 12.

Danilo Inocian, 122, won unanimous decision over Glen Orlanes, also 122, 12. A Diamale-Inocian GAB title bout is in the works.

Promoter — Agustin Garcia.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum** — Mike de Guzman, 145, won the Filipino welterweight crown with a unanimous decision over Fred Pastor, 146, 12.

Aquilino Nicholas, Jr., 154½, won unanimous decision over Yong-Taek Kim, 10. Nicholas and Kim are the junior middleweight champions of the Philippines and Korea, respectively.

Cesar Amazan, 119, TKO'd Roger de la Rosa, also 119.

Promoter — Paciencia Hitosis.

▲ **MANILA — Rizal Memorial Coliseum** — Southpaw Rey Tam, 134, won unanimous decision over Erning Grafe, 129, 10.

Star Lantapan, 134, and George Tam, 133, split draw, 10.

Promoter — Rolando Mendoza.

▲ **GEN. SANTOS CITY** — Jerry Escolano, 122, won unanimous decision over Jaime Sanama, also 122, 10. Sanama was the GAB's third-ranked junior featherweight.

Promoter — Olga Evangelista.

▲ **CEBU CITY** — Filipino junior welterweight king Al Cordero, 137, and GAB lightweight champion Tony Flores, 137, drew, 10.

Former OPBF junior welterweight champion Moises Cantoja 139¼, TKO'd Willie Makitoki, 138, in the sixth round.

L.M. Promotions.

▲ **GEN. SANTOS CITY** — There were five 10-rounders on the card. Danilo Inocian, 122, won unanimous decision over Noe Canino, also 122. Boy Bernadas, 148, TKO'd Rocky Anobling, 149, midway in the sixth. Lino Bernadas, 144, TKO'd Hermie Villanueva, 137, in the seventh. Vicente Mawas, 139, stretched his log to 8-0 with eight knockouts, halting William Gotera, 137¼, in the eighth frame. Boy de la Cerna, 132, eked out a majority decision over Greg Clarin, 133.

▲ **CAG. DE ORO CITY** — Former GAB bantamweight champion Billy Abato, 118, won unanimous decision over Al Sicat, also 118, 10.

Nacias Francisco, 122, TKO'd Flor Tampos, also 122, in the fourth round. Robinson Abato, 118, won unanimous decision over Julius Gonzaga, also 118, 10. Nardito Adrayan, 133, outscored Eddie Cejas, also 133, 10.

Promoter — Antonio Almirante.

▲ **SOUTH COTABATO — Marbel Stadium** — Renato Paulino, 119, won unanimous decision over Glen Orlanes, 120, 10.

Promoter — Carmelino Buenaflor.

▲ **MARIKINA** — Eddie Miral, 125, TKO'd Bernard Celestial, 126, midway in the sixth round. Miral is usually a bantamweight.

▲ **CEBU CITY** — Fel Aporto, 112, and San Santiago, also 112, split draw, 10.

Promoter — Lorenzo Sy.

▲ **DAVAO CITY** — Nick Caputol, 131, won unanimous decision over Roland Dante, 132, 10.

Promoter — Agustion Garcia.

▲ **CAG. DE ORO CITY** — Ric Dolotallas, 135, TKO'd Dario Melida, 134, in the seventh. Mac Espanola, 113, halted Antonio Pacupia, also 113, in the eighth. Both bouts were scheduled for 10 rounds.

Promoter — Florentino Uba.

▲ **BATAAN** — Armando Boniquit, 154, and Joe Willisco, also 154, drew, 10. Tony Patrana, 138, TKO'd Joel Palsan, also 138, midway in the sixth round of their 10-rounder.

Promoter — Antero Velandria, Jr.

THAILAND

▲ **KORAT — Suravichai Stadium** — Filipino Larry Enriquez scored a stunning upset when he outscored Fahkamron Viboonchai, the WBC's 10th ranked junior bantamweight in a 10-rounder before 3,000 fans.

Fahkamron, a prohibitive favorite, had been close to getting a title shot at WBC junior bantamweight (super flyweight)

champion Rafael Orono. Inactivity was blamed for his defeat. He hadn't fought since July 23, 1979, when he knocked out Ryu Kionji of Japan in the fifth round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Former Thai featherweight champion Dejvarin Hollywood, 122, knocked out Kingpetch Vachirasakdi, 123, in the fifth round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Phongpan S. Phayathai, 124, polished off Nearamit O. Phichitchai, 126, midway in the third.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Ratanachai Punvit, 110, halted Fahpranee Sithnares, 109, in the first round. Punvit who is now 6-0, had originally been scheduled to face Thai flyweight champ Chukthep Chuvatana.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Sunthi Donjadee, 130, demolished Phompetch Decharvatan, also 130, in the second round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Veerachai Decharvatan, 126, TKO'd Pisvong Sithbungerd, 125. This may have been caused by a butt.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Sakda Sakdisuree, 120, outscored Charnok U. Yuthanakarn, 122, six. Yuthanakarn who was the Thailand Boxing Commission's number one contender, may have been over confident.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Vijit Sithkinwong, 139, stopped Phikartsuk Lerthkriengkrai, 131, in the second round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Somdej Sakdiphipus, 133, knocked out Chanakiat Kiatmuangyon, also 133, in the third round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Phichitsuk K. Usayarm, 115, scored a real upset when he outscored Suriya Pradumvadee, the TBC's top bantamweight contender, over six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Still another upset in Thailand. Fahsurin V. Suthiphan, 127, won unanimous decision over Sunthi Donjadee, 128, six. Donjadee was the TBC's fifth ranked featherweight contender. He was down in the fourth round.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Sakdisamai Ch. Sirirat, 117, outscored Srisum Muangsurin, 116, six.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Suban Muangsurin, 113, knocked out Singthong Sakcharuratana, 111, midway in the fifth. Suban is now rated fifth among the TBC's flyweights.

▲ **BANGKOK — Lumpinee Stadium —** Dech-umnaoy Singthanongsakdi, 118, stopped Raungsakdi Lookpomphakarn, also 118, in the third.

▲ **BANGKOK — Rajadamnern Stadium —** Charnok U. Yuthanakarn, 122, the TBC's top bantamweight contender, TKO'd Naumsong Sitharrun, 123, in the third round.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

THAI RATINGS BY THE THAI BOXING COMMISSION (AS OF JUNE 10, 1980)

WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Vacant
1. Satanja S. Pratip
2. Tongta Kiatvayupak
3. Thamingthong Singsamang
4. Kongrug Vocharernrat
5. Burirum Seunmisakavan
6. Mana Premchai
7. Jong Sathiragym
8. Kunphol Sakornphitak
9. Kiatsayarm Jokker
10. Narong Pisnurachun

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS
Champion
Thom Singthanongsakdi
1. Petchsayarm Petcharern
2. Dansayarm U. Yuthanakarn
3. Narongsakdi Dejkajorn

LIGHTWEIGHTS
Champion:
Jenrub Muangsurin
1. Somdej Sakdiphipus
2. Nunthabureng Leadbankye
3. Suradej Klongphajorn
4. Vechayun Senaphitak
5. Chockai Kiatsingnoi
6. Chainarong Chutinavy
7. Changton Singthanongsakdi
8. Singprakarn Terdthai
9. Apisakdi Donjadee
10. Pornarai Sithchiya

FEATHERWEIGHTS
Champion:
Nguprachun Kiatkumjye
1. Dedkad Kiatbunyong
2. Dorn Sornsakdisith
3. Manus Lo-ngerng
4. Kolnyuth P. Punyuth
5. Sunthi Donjadee
6. Kunphollek Sakornphitak
7. Pianoi Thongtue
8. Veerachainoi Dejavatal
9. Somchart Sakdiphayak
10. Srinil Sithjular

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS
Championship
Vacant
1. Dejvarin Hollywood
2. Morkasakdi Muangsurin
3. Somkiat Sukothai
4. Thanomchit Sukothai
5. Sakad Pornthavee
6. Pisvong Sithbungerd
7. Dungprasert Sorsombutr
8. Phasurin Vorsuthipun
9. Numsong Sitharun
10. Sapeatho Singchuepherng

BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Venice Borkorsor
1. Monkorndum Muangsurin
2. Charnok U. Yuthanakarn
3. Sakdisamai Ch. Sirirat
4. Duen-e-san Luklongjun
5. Kom Chartsurat
6. Numraman Sithmuhumud
7. Mongkol Sakdisuree
8. Sakda Sithjongrug
9. Narongrith Sithsompong
10. Sakdianant Leadcheophar

JUNIOR BANTAMWEIGHTS
Champion
Phaktai Bunset
1. Tani Singchuevung
2. Suriya Bratumvedee
3. Num S. Phayathai
4. Saipha S. Phayathai
5. Suvan Silpaya
6. Alibaba Luklongtun
7. Seeson Muangsurin
8. Achen Sukothai
9. Charnchai Luklumpakchee
10. Sombutr Chuvatana

FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Dan Pisalchai
1. Monsayarm H. Mahachai
2. Phichitsuk Kor-u-sayarm
3. Ratanachai Punvit
4. Suban Muangsurin
5. Sangthong Sithunrong
6. Glar Permchai
7. Kriangai Yingsakdi
8. Chutmongkol Thairungriang
9. Wongchai Sorpengpis
10. Pukk Srithum

JUNIOR FLYWEIGHTS
Champion
Chukthep Chuvatana
1. Komleg Sorthanikul
2. Pornchai Sakdiphothong
3. Srithuncha Sithsanae
4. Sira Singthong
5. Surija Pratumvadee
6. Graravag Petcharern
7. Grasaesin Sorthanikul
8. Umnaj Sor S.S. Chan
9. Borvonmongkol Singchuevung
10. Morakot Luk-i-yara

Thai boxers currently rated by world boxing organizations: Vichit Muangroi-et (#3 WBA junior featherweight), Netrnoi S. Vorasingh (#2 WBC junior flyweight).

PAN PACIFIC

AUSTRALIA

NEW SOUTH WALES

▲ REVESBY — Workers Club — Steve Bell, 111, regained his Australian flyweight title with a split decision over Pedro Solo, 111⅔, 15.

Referee Alf Weymark carded it for Bell, 145-143, judge John McDougall had it 148-140, Bell, and judge Russ Menadue saw it 146-144, Solo. There were no complaints from Solo's party, but a rematch has been scheduled.

This was a case of an Australian champion who had never won his title in the ring losing it to a former champion who had never lost it in the ring. In 1978, Steve Bell had agreed to defend his title, first against John Hipwell, then (if successful, as expected) against Pedro Solo. But Bell broke both his legs go-karting (should have stuck to boxing — less dangerous) and, when he found himself on crutches some months later, announced that he was relinquishing his crown in order to keep the division alive and give Solo and Hipwell a chance to fight each other for the vacant title. A nice gesture.

Hipwell and Solo were matched for the vacant title, but Hipwell fell ill and, soon afterwards, announced his retirement. This left Solo, as his name suggests, alone. The other flyweights in the country were below par, so the Australian Boxing Federation awarded the Australian flyweight title to Solo last year. (Shades of Ken Norton.)

Solo did not fight again until this month, when he staked his crown against Bell, who had made a full recovery. It was the best fight of the year so far, and, at the end, Bell had regained the title he had given away.

Six rounders: Dennis Talbot, 124, won unanimous decision over Jim Bowen, 122. Mark Vallance, 140, knocked out Pablo Caan, 138, in the second round.

▲ WOLLONGONG — Ironworkers Club — Jeff Malcolm, 139¼, put his Australian junior welterweight title on the line against Mick Binnie, 137¾, in a scheduled 12-rounder.

Malcolm outclassed Binnie, winning each of the first seven sessions, 10-8, and the eighth, 10-7, as I scored it, being referee. No knockdowns, but the champ was having a field day. Then came round nine, and Binnie ran amok. He pushed Malcolm's upper body over the ropes and rained blows on the back of his neck. The blows were not hard, as my arm was taking most of the force, but, when I managed to get Binnie back a bit, I disqualified him and crowned Malcolm.

When I walked to the side of the ring to tell the announced the decision, Malcolm and Binnie got into it again. They were wrestling and punching on the floor.

A coupe of minutes later, they shook hands and left the ring great pals — arm in arm!

Eight-rounders: Mario De Marco, 120, was decked in the first round by Bimbo Morris, 123, and was trailing on points at the end of five. In the fifth, however, he unleashed a solid whack to the whiskers, and down went Morris. I counted him out. Also counted out Ceddy McCrady from the effects of one punch in the second round of his bout with Buddy Nixon. Ceddy, 155, was decked in the first round by Buddy, 153¾, but made it to his feet at nine. In the second round, he stayed down until 10.

▲ WOLLONGONG — Leagues Club — World War III broke out when Benny Tabua, 152, faced Alex Temelkov, 155, in a 10-rounder. There was no way this one could go 10 rounds.

Temelkov is a raging bomber, Tabua a smart boxer with a solid punch. Tabua won the first round with his better boxing and, early in round two, he bloodied Temelkov's nose. Then he met Alex head on in a rip-snorting hurricane blast. It had been a fast action bout from the first bell, but, from midway in the second, it was sheer power belting at 100 mph.

Tabua went down near the end of the round. He was up at seven, with the whole club roaring with excitement. No one heard the bell, but I, the referee, knew the time for it to ring had come. I glanced at the timekeeper. He held up the bell. I turned Tabua to face his corner and the Temelkov party dived into the ring, believing the fight had been stopped. They returned when informed of the truth.

Round four was a continuation of round three, and Tabua was dropped again. Up at seven, he was dazed at nine, so I called it off. No point in having him take more.

The ring was showered with notes and coins to the tune of just on $150. That is some shower!

Wayne Mulholland, 122, outpointed Buddy Clare, 126, in an action eight-round fight that also drew a shower.

▲ CARDIFF — Workers Club — In March, promoter Peter Fuller sought sanction from the Australian Boxing Federation for a Graham Bell-Steve Assang bout for the vacant NSW junior welter title. Sanction was granted, but Fuller did not stage it for two months, during which time Assang lost to Paul Baker (non-title).

Promoter Wal Bentley then matched Baker with Petter Berrigan at this venue and billed it for the vacant NSW junior welter title. Berrigan, 136, outscored Baker, 137, over 10 and claimed the title.

Andy Mann, 140, outpointed Dawsey Kelly, 144, eight. Whizzer Lawrence, 132, outscored Pablo Caan, 133, six. Mick Bradley, 164, outpointed Leon Davis, 161, four. Peter White, 177, kayoed Peter Crofts, 182, in the third round of their scheduled four-rounder.

▲ MT. PRITCHARD — Community Club — Five days after the Berrigan-Baker contest, promoter Peter Fuller finally put on the Bell-Assang affair, and billed it for the vacant NSW junior welter crown. Bell, 140, outpointed Assang, also 140, 10.

Who is the real NSW champion, Bell or Berrigan? The real way to solve it is to match Berrigan with Bell, but, at this moment, Berrigan's claim is stronger, as he beat Baker, who had beaten Assang.

Kelly Thompson, 146, outpointed Tommy Roberts, 145, eight. Bimbo Morris, 122, outscored Mario De Marco, 121, six. Mark Vallance, 144, outpointed Andy Grigor, also 144, four.

▲ MERRYLANDS — R.S.L. Club — One would have thought a world title bout was the attraction at this venue when Kelly Thompson, 146, met Jamie Lewis, also 146, in a 10-round bout promoters Trevor Singleton and Frank Axisa billed as for the Western Suburbs welterweight title, Western Suburbs being Sydney Wests. Each lad had hundreds of supporters, and it was a good battle, Thompson winning by K.O. in the third round.

Dennis Talbot, 132, outpointed Pablo Caan, 128, six. Mick Thompson, 147, and Sam Parsons, 150, drew, six. Sam Romano, 170, outpointed Jim Fonu, 163¾, four.

▲ DOYALSON — Doyalson-Wyee R.S.L. Club — Promoters Singleton and Axisa tried one here too, and, again, drew a capacity house. The attraction here was Paul Baker, 140, against Lindsay Roberts, 136, 10 rounds. Roberts has a dynamite left hook, but Baker kept the action in close and won by kayo in round four.

Six-rounders: Mick Thompson, 147, kayoed Sam Parsons, also 147, in the sixth. Bob McQueeney, 154, outscored Lou Cruz, also 154. Patrick Burns, 118, knocked out Peter Thompson, also 118, in the fourth.

▲ WOLLONGONG — Ironworkers Club — Three eight-round bouts headlined. Gary Fuller, 206, stood the experienced Sam N'Gata, 188, stock still a couple of times with bombs, but experience told and, as Fuller rose from a knockdown in three, I (as referee) stopped it and crowned N'Gata. Fuller, however, is a promising lad.

Roger Henry, 131, outpointed Reg King, also 131, in another eight, and Wayne Mulholland, 115, outscored Buddy Clare, 126, in the remaining eight-round bout. Each eights received a shower of notes and coins.

Barry Simon, 154½, knocked ut Nooky Curryer, 153, in the third round of a scheduled four-rounder.

▲ KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club — Clint Brown, 145, outpointed Tommy Roberts, 146, in a good eight-round main event.

Paul Baker, 143, and Buddy Nixon, 147, drew, Bimbo Morris, 126, TKO'd Sparrow Freeman, 122, in the fourth round of another scheduled six. Ray Spurling, 187, outpointed Joe Chaney, 196, five.

▲ BROOKVALE — Manly-Warringah Leagues Club — Con O'Connor, 159, outscored Col Eckford, also 159, eight.

Paul Baker, 144, and Buddy Nixon, 149, who had drawn in Kingsford the previous night, did so again, six rounds. Calby Barkell, 149, outscored Ray Kelly, 154, six. Robert Wallace, 124, and Jeff Perkins, 128, tech draw, two, in a scheduled six-rounder. An accidental head clash had resulted in an eye cut, halting matters.

▲ KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club — Kirk Blair, 128, outpointed Sam Missale, also 128, eight rounds. Blair just boxed too well for his opponent.

Six-rounders: Merv Croaker, 158, outpointed Jim Fonu, 160, Calby Barkell, 141, outscored Buddy Clare, 137, Justin Skinner, 128, outpointed Rocky Warren, 129.

▲ KINGSFORD — South Sydney Junior Leagues Club — Ken Salisbury, 156, was far too good for game J.J. Mario, 159, halting him in round four of their scheduled eight.

Six-rounders: Buddy Nixon, 149, outscored Clint Brown, 146. Calby Barkell, 146, halted Alex Schafer, 149, in the second. Hughie Taggart, 200, stopped Filua Havui, 174, in the fourth.

▲ BROOKVALE — Manly-Warringah Leagues Club — Willi Tarika, 142, Fiji, having his first contest in Australia, outpointed Paul Baker, 140, eight, in one of the best fights seen this year.

Clint Brown, 148, outpointed Ceddy McGrady, 152, six. Jeff

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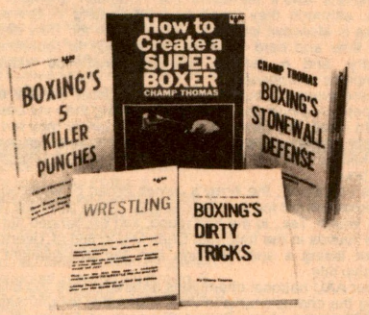

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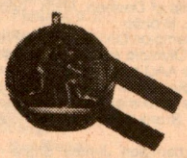

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Perkins, 126, outpointed Sparrow Freeman, 124, six. David Garland, 131, outscored Tony Niland, 136, four.

VICTORIA

▲ MELBOURNE — Town Hall — Big Marc Ecimovic, 210, and 6'5", met American Henry Patterson, 187, in a 10-rounder. Patterson is listed as "Lucky" Patterson in the 1979 Ring Record Book. In Melbourne, he was billed as "Bulldog" Patterson. But Pat, who fights out of Chicago, was not lucky against Big Marc. Nor was he a bulldog. Ecimovic unleashed a big punch in round three and that wrapped it up.

Darryl Carrick, 152, and Peter Lund, 155, drew, six. Kid Preston, 137¾, outscored Gunner Stockholm, 138, four. J.J. Mario, 162, outpointed Battling Saxon, 163, four.

NEW CALEDONIA

▲ NOUMEA — Raymond Nebayes, 163, outscored Australian Benny Holt, 153, in a six-rounder, the only pro bout on the bill. It was a rough and tough contest.

NEW ZEALAND

▲ DUNEDIN — Snow Lee, 142, outpointed Manuel Trickilis, 140, Australia, six. It was a good bout. Trickilis is a prelim boy in Australia.

▲ WELLINGTON — New Zealand featherweight champion Jeff Smith stopped Aussie Steve Button in the fifth round of their scheduled 10-rounder. Button suffered a possible broken jaw.

Another shceduled 10-round contest saw Ali Afakasi stop Australia's Kerry Bell in round nine on a cut eye. Bell is a welterweight.

PAPUA NEW GUINEA

▲ BOROKO — Steve Aczel, 185, the leading contender for Tony Mundine's Australian heavyweight title, met Maile Haumona, 207, a long-time resident of Australia, in the best heavyweight fight seen in this area in ages. Aczel held a good lead until Haumona came on in the last three rounds, and referee Dave Kelly scored the bout a draw, 93-93.

TAHITI

▲ PIRAE — The Dragon Club promoted a 10-rounder between Tony Mundine and American King David Smith. Mundine, 175¼, won by unanimous decision, only one judge awarding any rounds to Smith, 173. (He gave two rounds to Smith.)

It was not a good fight. Smith is a cagey spoiler, and Mundine, normally one of the most exciting fighters around, seemed content to box along in front.

I was invited over as a guest by the Dragon Club, and had a wonderful time in the Paradise Isle, the most beautiful place on earth.

RAY MITCHELL

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AMATEURS

ATLANTA GA. — And in the end there were eleven. Gold medals went to the winners in each of 11 weight classes at the U.S. Olympic Boxing Trials — Budweiser's Salute To America's Boxers — and 88 of this country's best amateur boxers went for the Gold at the Omni Sports Arena here and the distinction of representing the 1980 U.S. Olympic boxing team.

Of course there should have been more. But the 11 champions who'll represent the American Olympic boxing team, although they won't be participating in the summer games in Moscow, know they gave it their all. They dedicated their time and hard work for the chance to represent their country, and a national television audience saluted its champions appropriately.

There were no major upsets throughout the six days of competition, since each boxer was among the very best at his weight class. The (Smokin' Joe) Frazier family may not agree, as it certainly must have been upsetting to see Marvin Frazier knocked out early in the first round of his heavyweight semi-final bout.

His conquerer, the Army's James Broad of Wildwood, N.J., also knocked out the Amateur Athletic Union's Freddy Guzman of Ft. Worth, Tex., in the first round, and exchanged flurries for three rounds in the final with Chris McDonald of Tiverton, R.I., before taking a split decision and the heavyweight championship title.

Four AAU national champions defended their top billings by taking the championship in their respective weight classes. In the 106-pound class, Robert Shannon of Edmonds, Wash., defeated two servicemen — Inocencia Venturo of Camp LeJeune, N.C. (representing the AAU East team) and the Army's Michael Caruthers of Nashville, Tenn., — before meeting Cincinnati's (Ohio) Tommy Ayers for the title.

Pomona, California's Richard Sandoval also went the distance for the 112-pound title by defeating Barry Houseman of the AAU West team from Vancouver, Wash., Pinky Rivera of San Jose, Calif. (AAU team 3), and Golden Gloves national champion Jerome Coffee of Nashville.

At 119 pounds, Jackie Beard of Jackson, Tenn., lived up to his advance billing as the AAU's national champion, although he was challenged by St. Louis' (Mo.) Harold Petty in the final. In fact, the Omni Arena crowd had Petty the winner but the split decision went to the favorite. En route to the championship, Beard downed Sammy Fuentz of Galena Park, Tex., and Kelvin Seabrook of Charlotte, N.C.

Johnny Bumphus, who works for the Davidson (Tenn.) County Sheriff's Department and who dedicated his efforts to his deceased mother after telling her during the 1976 Olympic games that he would be among the American delegation in 1980, notched his name in the 139-pound slot on the Olympic team roster by defeating Darryl Anthony of Florissant, Mo., Golden Gloves champion Terry Silver of Louisville, Ky., and overcoming Houston's Ronnie Shields in the finals.

Bernard Taylor, of Charlotte, N.C., the Golden Gloves national champion at 125 pounds, eliminated the AAU top-ranked boxer (Clifford Gray of Boynton Beach, Fla.) in the semi-finals after decisioning Chicago's Orlando Johnson in the opening round. Taylor captured his Gold medal by taking the Army's Irving T. Mitchell (Lafayette, La.) on a decision.

Joe Manley of Detroit, representing the Army, breezed to the championship of the 132-pound class after beating the division's AAU national champion, Vincent Releford of Ft. Worth, Tex., in the opening round. From there, Manley defeated Arnold Wells of Davison, Mich., and Frankie Randall of Morristown, Tenn., in order.

Golden Gloves champion Don Curry (Ft. Worth, Tex.) had no trouble making the Olympic squad in the 147-pound division. Curry decisioned the AAU's Michael Wright of Lynchburg, Va., and the Army's Eddie Green in advancing to the final round against David Moore, a former New York State Golden Gloves champion from the Bronx, who was representing the AAU's East team here.

Golden Gloves champion James Shuler of Philadelphia, Penn., scored a technical knockout over the Marine Corps' Kenneth Styles, also of Philadelphia, in the second round of their 156-pound championship bout. Shuler opened the competition with a decision over St. Louisan Alfred Mayes and defeated AAU National Champion Donald Bowers of Jackson, Tenn., in the semi-final round.

A product of the Muhammad Ali Boxing Club in Santa Monica, Calif, Charles Carter earned the 165-pound championship with a close decision over Chicago's Randy Smith of the AAU team 4. En route to the championship bout, Carter faced William Trendley of St. Charles, Mo., and Scott Bryant (Louisville, Ky.) of the Army.

Chicagoan Lee Roy Murphy, representing the AAU team 2, captured the 178-pound weight division championship with a knockout of the Navy's Elmer Martin (Valejo, Calif.) in the first minute of their final round contest. Murphy had decisioned the Golden Gloves champion Steve Eden of Cedar Rapids, Iowa in the semi-finals, after opening the week's activities with a decision over Bluford Spencer of Richmond, Va., the AAU's top-ranked boxer in the 178-pound class.

Competition was at its finest. The 88 amateurs who had advanced to the Olympic team's qualifying event all were at the top of their respective weight classes for amateur boxers. And all seemed ready for the challenge.

The somewhat disappointing crowds in Atlanta's Omni Arena for the six days of competition witnessed some of the best amateur boxing this country has to offer. The winners represent the 1980 U.S. Olympic boxing squad. Unfortunately, however, those boxers will not be able to showcase their talents to the world in the 1980 Olympic games in Moscow because of the American boycott of the summer games.

DONALD R. DIXON

Worldwide fight results

HEAVYWEIGHTS

Larry Holmes stopped Scott LeDoux, 7
(Retained (World Title)
Trevor Berbick kayoed John Tate, 9
Earnie Shavers beat Leroy Boone, 10
Reynaldo Snipes decisioned Johnny Warr, 8
Harry Terrell beat Percell Davis, 10
Gord Racette iced Nate Stewart, 1
Jerry Reddick knocked out Ronnie Cichon
Ron Rouselle stopped George Jerome, 5
Gord Racette blasted out John Hagan, 1
Chuck Finley beat Bob Felstein, 10
Monte Masters kayoed Henry Johnson, 2
Lon Dale Friessen hatled Jimmy Pearish, 4
"Big Porky" Speakman iced Bob Whaley, 1
Tony Tubbs kayoed Bruce Scott, 1
Steve Zouski iced Mike Boswell, 1
Pat Duncan beat Fred Muhammad Grogan, 10
Harvey Steichen kayoed Joe Garcia, 3
Roy Skeldon stopped Eddie Fenton, 6
Pinklon Thomas halted Frank Brown, 5
Alfredo Evangelista beat Winston Allen, 8

LIGHT HEAVYWEIGHTS

Pablo Ramos beat John Townsend, 10
Joe Wade iced Larry Putka, 1
Brian Meade stopped Sammy Vance, 3
Vern Cunningham halted Eddie Temple, 3
Jesse Burnett decisioned Victor Galindez, 12
Eddie Gonzales stopped Juan de la Garza, 2
Assin Razzaq halted Russell Fitzgerald, 1
Sylvain Watbled stopped Ivy Brown, 2
Christiano Cavina halted Lino Lemma, 9
(Italian Title)

MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Alan Minter halted Vito Antuofermo, 8
(Retained World Middleweight Title)
Ben Serrano outpointed Feliciano Cintron, 8
Charlie Weir stopped Carlos Betancourt, 2
Rick Noggle iced Errol Caldwell, 1
Stan Davidson beat Gege Gerrish, 8
Dennis Horne stopped Pete Knight, 4
Mike Williams iced Jay Arbuckle, 1
Milton Owens knocked out Chris Lange, 1
Bobby Czyz stopped Roland Cousins, 1
Tony Ayala kayoed Zip Castillo, 1
Mustafa Hamsho won on disqualification over Wilford Scypion, 10

JUNIOR MIDDLEWEIGHTS

Ayub Kalule outscored Marijan Benes, 15
(Retained World Title)
Roger Leonard beat Clyde Gray, 10
Brian Brunette stopped Wayne Grant, 2
Mark Holmes kayoed Robbie Robertson, 2
Nicanor Camacho halted Jesus "Pecho" Castro, 10
Steve Gregory iced Eddie Bergin, 1
Bruce Strauss stopped Billy Evans, 3
Steve Hopkin TKO'd Charlie Malarkey, 5

WELTERWEIGHTS

Roberto Duran decisioned Sugar Ray Leonard, 15
(Won World Title)
Greg Stephens beat Pepe Dominguez, 12
(Retained NABF Title)
Clyde Gray beat Cecil King, 10
Alex Wilcox kayoed stopped Calvin Edmonds, 4
Greg Netter stopped Kevin Straughter, 5
Mike Blunt outpointed Bobby Plegge, 12
Victor Mangual halted Chris Rizzo, 9
Johnny Turner kayoed Mike Michaud, 4
Fernando Fernandez beat Dick Ecklund, 10
Robertito Colon halted Hector Ortiz, 4
Chris Linson stopped Frank Mills, 2
Louie Mateo beat Larry Mayes, 10
Victor Martinez halted Aundra Love, 9
Cisco Ortega stopped Hector Rivera, 8
Danny Myers stopped Rodney Foster, 2
Carlos Lozano beat Manny Leal, 10

JUNIOR WELTERWEIGHTS

Saoul Mamby kayoed Esteban DeJesus, 13
(Retained WBC Title)
Sammy Ayala stopped Norberto Rodriguez, 2
Nick Furlano beat Danny Jones, 12
Domingo Ayala halted Eddie Campbell, 3
Obisia Nwankpa beat Clinton McKenzie, 15
(Retained Commonwealth Title)
Sal Lopez stopped Jimmy Heair, 5
Adey Allen beat Roger Guest, 8
Mickey Baker halted Dave Taylor, 5
Martin Parham decisioned Jeff Passero, 8
Curtis Harris halted Tim LaValley, 6
Dave McCabe beat Derek Nelson, 8

LIGHTWEIGHTS

Jim Watt outpointed Howard Davis, Jr., 15
(Retained WBC Title)
Rodolfo Gonzalez halted Modesto Concepcion, 2
Sean O'Grady stopped Scotty Foreman, 2
Jorge Morales halted Jerry Vinzor, 3
Charles LaCour stopped Jimmy McMillan, 4
Nick Furlano beat Benny Marquis, 10
Ricky Pappa stopped Leo Marsh, 5
Ricardo Jimenez stopped Danny Patino, 2
Frank Newton halted Rogelio Castaneda, 6
Al Thompson beat Simmie Black, 8
Willie Booth outpointed Duncan Hamilton, 10
(Retained Scottish Title)
Eduardo Valdez beat Carlos Cossio, 12
(Won Colombian Title)
Sergio Alvarez stopped Leonidas Asprilla, 4
Aaron Pryor iced Carl Crowley, 1
John Verdosa won on disqualification over Jorge Nina, 6
John Verdosa halted Tim Daniels, 5
Gaetan Hart stopped Cleveland Denny, 10
Ernesto Garfias beat Memo Arreola, 10
Felipe Canella stopped Alfredo Carranza, 7
Leon Smith iced Mario Del Valle, 1
Frank Alvarado won by technical decision over Clark Duran, 3
Francisco Leon iced Georges Cotin, 1
Cornelius Boza-Edwards TKO'd Jerome Artis, 3
Cornelius Boza-Edwards halted Ron Green, 6

JUNIOR LIGHTWEIGHTS

Victor Pacheco stopped Norman Cordoba, 11
(Retained Colombian Title)
Lionel Harney beat Jose L. Pino Lara, 10
Abel Herrera stopped Joaquin Rojas, 1
Ramon Contreras beat Roberto Garcia, 10
Mark Davis decisioned Jaime Nava, 10
Dan M'Putu beat Bingo Crooks, 10

FEATHERWEIGHTS

Salvador Sanchez stopped Danny Lopez, 14
(Retained World Title)
Juan LaPorte stopped Fel Clemente, 10
Mario Miranda halted Manuel Amaya, 3
Edwin Rosario stopped Pino Lara, 2
David Ramahlo iced Ed Welcome, 1
Pat Duran stopped Kenneth Connors, 1
Rocky Lockridge kayoed Marcial Santiago, 3
Noel Arriesgado beat Abdul Bey, 10
Richard Savala halted Desi Newbill, 5

JUNIOR FEATHERWEIGHTS

Carmelo Negron stopped David Vasquez, 6
Javier Flores beat Ricardo Varela, 12
Eddie Arias stopped Julio Llerena, 8
Jose Cervantes decisioned Ruben Valdez, 12
Jaime Espejo beat Francisco Herrera, 6
Jose Perez halted Ruben Chiaverria, 4
Jaime Garza bat Luis Avilla, 10
Carlos Mendoza beat Juan "Kid" Mesa, 10
Ruben Solario decisioned Oscar Muniz, 10

BANTAMWEIGHTS

Lupe Pintor and Eijira Murata drew, 15
(Pintor Retained WBC Title)
Jonny Owen outscored John Feeney, 15
(Retained British and Commonwealth Titles)
Homer Meza stopped Carlos Arturo Ororio, 3
Carlos Zuniga halted Frankie Granadas, 8
Jorge Garcia stopped Tony Styles Diaz, 5
Johnny Carter stopped Hugo Partida, 7
Alberto Davila halted Richard Rozelle, 2
Johnny Carter stopped Pedro Gonzales, 4

FLYWEIGHTS

Tae-Shik Kim outpointed Arnel Arrozal, 15
(Retained WBA Title)
Hilario Zapata outscored Chi-Bok Kim, 15
(Retained WBC Junior Flyweight Title)
Charlie Magri halted Giovanni Camputaro, 3
(Retained European Title)
Miguel Lora beat Julio Soto, 12
(Central American and Caribbean Super Flyweight Title)
Raul Diaz decisioned Luis Tapias, 10
Jose Herrera halted Augustino Sanchez, 3
Felix Castillo beat Joel Laredo, 6
Luis Jimenez decisioned Javier de la Cerda, 6
Norberto Castellano stopped Armendo Laredo, 1
Joey Olivo stopped Pedro Galaviz, 9

Amateur ratings

HEAVYWEIGHT
1-James Broad, Army
2-Marvis Frazier, Philadelphia
3-Chris McDonald, Tiverton, R.I.
4-Michael Arms, Milwaukee
5-Tony Robitaille, Colchester, Vt.
6-Mitch Green, New York City
7-Curtis Jackson, Santa Monica
8-Alfonzo Ratliff, Chicago
9-Joe Ballard, Lynchburg, Va.
10-Freddie Guzman, Fort Worth
Tony Tucker, Grand Rapids, Mich.

178 LBS.
1-Lee Roy Murphy, Chicago
2-Steve Eden, Des Moines
3-Elmer Martin, Navy
4-Alex DeLucia, Portland, Ore.
5-Jeff Lampkin, Youngstown
6-Bernard Benton, Toledo
7-Steve Westbrook, St. Louis
8-Clifford May, Hutchinson, Kans.
9-Calvin Jackson, Marines
10-Blufort Spencer, Richmond, Va
Steve Adams, Minneapolis

165 LBS.
1-Charles Carter, Santa Monica, Calif.
2-Lamont Kirkland, Omaha
3-Charles Henderson, Kansas City, Mo.
4-Martin Pierce, Grand Rapids
5-Andy Scott, New Paltz, N.Y.
6-Randy Smith, Chicago
7-William Trendley, St. Louis
8-Scott Bryant, Army
9-Harry Truman, Hutchinson, Kans.
10-Phillipe Hannibal, Navy
Andy May, Clarksville, Ark.

156 LBS.
1-James Shuler, Philadelphia
2-Donald Bowers, Jackson, Tenn.
3-Neil Groom, Shawnee, Kans.
4-Alfred Mayes, St. Louis
5-James Green, Newark, N.J.
6-Alex Ramos, Bronx, N.Y.
7-Joe Robinson, Baltimore
8-Ken Styles, Marines
9-Brian Matthews, Chicago
10-Michael Grogan, Atlanta
Roosevelt Green, Santa Monica, Calif.

147 LBS.
1-Donald Curry, Fort Worth
2-Eddie Green, Army
3-Davey Moore, New York City
4-Gene Hatcher, Fort Worth
5-Michael Wright, Lynchburg, Va.
6-Kelvin Burton, Santa Monica, Calif.
7-Sean Pruitt, Columbus Ga.
8-Jake Torrence, Chicago
9-Bobby Joe Young, Steubenville, Ohio
10-John Jackson, Seattle, Wash.
Pedro Vilelle, New York City

139 LBS.
1-Johnny Bumphus, Nashville
2-Ronnie Shields, Houston
3-Terry Silver, Louisville
4-James Mitchell, Army
5-George Haynes, Marines
6-Donnie Branch, Columbus, Ohio
7-Darrell Chambers, Detroit
8-Darryl Robinson, Houston
9-Harry Arroyo, Youngstown
10-Darryl Anthony, Florissant, Mo.
Dennis Armstrong, Santa Monica, Calif.

132 LBS.
1-Joe Manley, Detroit
2Frank Randall, Morristown, Tenn.
3-Robin Blake, Levelland, Tex.
4-Melvin Paul, New Orleans
5-Vincent Releford, Fort Worth
6-Delio Palacios, Benavides, Tex.
7-Billy White, St. Louis
8-Arnie Wells, Davison, Mich.
9-Henry Hughes, Cleveland
10-Chris Calvin, Nashville

125 LBS.
1-Bernard Taylor, Charlotte, N.C.
2-Irving Mitchell, Army
3-Clifford Gray, Boynton Beach, Fla.
4-David Percifield, Dallas
5-Orlando Johnson, Chicago
6-Hector Camacho, New York City
7-Eiichi Jumawan, Wahiawa, Hawaii
8-Roland Cooley, Philadelphia
9-Shelton LeBlanc, Carencro, La.
10-William Johnson, Washington, D.C.

119 LBS.
1-Jackie Beard, Jackson, Tenn.
2-Harold Petty, St. Louis
3-Myron Taylor, Philadelphia
4-Steve Cruz, Fort Worth
6-Kenneth Baysmore, Washington, D.C.
7-Sammy Fuentez, Fort Worth
8-Adrian Arreola, Los Angeles
9-Wayne Lynumn, Chicago
10-Rey Ordonio, Fairfield, Calif.

112 LBS.
1-Richard Sandoval, Pomona, Calif.
2-Jerome Coffee, Nashville
3-Pinky Rivera, San Jose, Calif.
4-Randy King, Nashville
5-Louis Curtis, Washington, D.C.
6-George Killian, Marines
7-Tyrone Stewart, Army
8-Barry Housman, Vancouver, Wash.
9-Billy Smith, Kendallville, Ind.
10-Sonny Long, Santa Monica, Calif.

106 LBS.
1-Robert Shannon, Edmonds, Wash.
2-Tommy Ayers, Cincinnati
3-Steve McCrory, Detroit
4-Israel Acosta, Milwaukee
5-Jesse Benavides, Corpus Christi, Tex.
6-Michael Caruthers, Army
7-Ronald Freemanm, St. Louis
8-Floyd Favors, Capitol Heights, Md.
9-Alex Silva, Los Angeles
10-Inocencio Ventura, Marines

from *The Amateur Boxer*

INSIDE BOXING

THE WORD AROUND THE FIGHT CIRCUIT for years has been that when Joe Louis reigned as heavyweight champion of the world, he never refused to meet any legitimate challenger for his title. Well, this was true, in all but one case: Louis didn't want any part of "Slapsie" Maxie Rosenbloom, former light heavyweight king — and a good one at that! Rosenbloom was managed by the late Frank E.Bachman, whose son, Al, is active in boxing today as a manager, cornerman and importer of American fistic talent into Canadian rings. Maxie, better known by the younger set in boxing today for his career as a movie actor rather than the excellent ringman that he was, began his ring career in 1923. He fought successfully for 16 years, meeting — and beating — the very best in the world. He had a total of 289 fights with 187 decisions, just 18 kayoes (he was not a "banger", but a "slapper", hence his nickname), 23 draws, lost just 33 fights and was knocked out just twice. Rosenbloom had 19 no-decision contests. He was a remarkable boxer.

Tony Shucco, a Boston Boxer, fought Rosenbloom in West Springfield, Mass, on June 14th, 1932. Tony told me, "This guy was the toughest and cleverest man I ever met." Shucco was one of the few who beat Rosenbloom, copping a 10-round duke. Maxie was elected to the Boxing Hall of Fame in 1972, an honor he richly deserved. He died March 6th, 1976 in Los Angeles, Calif. My good friend, Lou Nova, former heavyweight contender of the thirties and forties, always said to me, "Don, I haven't hit this guy yet, and we went 10 rounds." (Nova and Rosenbloom fought on June 3rd, 1938 in Hollywood, Cal.)

Lou Nova, based in Las Vegas, was in Salt Lake City recently to do a narration of the famous Thomas Wolfe poem, "American", for the Westminster College Baccaaureate Service. The fine college symphony orchestra accompanied Nova during the narration. Over three thousand people were presetn at the Symphony Hall to witness Nova's most serious effort since he appeared at Carnegie Hall in New York for a poetry recital a few years back. Nova, who fought Joe Louis for the heavyweight title on September 29th, 1941, holds two knockout wins over the late Max Baer.

Sonny Shields, father and manager of Randy Shields, would like a decent money shot for his son. Shields lost a controversial 15-round decision to Pipino Cuevas last summer in Chicago . . . Frankie Baltazar Jr., a junior lightweight out of La Puente, California, is destined for ring greatness. A quick-fisted southpaw managed by veteran Jacie McCoy, Frankie is 21 years old with a 25-1-1 pro ring slate to date, and 22 kayoes! Frankie has a yunger brother, Tony "The Tiger" Baltazar, who is 19 years old with an 8-0 ring record, 6 of these wins via the kayo route. A fighting family indeed! . . . Veteran matchmaker and promoter Mickey "The Kid" Davies is doing great in San Bernardino, Calif. He has loads of fistic talent there to work with and builds his fighters up as only "The Kid" could. He operates a small arena — 1500 tops — but has standing room only crowds every time he shows fights there. The fight game can sure use small clubs like this and more promoters like this West Virginian naive.

Kuwashi Enterprises, competeing with veteran promoter "Sad" Sam Ichinose of Hawaii, has a real sharp matchmker in Skippy Miyashiro, the brains behind Kuwashi. Major Joel Lipsitt, USAF, a New Bedford, Mass. native now based on the islands, handles the public relations, replacing Bill Miller. A fine team of boxing knowledgeables.

Billy Newman, now the sole owner of the famous Newman-Herman Gym in San Francisco, reports that his gym has been refurbished with grant money. There was a time when it looked as though the old landmark would "go under" due to lack of funds and fistic talent in the Bay area . . . Bobby Murray, boxing aficionado in the Bay Area reports that he will be heading east for the annual convention with his ex-navy buddies of WW II . . . Sorry to hear that Jack Martin, Philadelphia ex-fighter and veteran cornerman, has been ill and in and out of the hospital of late. But we are happy to report that Jackie is now on the mend.

Jackie Griffin, ex-Texas lightweight and Marine Corps hero of WW II, is now semi-retired but busier than ever as a security guard for Lone Star Gas in Dallas. Griffin and former lightweight king Lew Jenkins were friends for years when Lew was on his way up the fistic ladder. Jenkins is presengly residing in Concord, California, with his second wife, Lupie. The Jenkins' have one son, Lew Jr., and two grandchildren, Jim and Stephanie.

The word from Los Angeles is that Former WBC heavyweight king Ken Norton is back in the gym. Observers tell me, however, that he is not serious about a "comeback" . . . My condolences to veteran fight trainer Lou Gross on the death of his sister Clara in Chicago. Lou is presently training middleweight Kenny Klingman at Miami Beach . . . Mike Dundee, son of Miami Beach fight promoter, Chris, and nephew of trainer, Angelo, is back from a sojourn to Sydney, Australia, where he had his junior middleweight Ceferino Morales in action.

Samuel Morganoff, better known in the annals of pugdom as Sammy Morgan — and operating out of Gleason's Gym — is boxing's oldest purveyor of fistic knowledge. At the age of 78, Morgan has been in the fight game for 60 years, having been at various times in his life a fighter, trainer, manager, owner of gyms and an in-depth observer of the boxing business. We wish him many more years in the fight game. . .

Omaha fight promoter Tom Lovgren is without a "local attraction". It seems that Dale Hernandez was beaten and Ron Stander is at the end of the line. Lovgren is a loyal, honest person and a forgiving guy, an ingredient rare in boxing today. Lovgren is originally out of Ohio, where he and Don Elbaum — now a New York-based promoter — were buddies. . .

Either Marty Monroe is a terrific puncher, or Lynn Ball's chin is suspect. In their El Paso fight, Monroe — a better boxer-puncher than a real "banger" — experienced very little difficulty flooring Ball three times in five rounds, Ball succumbing after the third knockdown. Monroe hit Scott Ledoux with the same shots in a previous fight, and came out on the short end. He didn't floor LeDoux!

The ring game has died in New England. When Sam Silverman was killed in an auto accident, July 9, 1977, — or, as one wag said, "of hardening of the gate receipts," — several boxing people became interested in taking out bonds for a promoter's license. A few shows did take place, but then the game shrank to the point where there is now relatively little fistic action in New England at all. Rip Valenti, veteran 79-year-old promoter who teamed with Silverman for thirty years, is not interested in small club action. He has taken too many "red ink baths" at the expensive Boston Garden, and has no "name" in the area that can draw. The only main bout fighter in New England right now is Marvin Hagler, and he couldn't draw fleas to a dog circus!

See you next month — keep punching!

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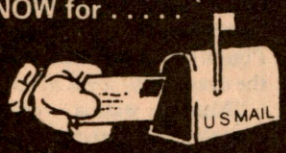

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RINGSIDE REPORTS

(continued from page 51)

everything in his weakened arsenal. But Sanchez managed to pick off the blows; and then attack with his own lethal flurries.

Lopez began the 14th round with a flurry of ineffective punches. Then Sanchez came head on, and dealt his opponent a series of combinations and a fierce right uppercut that spelled the end of the battle.

Lopez's manager, Benny Georgino, was about to throw in the towel (a tactic illegal in Nevada) when the referee wisely stopped the bout.

Referee Mills Lane explained his action after the bout, saying: "He was getting hit so much he just couldn't take any more. I had to pull Sanchez off after that last flurry of punches. Lopez just wilted and fell apart. He was glassy-eyed; and didn't seem to know me!"

Lopez accepted the decision gracefully; and admitted after the fight that he had started to run out of gas by the 10th round.

"I just wasn't in as good shape as I thought I was," said the former champion. "I managed to hurt him once in the 5th round; but in the later rounds he was dealing me a lot of punishment. I was hurt and dazed; and the referee was right to stop the bout".

Salvador Sanchez, still the beaming champion, explained his strategy at a post-fight press conference. Said Sanchez: "I started slow, feeling him out. I was standing back—waiting for every opportunity to hit him. I know I could have ended the fight sooner; but I was trying to be cautious, and do it the right way".

Sanchez, at age 22, plans to remain the world featherweight champion for a long, long time; and concluded by saying: "In every fight, I'll keep doing better and better".

Sanchez was sporting an Indian feather head-dress, which had been given to him by Danny "Little Red" Lopez as a gesture of friendship and respect.

Meanwhile, Danny Lopez is considering retirement from the ring. According to Don Georgino, promoter of the title card, the popular ex-champion has been offered a position with Georgino's Five Star Promotion Company—as International Executive Director.

Alberto Davila, 119, TKO'd Richard Rozelle, 119 ¾, at 136 of the second round in a scheduled 10-rounder. Referee Richard Green stopped the bout in accordance with Nevada's three knockdown rule when Rozelle hit the canvas thrice in the second. He had also been down twice in the first round.

Jaime Garza, 121 ¾, kayoed Augustine Granados, also 121 ¾, at 1:01 of the first round in another scheduled 10. Joe Curtis, referee.

Ruben Solario, 120, won a unanimous decision over Oscar Muniz, 119 ¾, 10. Scoring: Dalby Shirley, 96-94; Charles Minker, 96-95; Duane Ford, 96-95. Joe Curtis, referee. Solario was cut by the left eye.

Franco Thomas, 210½, won unanimous decision over Harvy Steichen, 238, 10. Scoring: Art Lurie, 99-91; Bob Martin, 100-91; Dave Moretti, 99-92. Richard Greene, referee.

Mano Mura, 127¼, won unanimous decision over Carlos Ibarra, 128, in a six-round walk-about bout. Scoring: Charles Minker, 58-56; Dalby Shirley, 58-56; Duane Ford, 59-55. Richard Greene, referee.

Presented by Five Star Promotions in association with Caesars Palace.

Attendance—3,524. Gross—$146,445.

SHIRLEY NORMAN

PINTOR-MURATA
WBC Bantamweight Title

TOKYO, JAPAN — Hard-hitting Lupe Pintor, 118, was held to a split draw by undefeated Eijiro Murata, also 118, the Oriental & Pacific champ, over 15 hard fought rounds before 6,000 spectators at Budokan (Martial Arts Hall).

It was a very good, see-saw, give-and-take bout, with both displaying their best specialties and exchanging plenty of solid blows. There were no knock-downs, and it was a difficult bout to score — in a sense. But in what sense? The 23-year-old Murata threw twice as many punches as did Pintor, but the Mexican champ's punches were twice as strong as those of the Japanese challenger.

Pintor, 25, was the prohibitive favorite, but Murata, 23, is an inch taller at 5'5½", and has a 67½" reach — four inches longer than the champion's. Pintor has muscular arms and a powerful torso, however, and Murata appeared lanky.

Murata, the WBC's fourth-ranked contender going into the contest, took three of the first four rounds with short right hands to Pintor's face. Murata, 16-0-1 with 10 kayoes, was circling well and outjabbing the cautious Pintor, who chased after him in vain. The fifth saw Pintor bounce hard jabs off the challenger's face. That round was the champ's.

The sixth and seventh rounds saw Murata throw jabs and one-twos at Pintor, who was always coming forward, blocking his opponent's fast but light blows and attempting to land with a few solid shots of his own. These two rounds were close enough.

Pintor, with a very tight guard, caught Murata with a series of short punches in the eight round, but the Japanese boxer managed to make good use of his footwork, and grabbed the champ's arm. It was Lupe's round by a clear margin.

Murata responded with fast combos in round nine, but suffered a slight gash over the right eyebrow. It waas a case of Murata throwing the greater number of punches, but Pintor throwing the stronger ones. The 10th round followed the same pattern.

Murata slowed up just a bit now, owing to his rapid pace in the early rounds. Pintor found it less difficult to land his smashing lefts and rights on his elusive rival.

The 11th round was hard fought, with each bleeding from cuts over the eyebrows. Pintor, however, looked more powerful. He threw stinging lefts, though Murata came back with countering rights to the face.

The 12th round was taken by Murata, who threw plenty of left jabs and landed a barrage of punches on Pintor in the last 30 seconds. Lupe was on the defensive.

Murata went back to his hit-and-run tactics in round 13, but Pintor caught him in the closing seconds with wicked left uppercuts and right hooks to the face. Pintor's round.

The leopard-like Lupe showed his best in the 14th. He saw Eijiro was weak and threw punches from all angles, usually in rallies. Murata was wobbly, and bleeding badly.

The Oriental champ came back, however, winning the 15th and last round with incessant punches, catching the WBC champ time and again in the final three minutes of the bout.

Referee Martin Denkin scored it a draw, 144-144; Mexican judge Marcial Sosa Villamil had it 147-142, Pintor; and Nipponese judge Takeaki Kanaya saw it 146-144, Murata.

Cuyo Hernandez, Pintor's manager, heaved a deep sigh, while Murata's manager, former Orient featherweight king Shgeji Kaneko, shrugged his shoulders. Pintor had retained his title with the draw.

"Murata was a very good boxer," said a weary Lupe Pintor. "Yes, better than I expected. Though I think I won this bout, I'll give him a return."

"I fought my best fight," said Murata, with wide gashes over both eyebrows. "I expected my hand to be raised by a small edge. But I'll fight Pintor again, if another chance is given to me."

Murata, the ninth Japanese to fight for a world bantamweight title, needs to improve his punching power before facing Pintor in a rematch. Lupe's record is now 41-5-1 with 34 kayoes.

Yoshitaka Ikehara, 130, a southpaw, TKO'd tricky Hideyoshi Horinaga, also 130, at 1:16 of the ninth round in a scheduled 10. Ikehara, a stablemate of Murata, was the Japanese Boxing Commission's third-ranked junior lightweight prior to the contest.

Kaishu Shin, 125¾, eked out a majority decision over Hideyuki Kawai, six.

Masaharu Hamaya, 106¾, survived a second round knockdown and finished Junichi Hashimoto, 107, in 2:30 of the third round in a scheduled four-round curtain raiser.

Kaneko Promotions. Nationally telecast through TBS-TV.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

KIM-ARROZAL
WBA Flyweight Title

SEOUL, KOREA — Hard-hitting Tae-Shik Kim, the WBA flyweight champion, was beginning to be thought of as a Korean version of Terry McGovern. Tae-Shik had scored 10 consecutive kayoes, most of them within the first two rounds.

The 23-year-old Kim, however, was forced to go the distance in his first title defense, winning a unanimous decision over Arnel Arrozal of the Philippines after 15 hard-fought rounds before 8,000 spectators at Changchung Gymnasium.

Arrozal, 112, a southpaw, survived Kim's opening attacks and won the later rounds. But he could not overcome the champion's early lead, and the official scoresheets were as follows: Japanese referee Ken Morita, 146-142; Indonesian judge Reiner Manoch, 145-142; and Japanese judge Takeo Ugo, 148-141, all in favor of Kim.

Tae-Shik was extremely aggressive in the early rounds, and seemed to have his foe at bay. If he had punched with more precision, he would probably have knocked Arrozal out. Arnel was crafty, however, and refused to go down. Beginning in the sixth, Kim changed his strategy, stopping his attempts for an early knockout and trying to outpunch Arrozal in preparation for the latter stage of the bout.

Arrozal, 112, reportedly not in good shape due to having to take off weight too quickly, was a sudden sub for Peter Mathebula of South Africa. Mathebula's bid for Kim's title had been cancelled owing to the polical disorder in Korea some weeks earlier. Arnel, ranked eighth by the WBA, had gone the distance with then world flyweight champion Chan-Hee Park in February.

The sixth to 10th sessions were fairly even. Kim looked like he was fading, and Arrozal just studied him, wondering why Kim was letting up.

Arnel was often warned for ducking too low by the third man, but his defensive tactics worked quite well. Not blessed with punching power, the challenger managed to come on after the 11th round. Plenty of straight lefts were followed by right hooks to Kim's face and, although Arrozal was bleeding from a gash over the left eyebrow (caused by a clash of heads in the middle of the contest) and was far behind on points, he gamely chased the champ and fired steady combinations. He repeatedly caught Kim with left-right combos in the last three rounds, shaking him up quite effectively. If Arrozal had had more power, he might have turned the fight around after the 13th. Fortunately for the champion, he didn't.

Kim improved his record to 14-1 with 10 knockouts, but suffered a fractured jawbone. The latter now compels Tae-Shik to postpone his next scheduled defense until the end of the year. Arrozal had been considered an easy mark, but he proved most people wrong.

"I was badly bothered by a cut over the left eye," said the loser, "but I fought back hard enough to win the bout. Kim is really a hard puncher, but he still has lots to learn about technique."

Kim was unable to comment on his showing due to his busted jaw.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

ZAPATA-KIM
WBC Junior Flyweight Title

SEOUL, KOREA — Panamanian Hilario Zapata, 108, made good use of his southpaw stance, longer reach, and faster footwork, to retain his WBC junior flyweight title with a unanimous decision over Chi-Bok Kim, 107, Korea, in 15 monotonous rounds at Munhwa Gymnasium.

It was a onesided bout, but there were no knockdowns owing to the lack of fireworks. The 22-year-old Zapata, three years his opponent's junior, found Kim nothing but an amateur at infighting. The Korean's attempts to battle in out in close with the southpaw champ were continually unsuccessful.

The 5'7" Zapata, who was about four inches taller than his challenger, was making the first defense of the title he had won with a controversial decision over Japan's Shigeo Nakajima last March. Some 3,500 spectators were in attendance for the Zapata-Kim bout. (That was all Munhwa Gymnasium could hold.)

Referee Richard Steele scored it 149-138, Panamanian judge Himedio Cedeno had it 149-140, and Korean judge Young-Soo Chung saw it 149-139, all for the defending champ.

Zapata dominated the entire bout, outclassing and outlegging his opponent. Kim, 7-1-2 with four kayoes since turning pro after winning a Gold Medal in the Asian Games (his total amateur record was 144-3 with 120 wins inside the distance), may have been trying to feel the champ out in the early sessions, saving his energy for the later rounds.

Hilario took the first round with sharp jabs, dominated the second and third with a few effective one-twos, and won the fourth and fifth rounds with footwork and counters. Well in front, the champ began to take it easy, throwing only enough jabs to win the next two rounds by narrow margins.

In the eighth round, Kim attacked. The champion, however, slipped away from all his wild lefts and rights and fought back hard with long lefts, making the round even.

Kim went back into his shell in the ninth and 10th rounds. Zapata only tossed a few blows, but kept Kim on the outside through the use of some slick footwork.

Chi-Bok tore loose with roundhouse rights in the 11th followed by wild left hooks. All, however, hit the air instead of the champion. Kim kept boring in, but all he got was a gash around his left eyelid. Zapata counterpunched him, and the round was about even.

The next three rounds were taken by Zapata with outstanding ease. Kim, the WBC's 10th ranked contender, was unable to catch the retreating Panamanian, who, in return, counterpunched the challenger with precise jabs.

Kim went all out for a kayo in the last round, but Zapata, who'd been laying back himself, fought back with fater combos, nailing Kim to the ropes and landing a barrage of punches.

This reporter, having flown in for this contest from Japan, still wonders why Zapata didn't start earlier. Kim looked like nothing but a scape goat, and Zapata should have knocked him out.

Hilario, who didn't have a mark on him at the end of the bout, is a fine defensive boxer who might befuddle Yoko Gushiken for a few rounds. Gushiken, though, has so much power.

Zapata, though, will not be meeting the WBA champ — not now, anyway. The WBC has ordered him to give a rematch to Nakajima in September in Japan. The Kim bout was Zapata's 12th win (six kayoes) against one defeat (to former WBA flyweight champion Alfonso Lopez in 1978). Hilario got more than $100,000 for defending against Kim. In truth, the "defense," was a mismatch.

Ki-Hoon Kwak, 132¼, won the vacant Korean national lightweight title with a unanimous decision over Sang-Hyun Baek, 134½, 10.

Sang-Joon Cha, 126¼, the Korean Boxing Commission's top ranked junior featherweight, and Chan-Kyum Kim, 125¾, the number two contender, drew, eight. It was a hard fought contest, and the heavy hitting Cha looked like the winner.

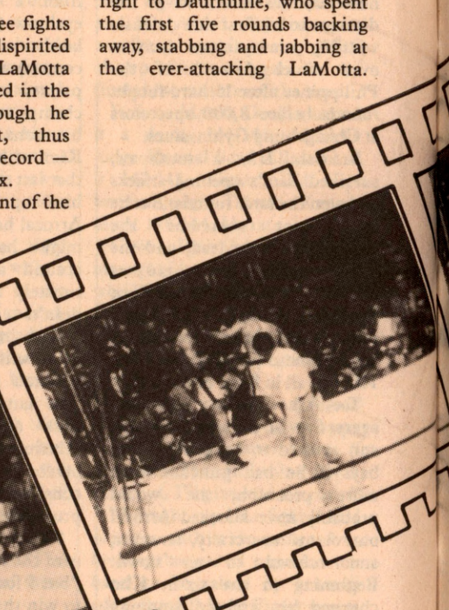
Two six-rounders and four four-rounders completed the card.

Ho-Yun Chun's Kukdong Promotions.

JOE Y. KOIZUMI

GREAT KO'S

LaMOTTA-DAUTHILLE: THE BRONX BULL "PLAYS POSSUM" WITH FATE



JAKE LAMOTTA. HIS NAME evokes memories of a fighter who had no passing familiarity with the canvas; "The Bronx Bull," who brought the strategy of "Playing Possum" to life, charading as a beaten fighter one second and then, the trap sprung, coming back to life to catch a surprised opponent with a devastating fusillade the next; the only fighter to beat Sugar Ray Robinson in the Sugarman's first 132 fights, who went to the mat with Robinson five times; and the man who incensed some of the more sensitive fans by admitting to a Senate sub-committee that he had "thrown" a fight to Billy Fox.

Jake LaMotta was all these things — and more. He was a throwback to the barge fighter, one to whom every fight was a war with no survivors to be taken; a rough-and-tumble fighter who gave every fan their money's worth; and a fighter whose name was never taken in vain when the words "art" or "science" were used to describe a boxer's style. He was "The Raging Bull". And that was the basis of his fame.

LaMotta was born July 10, 1921, into the teeming ghetto district of New York's lower East Side, where he did what comes naturally to any street-smart youngster: he fought . . . and fought . . . and fought, becoming, in time, the toughest kid on the block first, and then the neighborhood. Transferring his talents — the only ones he had — to the ring, LaMotta won 21 straight as a 185-pound amateur and then looked for greater worlds to conquer.

Feeling that the greater world he was seeking to conquer lay in professional boxing, LaMotta trimmed his weight down to 170 pounds and entered the pro ranks as a full-fledged light heavyweight with a four-round win over Charley Mackley on March 3, 1941. He ran off 14 more wins until his streak was stopped by Cleveland light heavy Jimmy Reeves in late September of 1941. LaMotta alternated wins with losses for the remainder of the year — including another 10-round loss to Reeves — and then trimmed his weight down even further to campaign as a middleweight.

By the end of 1945 LaMotta had a record of 56-10-1, with 17 KO's and was the class of the division. Still, he was no closer to his goal, a championship fight.

Finally, with just three fights in 1947, including a dispirited loss to Cecil Hudson, LaMotta was mystifyingly stopped in the fourth round — although he never left his feet, thus preserving his perfect record — by "Blackjack" Billy Fox.

Later testimony in front of the Kefauver Crime Sub-Committee was to prove that Jake had worn his swim trunks for that one in order to gain both Jim Norris' gratitude and a title bout with the winner of the third Zale-Graziano bout.

However, when Zale successfully regained his championship he defended it not against LaMotta, but instead against Marcel Cerdan. And Jake was once again the middleweight bridesmaid.

LaMotta, attempting to perfect his then-number three rating, took on all comers, including the unranked Laurent Dauthuille of France in a ten-rounder in Montreal on February 21, 1949. It was, as the Montreal *Herald* reported, "A savage fight." Wading in from the start, LaMotta had taken the fight to Dauthuille, who spent the first five rounds backing away, stabbing and jabbing at the ever-attacking LaMotta. Then, switching his tactics, Dauthuille fought LaMotta toe-to-toe, and, at the finish, had LaMotta in bad shape, spattered with his own blood. The decision, while close, was unanimous: Dauthuille.

LaMotta won his next fight against fellow Frenchman Robert Villemain, then ranked number eight, and won two more before being matched against another Frenchman, world champion Marcel Cerdan, on June 16, 1949.

In a rough-and-tumble fight, LaMotta forced both the action and Cerdan to the canvas in the first round, using as pretty a hip roll as ever seen in a wrestling bout. Although the referee ruled it to be no "knockdown", it had done its damage; Cerdan had injured his left shoulder, rendering his left hand virtually useless. For five rounds he gave a good impression of a one-armed boxer, but it wasn't good enough to hold Jake — and his patented bullrushes at bay, and after the ninth round the gallant Frenchman was forced to retire. Jake LaMotta was now the 43rd claimant of the middleweight crown.

LaMotta almost immediately signed to defend his newly-won crown against Cerdan on December 2nd. But the bout never happened; Cerdan was killed in an airplane crash coming over to the United States on October 27th.

LaMotta then fought his first fight since winning the championship, losing a 10-round, non-title decision to the Second French Musketeer, Robert Villemain in mid-December of 1949. After one more title defense — against Italy's Tiberio Mitri — LaMotta signed to fight the third Frenchman again, Laurent Dauthuille, on September 13, 1950 in Detroit.

If the Bronx was Jake's ancestral home, Detroit was his spiritual one. LaMotta had fought in "The Motor City" 17 times, losing only once, to Sugar Ray Robinson. And, although the verdict was unanimous, it was booed by the partisan crowd.

As LaMotta climbed into the ring, resplendent in his leopard skin robe, the 11,424 fans sensed that the only way Dauthuille could win was to take the fight to the 11-5 favorite.

And that's exactly what his one-time conqueror did. Moving in and out with ease, the Frenchman piled up points on the slower-moving LaMotta in the first six rounds. Then, spurred on by warnings from referee Lew Handler in the sixth and seventh, LaMotta momentarily came alive. He reverted back to his old pattern in Round Nine, continually rushing Dauthuille behind his outstretched left without throwing any additional blows and taking furious combinations from the challenger.

Far behind by the twelfth, Jake resorted to his old dodge, "Playing Possum." Stung by an overhand right to the head and floundering around the ring, he shook his head sadly, playing the role of a beaten man. When Dauthuille came closer to press home his advantage, he opened up with a wild flurry which lasted out the better part of 20 seconds and closed the round. It was his biggest rally of the fight.

However, it was short-lived. And when he began wobbling under an almost non-existant barrage in the 13th, the crowd booed. But all of this was to serve as a table setting for what was yet to come.

As the bell rang for the fifteenth and final round — and what looked like LaMotta's last three minutes as middleweight champion — the bruised and battered champion came off his stool squinting through the narrow split dsthat remained of his swollen and cut left eye, mindful of his corner's final instructions that he'd "have to knock the Frog out."

Dauthuille, his face showing the effects of LaMotta's wild lefts, dripped blood. Inexplicably, although far ahead on everyone's scorecard, official and unofficial alike, was told to "go in and fight."

Something had to give. What finally gave was Dauthuille. After taking the fight to LaMotta and landing a right atop the champ's head, Dauthuille stepped back to survey his handiwork. It was the last look he ever got.

For with less that 45 seconds remaining in the fight and his corner's shouted instructions ringing in his ears, LaMotta caught Dauthuille coming up to look for him with one deep-dish beauty of a left. Dauthuille staggered backwards to the ropes with Jake in pursuit. Sensing the kill, LaMotta moved in, throwing a varied assortment of lefts and rights, all of which caught the reeling Frenchman. Finally, LaMotta felled him with one long, looping left, draping the challenger over the bottom rope, where referee Lou Handler counted him out with only 13 seconds left in the fight.

It was to be one of the many centerpieces in LaMotta's storied and stormy career. And the last time he was to successfully defend his championship. But what a defense!

JIM JACOBS

by MICHAEL SILVER

RAY ARCEL— THE MAN BEHIND DURAN TRACES HIS TRAINER OF LONG CAREER BACK TO BENNY LEONARD CHAMPIONS

FEW FIGHTS IN RING HISTORY HAVE matched the Duran-Leonard fight in excitement and intensity. Throughout the fight the huge crowd's attention was riveted on the drama unfolding before them. If you had no special reason to notice him, you could easily have overlooked the white haired old man briskly climbing the ring steps between rounds to offer advice to the challenger, Roberto Duran. His anonymity belied the fact that this man was a boxing legend in his own right. In years past his name had been linked with fighters named Charles, Leonard, Ross, Zale, and a host of other legendary names out of boxing's golden past.

More than 50 years have passed since Ray Arcel ascended the ring steps to crown his first world champion. The years have slowed his step somewhat, but the skill and knowledge that made him one of the most sought after and renowned trainers in boxing are still intact. Once again the unique talents of this master conditioner and strategist were indispensable to the crowning of yet another great champion.

Roberto Duran is the 19th world champion to be trained, coached and conditioned by 80-year-old Ray Arcel. The first one goes back a long way — 1924 to be exact. That was the year Ray guided little Abe Attel Goldstein to the bantamweight championship of the world. In the years that followed 18 more world champions — and countless contenders — were to come under his expert wing. They were all part of a colorful and varied career that, at one time or another, encompassed all phases of the sport.

Although no diplomas are visible in his office, the kind of degree Ray has acquired over the years will probably never be earned in this country again simply because the schools that confer it no longer exist. For a young man growing up in the early years of this century and fascinated with boxing there were many opportunities to learn and practice his trade; virtually every city had its arena, every neighborhood its local gym and every block its fighter.

Ramil (Ray) Arcel was born in Terre Haute, Indiana, but moved to New York while still a young child. Ray was especially fortunate to grow up in New York City, a hotbed of boxing activity, and by the early 1920's the undisputed fight capital of the world.

Ray began his apprenticeship, like so many others of his day, by boxing in the many neighborhood fight clubs which flourished throughout the city. "In those days there were ever so many small boxing arenas," recalls Arcel. "Some were just small gymnasiums where they would hold boxing contests once a week. So small and so crowded that if you stood in the rear of some of them you couldn't see the fighters for all the smoke in the place.

"I grew up in Harlem—on 106th street between 2nd and 3rd. There was a fight every day in the streets but if you wanted to get paid for it all you had to do was go to a local fight club like the Fairmont or New Polo and tell 'em you wanted to box on a certain night. You had to buy a number of tickets and you were paid by getting to keep 50% of the amount of tickets that you sold. It was a quarter or a half a buck admission in those days. So some of these kids would get four or five dollars together and buy tickets and end up with two-two and a half dollars after selling them to their friends. I was a lightweight, 15 or 16 at the time. We were getting paid as professionals, but actually we were nothing. Sub-sub novices. Street kids. Street fighters.

"It was four rounds. We'd go up there and I'd carry the bucket with a little water and sponge for my friend and work the corner for him. I didn't know what I was doing. I just stood there and encouraged him, hollered to him, and he would do that with me when I fought.

"Many great fighters were developed in these small clubs. The boxers who fought in these clubs didn't get paid much for their work but they went along week after week. And that's how they learned the business."

Arcel's early involvement with the sport was not confined to fighting in small neighborhood clubs. His interest extended to the training and conditioning aspects of the sport. He became obsessed with learning the methods of the master trainers who instructed and conditioned the ring stars of the day. What intrigued Arcel most was that here were men who were capable of taking a "green kid" off the streets and, if he had the ambition and ability, fashioning him into a professional prizefighter. Some of the older ones were former bareknuckle fighters who knew and understood the secrets of conditioning a man's body to go 20, 40, and 50 three-minute rounds. The exceptional ones were creative, energetic, and proud. They were respected by their peers, not only because of their knowledge but also for their ability to impart that knowledge to their students. It would be inadequate to describe them as mere trainers, for their abilities went far beyond that. They were, in effect, ring scientists. And, in 1916,

young Ray Arcel, teenage club fighter, wanted to be just like them.

"I always wanted to be a trainer, says Arcel. "Even while fighting I knew I was going to be a trainer. I was fortunate in having two of the best teachers in the world, Doc Bagley and Dai Dollings. Bagley was a great trainer and a great cornerman. Dollings was a Welshman, and he was a helluva conditioner of fighters. I used to follow them around like a little puppy dog. I watched them, I worked with them, and they let me take care of fighters. If they couldn't come to the gym they'd ask me to look after the fighters, and tell me what to watch for. It's like an intern watching a good surgeon at work. You develop a technique. We were like interns learning, and every day you learned something new. In those years there was so much talent around that it rubbed off on anybody who wanted to watch and learn. You could pick up knowledge in conversation, and you could even learn from the fighter you worked with. If he was a fellow who could think a little bit and you asked him to do something he would tell you 'no, that isn't the right thing to do. I can do this and I can do that.' And you'd pick up this knowledge, and you'd watch for it always because maybe there was something in your early years you weren't able to see. We knew everybody's style. We were students of that.

"Most importantly, you learned that the secret in handling a fighter is to know and understand the fighter, his idiosyncracies, his behavior, what's good for him, how much work can he take. Not every fighter can work the same. You can't run every fighter six miles. Every man's system is different. Some fellows can work like slaves in the gym. Some fellows need a lot of work; some can't take a lot of work. I used to tell a fighter I had him scheduled to spar six rounds, and I would watch him and maybe after he boxed two or three rounds, I would take him out of the ring. He'd had enough. I knew him and I knew his body and the better he worked that was the sign that he was almost ready, and I wasn't going to let him go stale."

In 1925 the young trainer was presented with his second opportunity to prepare a challenger for a world title. There would be one problem, however, that would test Arcel's capacity as a trainer. When Charley Phil Rosenberg, a voracious eater between fights, arrived at training camp 10 weeks before his title fight he weighed in at 156 lbs. No problem if you are challenging for the middleweight title. The catch was that Charley Phil was to fight for the bantamweight championship of the world — weight limit 118 lbs. There are no shortcuts when it comes to making the weight. The trainer must know what he is doing. If the fighter walks into the ring in a weakened condition he may end up being carried out on a stretcher. With ten weeks to pare off 38 lbs. and still bring Rosenberg into the ring strong enough to fight 15 rounds, Arcel had his work cut out for him. To this day he regards it as his toughest conditioning assignment. Ray, a former high school cross country runner who often ran with his fighters, found himself pulling Rosenberg along with him — even resorting to carrying him under the armpits when the fighter wanted to stop. He watched his fighter's adam's apple when he gargled to see that Rosenberg wasn't swallowing any water. And he slept with one eye open to make sure that when Rosenberg woke up in the middle of the night, screaming about his parched throat, he didn't take anything more than a glass of water. By fight time both Rosenberg and Arcel weighed in at 118 lbs. But Charley Phil was ready. He whipped Eddie "Cannonball" Martin in 15 rounds to take the championship. It turned out to be a one-shot deal for the new champion. Unwilling to go through the ordeal again — and who could blame him? — Rosenberg never defended his title. He lost it by default, unable to make the weight for his first defense.

Even the old-timers (circa 1925) were impressed. Arcel had obviously learned his lessons well. Now a recognized expert in his field, he was called upon to train champions and contenders by managers who wanted only the best for their fighters. Ray, however, always insisted on one point — he would not accept a fighter for training unless he was given complete control by the manager and unless the fighter promised to obey his orders to the letter.

The mark of an Arcel-trained fighter was obvious to all: he bore the stamp of the perfectly conditioned athlete. The list of champions trained and conditioned by Ray Arcel down through the years reads like a roll call of boxing's Hall of Fame: Barney Ross, Tony Zale, Ezzard Charles, Benny Leonard (during his comeback phase), Jackie "Kid" Berg, Freddie Steele, Ceferino Garcia, Lou Broulliard, Jackie Fields, Sixto Escobar, and Jimmy Braddock to name just a few.

Even the mighty — and highly fictional — Joe Palooka was not above calling on Ray Arcel for help. Ham Fisher, creator of the comic strip champion, was an avid fight enthusiast and long-time admirer of Arcel's. On more than one occasion he would write Arcel into the story. Usually something would be wrong with the champ and Knobby Walsh, Joe's manager, with a worried look on his face, would exclaim, "The champ don't look right. Something's wrong. We'd better send for Ray Arcel." And sure enough, there would be Arcel in the next panel watching Joe working out and counseling Knobby on everything from increasing his roadwork to changing his diet.

Of course, in the real world the solution to such problems was not quite so simple. Nobody knew that better than Arcel. As boxing's premier trouble shooter he was sometimes called in to do the near impossible — which is the main reason why 12 challengers to Joe Louis' title thought it in their best interest to hire Arcel to train them for the monumental task of dethroning the champion. Most of the fighters were members of Joe's famous "bum-of-the-month club", and a few happened to be better than average heavyweights. But no matter, the result was always the same. Twelve fighters, of varying degrees of ability, went up against the incomparable Brown Bomber in his prime and twelve times Ray Arcel ended up dragging his beaten fighter back to the corner. No wonder that Willard Mullin, famed sports cartoonist of the old *World-Telegram* and *Sun*, dubbed him the "Meat Wagon", a nickname which has followed him down through the years. "I worked against Louis so many times", recalls Arcel, "I'd get into the ring with my fighter and Louis would say, 'Man, you here again?'

To someone of Arcel's talents it was tremendously frustrating to train a man to the peak of conditioning only to see him fall apart mentally in the dressing room before the fight. So fearsome was Louis' reputation as a destroyer that many of his opponents went into a near catatonic state as fight time approached and often had to be dragged, literally, from the dressing room for that "last mile" walk to the ring. All that was missing was a priest reciting benedictions as the "condemned" man was led to his inevitable fate. "You just did the best you could", sighs Arcel. If anything, Ray could console himself with the knowledge that, had they ever met, Louis would probably have creamed Joe Palooka too. Ray finally came up with a winner on his lucky 13th try against Louis when his fighter, Ezzard Charles, outpointed the aging Bomber to win the undisputed world crown.

In the late forties and early fifties, Ray branched out, entering the promotional world. His experience and keen eye for talent helped put together 104 shows over a national TV hookup on the then-new ABC network. During the series, which was widely acclaimed for its fine matchmaking and quality fights, Ray went all over the country putting on shows. Instead of abusing talent, he developed it. Fighters like Carmen Basilio, Tony DeMarco, Bobo Olsen, and many other future ring stars received their first national exposure appearing on Ray's shows.

It was also during this time that the boxing picture was changing-for the worse. Various factions within the sport anticipated the pot of gold that could be made if one controlled the TV fight market. A few, like Arcel, were honorable in their intentions and saw the opportunity of using television to benefit the sport and renew the interest that seemed to be waning in postwar America. Others, however, saw only dollar signs. Their shortsighted greed would eventually contribute to the decline of the sport in this country.

By the early 1950's an organization known as the International Boxing Club (IBC) had become the most powerful force in pro boxing. The aim of the IBC was to monopolize televised boxing in this country, thereby dominating the sport. It succeeded in doing just that, to the detriment of boxing. The organization — with the help of its underworld connections — "owned" champions and controlled title bouts. Ranking contenders had little choice: either follow the edict laid down by the all-powerful IBC or be left out in the cold. Those fighters and managers who refused to sell their souls spent the remainder of

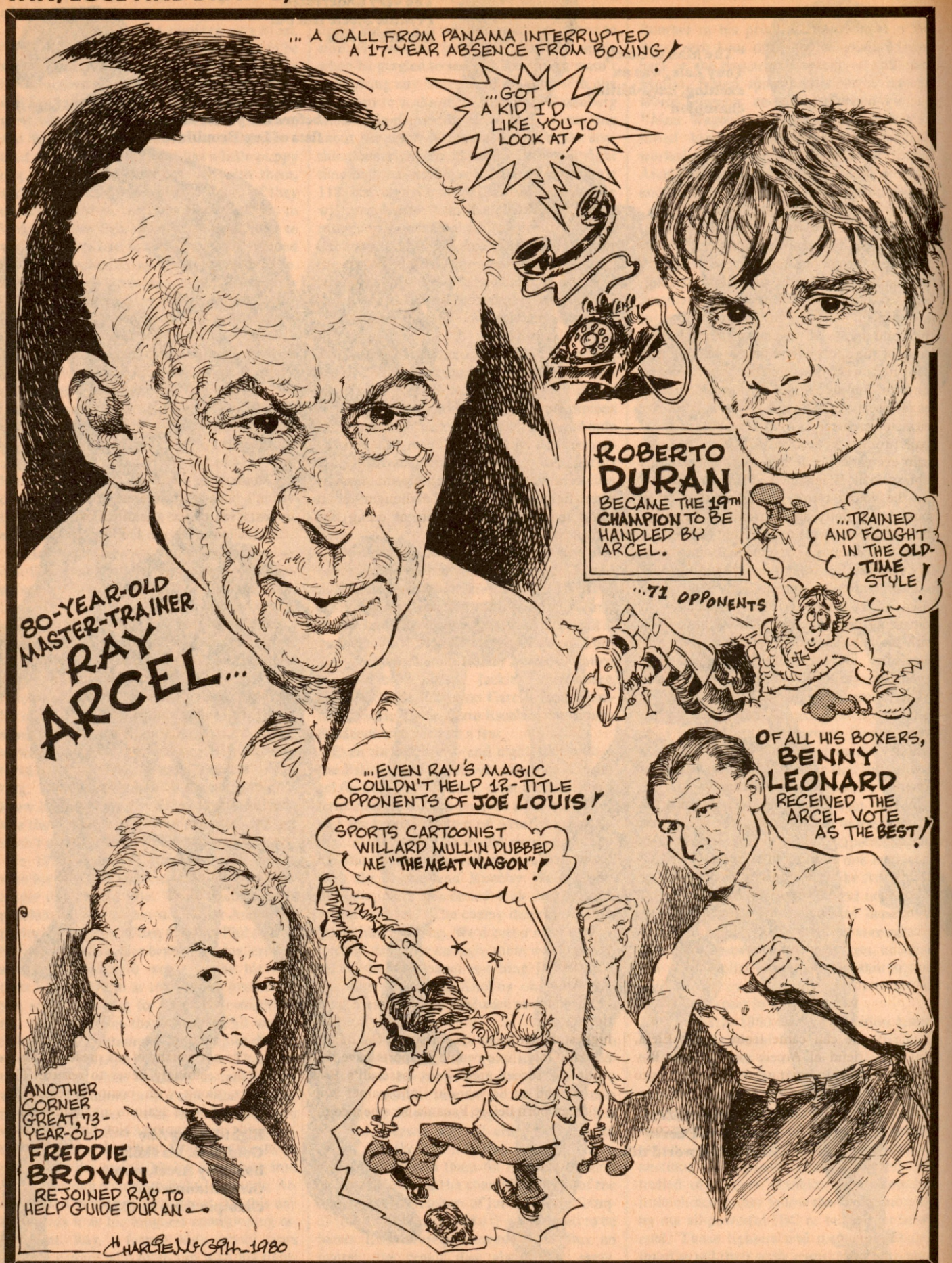
"The Man of Steel," Tony Zale, was an exciting, hard-hitting champion

The very underrated Freddie Steele lost but five of 95 bouts

Sixty-six victims fell before the power-laden fists of Lou Brouillard

Arcel guided Sixto Escobar to Puerto Rico's first world title

Light-hitting Abe Goldstein, his skills honed by Arcel, won the bantamweight championship in 1924


... A CALL FROM PANAMA INTERRUPTED A 17-YEAR ABSENCE FROM BOXING!
...GOT A KID I'D LIKE YOU TO LOOK AT!
80-YEAR-OLD MASTER-TRAINER RAY ARCEL...
ROBERTO DURAN BECAME THE 19TH CHAMPION TO BE HANDLED BY ARCEL.
...TRAINED AND FOUGHT IN THE OLD-TIME STYLE!
...71 OPPONENTS
...EVEN RAY'S MAGIC COULDN'T HELP 12-TITLE OPPONENTS OF JOE LOUIS!
SPORTS CARTOONIST WILLARD MULLIN DUBBED ME "THE MEAT WAGON"!
OF ALL HIS BOXERS, BENNY LEONARD RECEIVED THE ARCEL VOTE AS THE BEST!
ANOTHER CORNER GREAT, 73-YEAR-OLD FREDDIE BROWN REJOINED RAY TO HELP GUIDE DURAN
CHARLIE McGILL-1980

the careers in fistic exile, fighting in tank towns for peanuts. Because the IBC was not fond of competition, it did its best to discourage the independent promoters who were struggling to make it in a hostile environment. Eventually the foul deeds of this insidious organization prompted a full-scale congressional investigation into the sport. By 1960 the Justice Department and the F.B.I. had gathered enough evidence against the IBC and its monopolistic practices to put it permanently out of business.

Unfortunately the damage had already been done. The IBC parasite had sucked the sport dry and given back nothing in return. The independent promoters (among them Ray Arcel) had had to compete with four nationally televised fights a week. Live attendance began to diminish. One by one the many boxing clubs and arenas of the country, long the life blood of the sport where new talent could be incubated, went down for the count. As a result, the supply of young talent could no longer meet the demand for new faces that television created. As soon as a fighter showed some promise he was rushed into a televised main event before he had fully matured as a professional. If matched against a seasoned pro the young tyro's promising ring career could be brutally short-circuited. In effect, the IBC ended up biting the hand that fed it.

In 1953, attempts were made to undermine Ray's successful promotions through the use of intimidation and threats. Ray, however, refused to compromise his principals. But something had gone out of it for him. What with his beloved sport corrupted, abused by television, and perishing at the grass roots level, Ray was disillusioned, to say the least. "There were four televised fights a week," recalls Arcel. "The small independent clubs were either dead or dying because they couldn't compete with television. Talent was drying up." The golden age of boxing in America was apparently at an end.

In 1955, while mulling over an uncertain future in an uncertain sport, Ray was offered an executive position in private industry. Rather than stay on to mourn a dying sport Ray decided to put his energies into a new career.

For the next 17 years Ray Arcel stayed out of boxing. His name and accomplishments became yet another memory of boxing's glory days. Boxing in general, and an entire generation of fighters in particular, would be the poorer for it.

A phone call and an invitation to Panama were to end Ray's 17-year hiatus.

The phone call came from Carlos Eleta, longtime friend of Arcel's, who, when Ray had been active in boxing, had sent fighters to him from Panama for special instruction. Eleta was clearly excited about a young lightweight he was managing. He had scored an impressive number of early knockouts and Eleta wanted an expert's opinion of his fighter's potential. As a favor to his friend, Ray accepted Carlos's invitation to come to Panama. Besides, Arcel knew that Carlos was a good judge of ring talent and it had been a long time since he had seen a good prospect in action. And if the kid could really fight. . .

What Ray Arcel saw when he arrived in Panama brought him back in time. Something about this young panther from slums of Panama City struck a responsive chord in Arcel. The young fighter's name was, of course, Roberto Duran, a bundle of untapped potential, the likes of which Arcel had not seen in years. To Eleta's delight Ray not only liked what he saw, but he offered to train the boy as well. Having to return to New York on business, Arcel was excited enough to ask longtime friend Freddie Brown to supervise Duran's training in his absence. The young fighter, whether he knew it or not, was in capable hands. 73-year-old Freddie Brown was a fellow student of the very same school of boxing that graduated Arcel with honors. In years past these two veteran trainers had often worked together.

Both men, however, had their hands full in attempting to whip Duran into shape. "When we first started with him it was murder", Arcel recalled. "Training Duran was like riding a young colt. And there was a language barrier besides. Neither Freddie or I speak Spanish. We had to use an interpreter. Most difficult of all was trying to discipline a young street-fighter and instill the thought in his mind that you were capable of doing him some good."

Nevertheless, like so many fighters before him, Duran developed a respect and affection for Arcel. He even incorporated Arcel into his family and began introducing him around as his father. As it happened Arcel and Brown were the only ones the fiery little Panamanian would listen to when it came to the discipline of training.

Trained in the manner of the old-timers. Duran's rise was nothing short of phenomenal. Within one year Duran had captured the lightweight championship of the world, with only 24 professional fights under his championship belt.

The great trainer's success with Duran encouraged Eleta to send more fighters his way, and over the next three years, Arcel and Brown helped to develop Ernesto Marcel (featherweight champion), and Peppermint Frazier (junior welterweight champion). Incredibly, Panama, a country that had had only two world champions in the previous 60 years, now had three new world champions in less than four years, thanks immeasurably to Ray Arcel.

The Panamanian government, in recognition of Arcel's services, awarded him their highest medal given to sportsmen, the Balboa Medal. Only three people in sports have this medal — soccer great Pele, baseball's Rod Carew, and an 81-year-old fight trainer who had been born before Panama became a country.

Although Ray does not live in the past, he is a ring purist at heart and most of what he sees today in the form of boxing talent does not please him. "I don't blame the fighter", says Arcel. "It is not the fighter's fault because he is in no position to pick up knowledge. There is hardly anyone around to teach it to them and very few learn the tricks of the trade.

"Years ago, it was brain over brawn. If you could not immediately connect with a solid blow, then there were ways to open your opponent up for one. In the old days, it was like two gunfighters. It's a guy practicing how he can get that gun out and — bang! He's thinking and thinking, waiting for a wrong move. The element of surprise has to be there in any field in order for you to have an edge. Did you see what Freddie and I did with Duran in his last fight against Esteban DeJesus? Instead of sending him out to punch, we made him box. And that was the trick of all outstanding fighters. There was always an element of surprise. Robinson had it. Louis had it. Benny Leonard had it in more ways than one."

Arcel feels that Roberto Duran stands out as one of the great fighters of all-time. "Duran could have held his own with any of the past greats," says Arcel. "He possesses tremendous ring sense, plus loads of courage and determination, which makes it possible for him to cope with any situation that might arise in the ring."

Commenting on the current scene and television's born-again interest in the sport, Ray is distressed to see a familiar pattern emerging. "Television is not helping the sport, but rather exploiting its current revival", says Arcel. "TV's sole interest in boxing is to sell commercials. That is the extent of their interest in the sport."

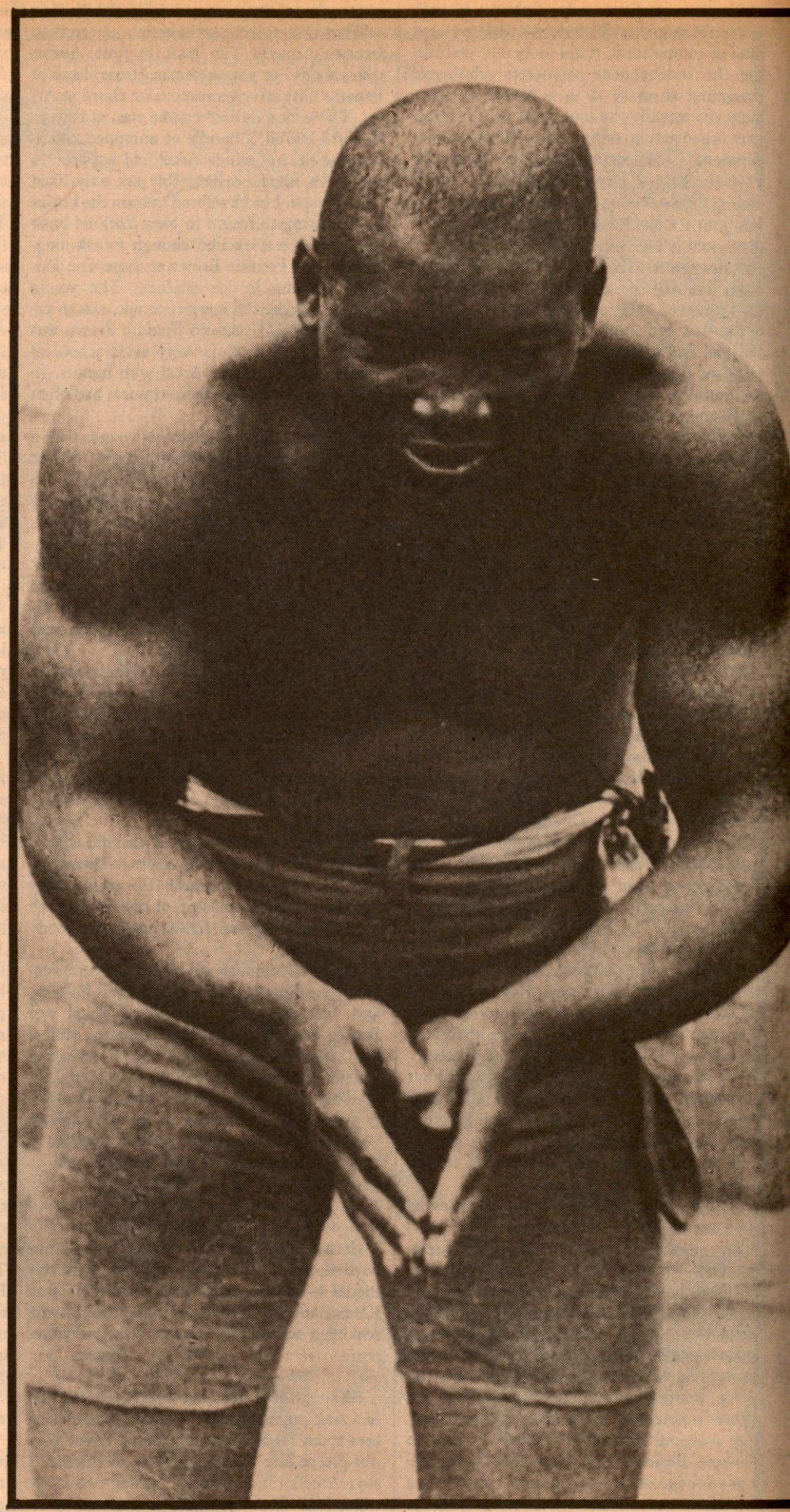
Arcel feels that the shift in boxing talent from the U.S. to other countries — especially south of the border, which has 11 of the currently recognized 26 world champions — that has been taking place over the last 20 years, is now in full swing and will continue. This, explains Arcel, is a natural result of boxing economics. "It's where the hungriest fighters are. The best fighters are the hungry fighters. You ever see a little dog whose hungry? He's looking, looking. The mutt that's fed—he's by the radiator, sleeping. You go into the gyms in Panama or Puerto Rico and you can't move. There are 500 kids working out and they're all hungry. Duran is a tremendous incentive. After all, he was hungry once, too."

Ironically, Ray Arcel's life has mirrored the history of boxing in this country. He grew up with the sport. Reaching maturity and his greatest success during its golden age, he was an integral part of almost every major boxing event for over 30 years. And when the sport suffered during the IBC-TV years, he suffered too. Boxing, in decline during those years, was not worthy of his presence, and so he left it, seemingly never to return. Then suddenly, along with boxing's resurgence, Ray Arcel appears again in his natural role — alongside a champion. Not just any champion, but a man considered a throwback to the great fighters of the past—trained and conditioned by Ray Arcel.

Sponge in hand, little black bag in tow, and with the perennial towel draped around his neck, the old master is back showing a new generation how it's done. □

JACK JOHNSON'S MOST UNFORGETTABLE FIGHT

By DAVID NICOLAOU



A LITTLE KNOWN PAGE IN BOXING HISTORY RECALLED

JACK JOHNSON — TOGETHER WITH HIS new bride Lucille and his nephew, Gus Rhodes — landed at Folkestone, England on August 24, 1913, one step ahead of American authorities seeking to enforce the newly-enacted Mann Act. A syndicate headed by Frederic Tozer had engaged Johnson to play London and the outlying provinces for a weekly fee of $4,000 (or one thousand pounds sterling). However, neither Johnson nor his act were well received by the English variety artists who provoked the public and press into something less than a warm reception for the heavyweight titlist.

His popularity — and ego — suffering, Johnson fulfilled his advance bookings and took off for the more friendly climes of France where he engaged in a farcical match with the gigantic Russian wrestler Al Spoul and signed to defend his title against Frank Moran the following June. Returning to England in the winter of 1914, Johnson's popularity was at such a low ebb that he was reduced to touring the small northern towns attracting less prejudice than he had in the capital city — but larger audiences. His act, such as it was, consisted of playing the bull fiddle, skipping rope, punching the bag, regaling his audiences with stories and challenging members of the audience to hit him while he sat in a chair. His superb cat-like reflexes kept both his features and his wager money intact.

It was just after a Saturday matinee at the

Gaiety Theatre in Newcastle upon Tyne that Johnson was invited to the nearby coal mining village of Ashington as the guest of some of the local industrialists. There he was to partake in one of the most bizarre episodes in boxing history.

The industrialists invited Johnson to their local club, a haven for the local gentry and sportsmen often given to staging their own boxing programmes. Johnson arrived less to a tumultous welcome than to an almost total disregard of his presence. For what was then containing the occupants of the smoke-filled room was a fight taking place between two of the "townies."

When, finally, after ten minutes, only one of the participants remained standing, the spectators cleared their bets and congregated around the newly-arrived celebrity in their midst. Jack sat holding court for the club members. Dressed in his biscuit-colored silk suit, his soft gold trilby hat, shoes of doeskin and crocodile leather, an emerald silk bandana trailing out of his pocket and his carefully manicured hands at rest atop his silver walking stick, he stood out from the heavy black leather pit boots surrounding him.

As the rubber necking subsided, two men approached Johnson and offered to put up 1,000 gold sovereigns on a winner-take-all basis if the champ would face their fighter on Sunday afternoon in the coal town of Blyth. Johnson studied the two with a wry look of amusement commingled with incredulity. Were they serious in making this offer to the heavyweight champion of the world?, he asked. They were, they assured him. Their man was the winner of the club battle he had glimpsed through the crowded shoulders of the club members that evening, a hulking Norwegian shipyard worker by the name of Philip Piersenn.

The heavyweight champion's incredulity turned into utter amazement when, the following Sunday, he found himself being driven to Blyth for the fight he had thought was nothing more than an upper class prank.

Upon entering Blyth they were flagged down by the same two men who had made the offer the day before. Jack's nephew, and chauffer, Gus Rhodes stepped down from his seat behind the wheel and received instructions on how to proceed to the match site. Soon they were parked on a small side street outside the Mission Hall. The two businessmen ushered the champion, still in a state of semi-shock, into the Hall which was packed with the local citizenry, all seated cheek-by-jowl on hastily thrown together planks which served as seats.

While the bookmakers got down all the action they could, Johnson was shepherded into a small changing room where he donned his boxing gear. His muscular body, showing signs of the good life, was covered with a grey woolen vest to protect him from the intense cold. As he came down the aisle into the ring Johnson chanced to look at his opponent, the same Philip Piersenn he had seen just the day before. This time he took a closer look at him: He weighed around 210 pounds, stood six feet two and facially bore a resemblance to a youthful John L. Sullivan.

After going through the necessary preliminaries, the bell rang and the two men touched gloves, commencing this exhibition-cum-championship bout, inasmuch as every time a heavyweight champion stepped into the ring he risked losing his crown.

Having sighted the purse money, which was exhibited for all to see, Johnson set out to provide the local fans with a display of his boxing skills. However, such thoughts were soon knocked out of his head when the Norwegian's first punch, a swinging right hand to the side of the head, landed, followed quickly by a ponderous shot to the ribs. The crowd went wild at their man's showing and Johnson, as soon as his unbelieving eyes could comprehend what was happening, was incensed.

Round Two saw Johnson spring from his corner like a large jungle cat, landing two hard lefts to Piersenn's chin. The local hero stopped dead in his tracks and Johnson cracked home a vicious right hand underneath the heart to finish off his man, simultaneously stepping back to admire his handiwork. And, he thought, the soon-to-be prone body of his opponent. But the big Norwegian did not fall. Instead he pulled Johnson in close and punished the champion about the kidneys.

In Round Three Piersenn got up on his toes and avoided Johnson's attempts to connect, all the time countering with his right. Johnson stopped in the middle of the ring and, in a move which was to become familiar to Ali-watchers more than a half-century later, beckoned to his opponent to come in and punch it out. But rather than fall for the bait, the Norwegian connected with a lunging left to the head and followed up his attack with a smashing right to the champion's solar plexus. This time it was Johnson who pulled Piersenn to him. But the Norwegian would have none of it and caught the champion with a vicious uppercut to the jaw.

Johnson finally got his rhythm in Round Four and he caught the Norwegian easily as Piersenn tried to carry the fight. This was Johnson's kind of fight now, and he hit his opponent with every punch in his arsenal. A perfect left to the jaw sent Piersenn crashing to the floor, but he gamely arose as the referee counted "Six" above the maddening din of the crowd, most of whom were exhorting their favorite to find his sea legs. Johnson leapt in with lefts and rights to the head, but he could not bring his crouching opponent down for a second time. The bell ending the round found Johnson swaggering back to his corner, for the first time his famous golden smile flashing to the crowd, while his opponent staggered to his.

Piersenn came out cautiously for the fifth and attempted to hold his position in the center of the ring. He landed two glancing lefts which brought a swift retaliatory left and right to the head by the champion. Piersenn backed off, sticking out his left hand, less for its offensive qualities than to hold off the ever-advancing Johnson. The champion, sensing a kill, charged at the retreating Norwegian with both hands flailing. A hard left missed Piersenn's chin by inches, but its power still caused him to stumble. Almost by instinct the powerful Norwegian brought up a right hand which landed heavily to the side of Johnson's temple. The stunned champion fell to the canvas almost as if he was pole-axed. The crowd was on its feet drowning out the referee's cadence as Johnson pawed at the floor in an attempt to rise.

Suddenly the Mission Hall was like a madhouse. Everyone was dashing for the exits. However, the cause for this pandemonium now sweeping the Hall was not the sight of the champion on the floor but the sight of the local constabulary at the door.

Johnson felt the strong hands and arms of the organizers as, still groggy, he was bundled out of Mission Hall two steps ahead of the men in blue. Five minutes later, when the fog had cleared from his head, the champion learned that the Hall had been raided by the county police who had been tipped off to what was then called an "illegal match."

From behind the locked doors of a nearby shop, where he changed out of his ring togs back into his finery, Johnson could only venture a semi-coherent, "What now?"

"Well, in view of the police there is no result, so all we can offer you and Mr. Rhodes is a meal and the hospitality of our homes," answered the two organizers, who now admitted to being brothers of Johnson's opponent.

"Do you think that is wise?" asked the second organizer-brother. "Lars may not be very happy when he finds out what has happened."

"What is the matter now?" asked Johnson, his bewilderment turning into irritability. Turning to the man he had just fought. Philip Piersenn, he said angrily, "You have just fought the champion of the world this afternoon. Why in the hell should you be bothered about some man in your home?"

"Ah," said Philip Piersenn with a smile. "Lars is our older brother and he is a *professional* fighter."

So ended, less with a whimper than a bang and a brother, one of boxing's most unusual and forgotten — moments.

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NEW YORK: **Nat Fleischer** ***(left), president of the Boxing Writers' Association and editor of Ring Magazine, congratulates cuban heavyweight*** **Nino Valdes** ***as he presents him with an award for the "Greatest Progress of the Year" in boxing. The presentation was made during the annual dinner of the New York Boxing Writers' Association at the Hotel Astor, January 14, 1954.***

MR BOXING: NAT FLEISCHER

IN THE DARK AGES OF 1956, A PROPELler-driven plane bound for Australia and the Olympic Games stopped to refuel in Fiji and passengers stepped down near a cluster of grass roofed huts. So these were the fabled islands of Captain Cook, land of cannibals and head-hunters. It seemed unreal and unbelievably far from the Eighth Avenue subway.

Fiji's first Olympic team was waiting to get aboard: two boxers, one yachtsman and a huge discus thrower in a sulu, or wraparound skirt with a jagged hemline. All wore blazers of robin's egg blue bearing the Olympic emblem and so did their leader, an Englishman named Harry Charman.

"You should have been here yesterday," Charman said. "You'd have met a friend of yours — Nat Fleischer. He refereed some of our bouts."

On a wildly stormy night a week or so later, there was a fight card in Melbourne topped by lightweights of no special distinction. There was nothing much to recommend the show except that it was the last time professionals would be on display until after the Games, because Olympic boxers were taking over Melbourne Stadium.

The weather kept attendance down to a few hundred, but Nat Fleischer was there. He was introduced from the ring, made a little speech and sat down to boisterous applause. Then the main event started, with no more than half the customers watching. The others were queued up near ringside to get Nat Fleischer's autograph.

In London in another year, an American sportswriter had lunch with Harry Levene, the British fight promoter. They swapped lies over a cold roast. Mr. Levene won.

Around closing time that evening, the sportswriter was having a nightcap in a Mayfair pub called the Duke of Albemarie, which he had never visited before. He was trying to retell one of Levene's tales to his companion, but the name of the central character eluded him.

"Excuse me a minute," he said, and walked across to the bar. He couldn't have said what a fight fan looked like, but he was pretty sure the ruddy man behind the bar would not disappoint him.

"What was the name of a heavyweight Harry Levene brought over from Canada?" he asked "He came over on a cattle boat and knocked out national champions all over the continent and gave Primo Carnera the only whipping Primo ever took in London."

"Half a mo'," the innkeeper said, and from under the bar he brought a copy of Nat Fleischer's *Ring Record Book*. He ran his forefinger down Carnera's record. "Mmmmmm, let's see. Here we are, 'London, England — L 10.' Larry Gains, right?"

He handed the book over.

"Look at the flyleaf," he said.

"To my friend Alf Robertson," an inscription read, "with best wishes, Nat Fleischer."

That's how it always was. In Fiji or Melbourne or London, in Tokyo or Thailand or Tierra del Fuego. Nat Fleischer was there or had just departed. Nat left us eight years ago, at the age of 84, with, one hopes, the same zest for his last journey he had for all the others.

"A man who did more for boxing than any other man in the history of boxing," his friend Dan Daniel said. One had to be around with Nat or following on his heels to realize how true this was, what a genuinely international figure the little man with the bow tie was.

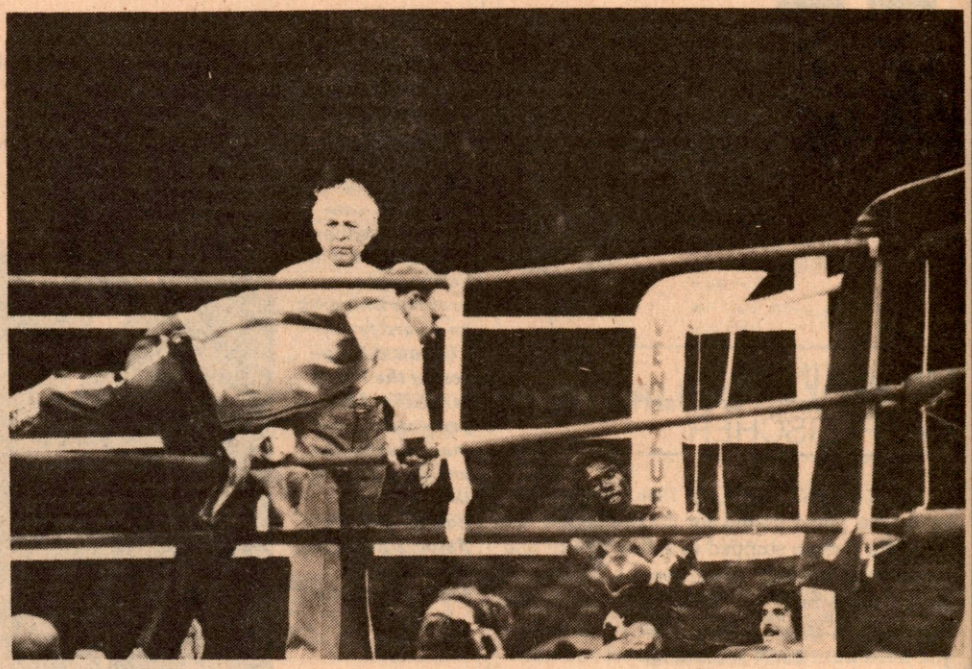
As a boxing historian, Nat began where Pierce Egan and Henry Downes Miles left off. For his three-volume *Pugilistica,* published in 1863. Miles borrowed freely from Egan's *Boxiana* (1818-24). Nat searched further and dug deeper than either, corrected their errors, flushed out their facts, and in 1941 produced the most complete and accurate compilation of records assembled up to that time.

This was the first edition of the *All-Time Ring Record Book*. In the next 30 years he improved on his own work 30 times, expanding the record book into an encyclopedia that became in fact a bible.

It is a measure of the man's capacity that this monumental task was only a spare-time occupation. He was editor and publisher of *The Ring* magazine. He wrote 53 books on boxing and wrestling in addition to the record books. He was a collector and archivist who assembled the world's largest fistic library and museum of boxing memorabilia. As pugilism's roving ambassador to the world, he circled the globe on more missions than he could count to serve as referee or judge or consultant to boxing authorities.

Those jobs he worked at because he loved them. He didn't have to work at being the most friendly, helpful, patient and considerate little guy in his world. He just was.

LAST ROUND



CLEVELAND DENNY

A CHILLING RAIN FELL ON MONTREAL. Not exempt was the Olympic Stadium, where water-logged ringside press and $500 ringside seat ticket holders were part of a crowd of 46,317 gathered to watch the welterweight title bout between Sugar Ray Leonard and Roberto Duran. The opening bout of the show — especially the closing round of that fight — will live with me forever.

For eight rounds I watched Canadian lightweight champion Gaetan Hart and Georgetown, Guyana's Cleveland Denny react and counter-react to each other's moves, feints and punches. Then, in the ninth round, the smooth-boxing Denny began to come apart, to wear down. His punches began to lose their snap, his legs began to lose their bounce and his chin became a more stationary target than a moving target. Hart was beginning to break through. At the bell ending the ninth round, a weary Denny returned to his corner, where an ice pack was applied to his neck. Less than four minutes of conscious life remained in him.

It was Thursday evening, June 19. Cleveland Denny was staying in room 919 of Montreal's La Cite Hotel. I was in 1119. When I walked into his room, Lyndon Denny, the fighter's brother, introduced me. Cleveland was sitting on his bed in a rich-looking, navy blue warmup suit with his last name emblazoned in large white lettering across the back.

He extended his right hand.

"How do you do," said Denny, his English flavored with a thick Guyanese accent.

"How nice of you to fly in just to see my fight against Gaetan Hart." He smiled, knowing full well I was in to see the Roberto Duran-Sugar Ray Leonard bout.

"I'd love to be The Ring's 'Fighter of the Month,' " said Denny, "but realize it can't happen tomorrow. Either Leonard or Duran are sure to get that award. But when I beat Hart tomorrow, he'll have to give me a shot at his Canadian title. Then I'll beat him again and be 'Fighter of the Month.' "

Denny, born on November 9, 1955, moved from Guyana to Lachine, Quebec, Canada in late 1979. More than anything else, he wanted to be a world champion.

"It is my dream," he told me, "to become a world champion, to become one of boxing's immortals." Ironically, he did reach boxing immortality.

Denny recalled how, while living in Guyana, he awoke one morning to find out about the tragedy at the People's Temple in Georgetown. Close to 1,000 men and women, babies and children perished in a bizarre religious massacre.

"I couldn't believe it," Denny said, his face taking on a deeply-saddened look. "All those people — men, women, children. Their deaths were so senseless. All those lives could have been spared. It shouldn't have happened. They should all be alive today."

So should Cleveland Denny.

He asked me for the time. Glancing at my watch, I told him "Eight-thirty."

"Thanks," said the fighter. "Twenty-four hours away from my big fight. Just 24 hours." I wished him luck and left, impressed with the lightweight. It was the last interview he was ever to give.

Less than 30 seconds remained in the 10th and final round. Denny was exhausted. Pain showed on his face, in his eyes, in his movement. He was looking to survive, not to win.

A right hand found his jaw in mid-ring. Denny's knees sagged and his body went limp for an instant.

"Get in there, ref! Get in there!" I screamed under my breath at referee Rosario Baillargeon, a man whose age has been quoted as being anywhere from 65 to 71, and whose reaction time looked to be every day that age.

"Give him a standing eight!" I recall thinking. Then I remembered the rule about standing eight counts in Canada and most other places — there is *none* in professional boxing.

Denny's dazed, numb brain carried him back towards a neutral corner. Hart went after him.

"Please stop it ref, stop it!" my heart cried.

Baillargeon attempted to stop the fight. Sadly, he chose the wrong method. Instead of jumping between the fighters or throwing his arms around Hart, thus preventing him from punching, he waved his arms like a man signaling a missed extra point. Only he did it behind Hart's back. Hart never saw him and continued to throw punches.

A left, a right, a left, a right, another left and another right crashed sickeningly against Denny's unprotected head. He sank to the canvas in slow motion, his arms crossed in front of his chest.

Minutes later, they carried unconscious Cleveland Denny out of the ring on a stretcher, and my tears mingled with the rain that was pouring down on the stadium. He died 17 days later.

Cleveland Denny had dreams of becoming the lightweight champion of the world. He wanted to do it for himself, his wife Clarine, and their six-month-old son, Cleveland Jr. He died while in pursuit of those dreams.

RANDY GORDON

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